LUCKY BAG

1998

FIGUREHEAD
OF THE
U.S.S
DELAWARE
1817
BRONZE REPLICA
GIFT OF THE
CLASS OF 1891

98

Archives, U.S. Naval Academy

1998
LUCKY BAG

UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY
ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND

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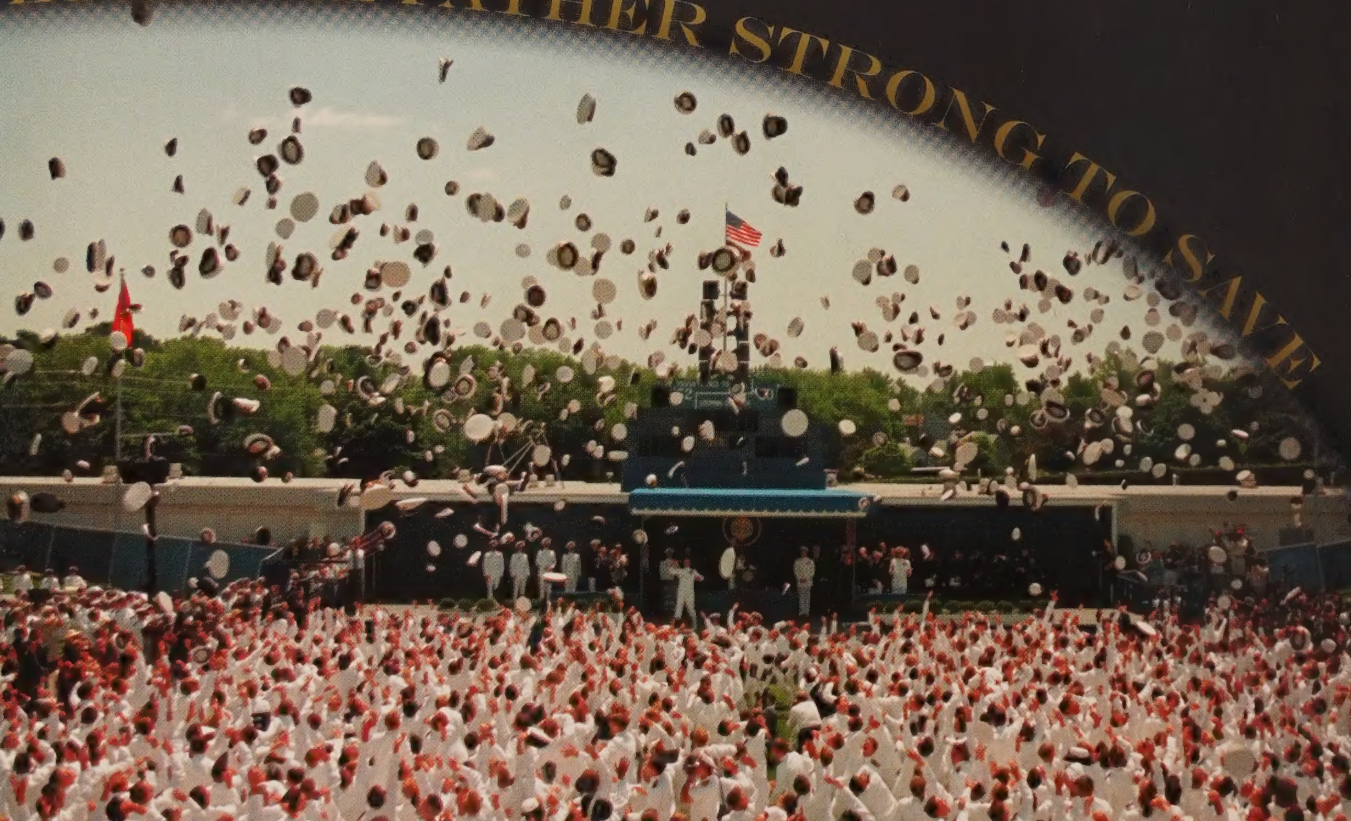
ETERNAL FATHER STRONG TO SAVE



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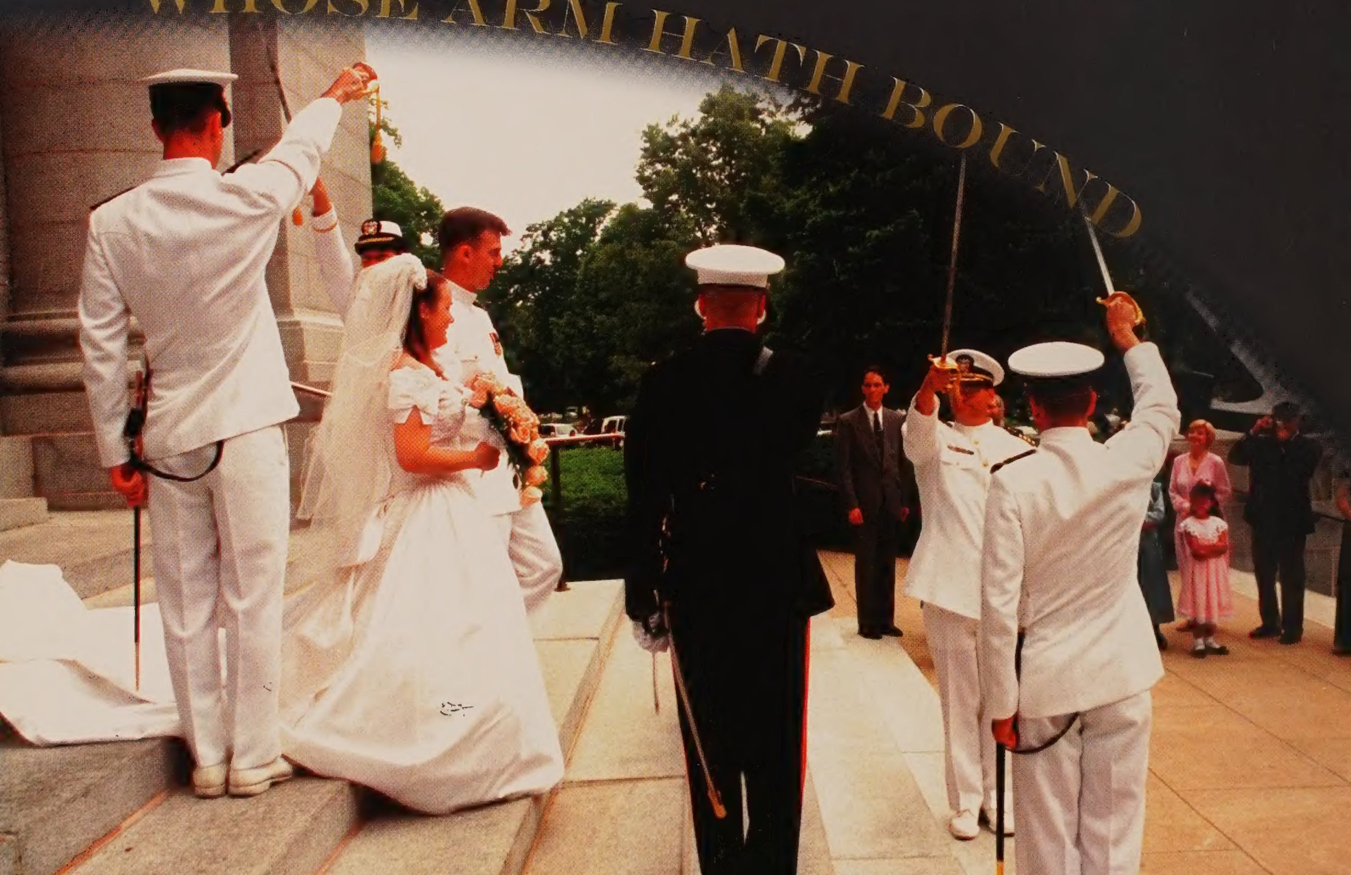
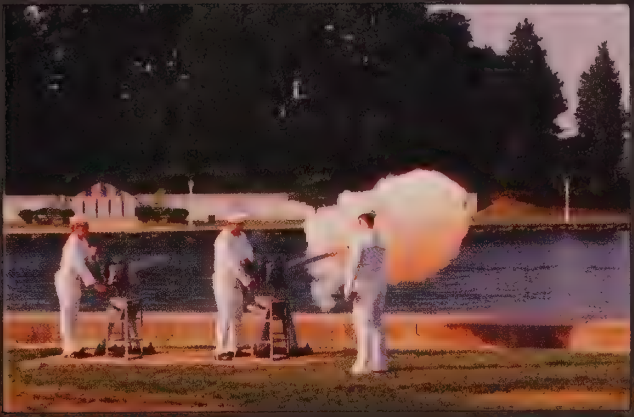


THE RESTLESS WAVE



WHO BIDD'ST THE MIGHTY OCEAN DEEP

ITS OWN APPOINTED LIMITS KEEP

OH, HEAR US WHEN WE CRY TO THEE

FOR THOSE IN PERIL ON THE SEA

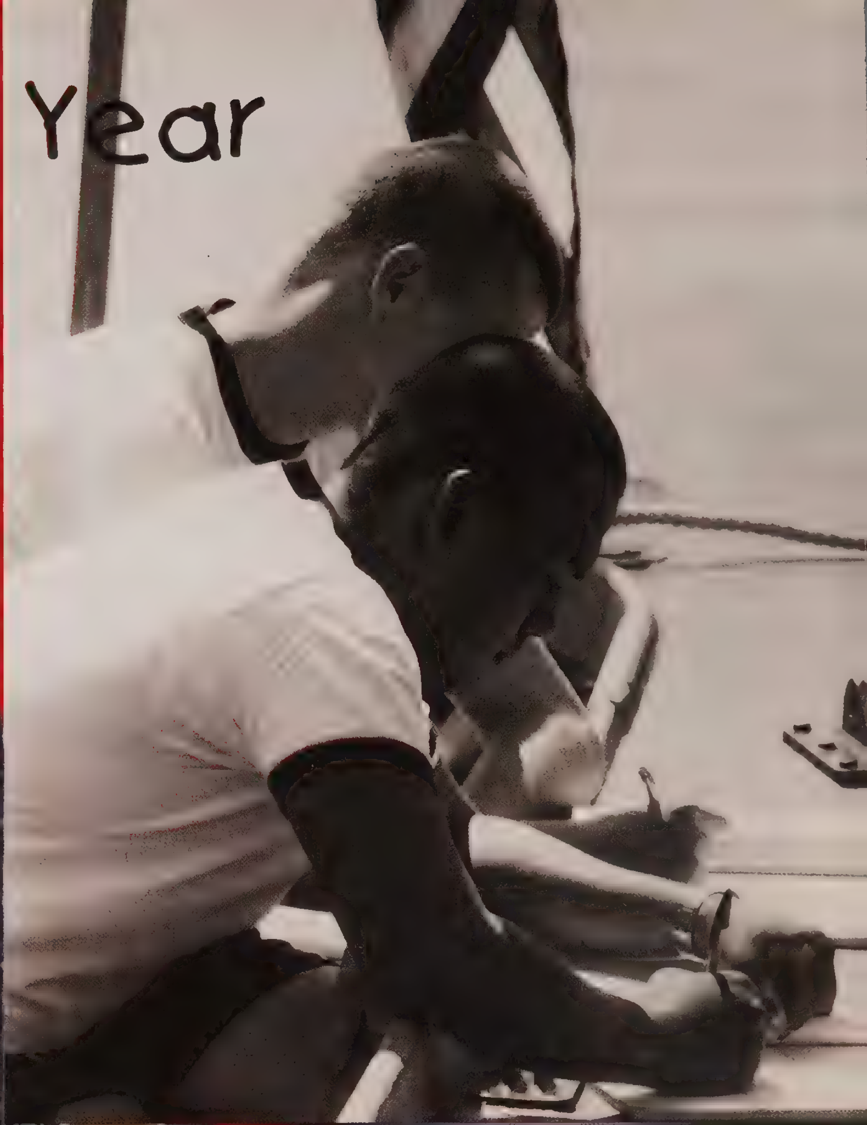
THE YEAR

98 Plebe Year

The Herndon debacle, as it came to be known , was the culmination of a year of sweat, toil, chopping, chow calls, and at times a tiny amount of fun. The legend of '98's Herndon will live in the annals of the Naval Academy lore for years to come. When we return as company officers and professors we can refer our plebes to the Reef Points page where 4 hours and 17 minutes is printed proudly. Our record will never fall! We were forced to resort to using our fingernails, our teeth, even the anchor from the cover that would replace the stubborn dixie cup. We endured tons of slippery lard and miles of environmentally unfriendly packing tape. In the end, we still showed amazing energy as we tore that small symbol of our plebedom from its fixed position and planted our own Midshipman cover firmly in its place. There would be no tossing of the cover to the top. The monument would fall before we would resort to such a tactic.

The year leading up to those four hours of glory was something unique and special for all of us. It brought us together as a class and as a team while helping us develop as individuals simultaneously. You may look back at plebe year and think of all the hardships and all the B.S., but by far the most important element was meeting those who would be your best friends for that year and probably for life. Your first roommates, your company mates, and even that guy who slept all through Chemistry lecture would be the one's you went to Buddy's after football games with, who are the subject of your spring break stories, and who may someday form the arch for your wedding party.

We didn't have PT in the Hall, but we had enough pressure to drive out over 100 of our fellow classmates. Some jumped the wall and fled to College Park, or to Texas. Some even ended up at Ft. Leavenworth, but these are not the people who really count. Those of us reading this know who the important ones are. Collectively, we are the man in the arena.

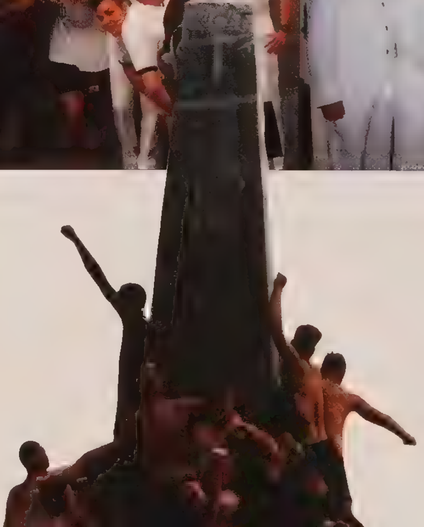


MARINES
NAVY
NY

“Four Hours, Seventeen Minutes, and Thirty-Two Seconds”

Oh those were the days. Back when I had not a care in the world... besides of course proquizes, come arounds, menus, newspaper articles, the days, four stripers and above, the weekly sporting event, and lots of boards to paint. How could I ever forget the hours I spent in the P-ways of Bancroft painting bulletin boards. I never knew that those hours spent on boards would start me on my artistic career.

The Class of Ninety-Late.
The last class to
The longest Plebe year Ever.
not have any free weekends
Four Hours together by the Bay.
during plebe year.



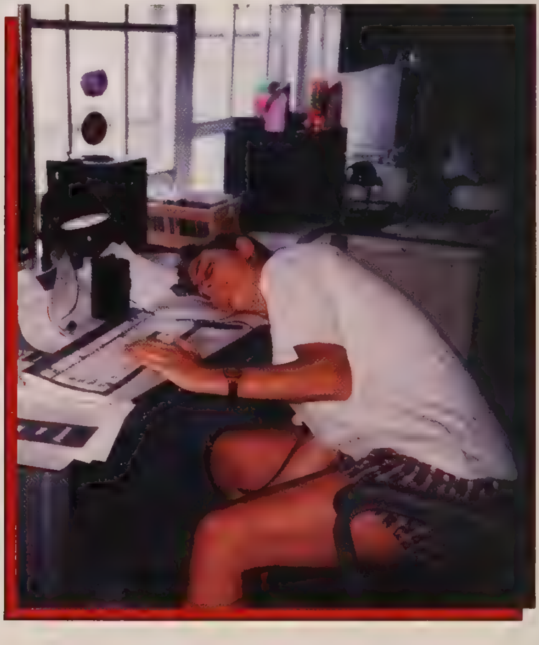
98 Youngster Year

After enduring Herndon, the Class of 1998 was more than ready to assume the role of the third class. Fresh from YP, CSTS, and MLT, these plebes with carry-on stripes were ready to get their rack PQS signed off quickly upon reform. The new DepDant however had other plans as drinks disappeared from the classroom and "deportment" became the new buzzword in the brigade. Ninety-eight searched the local area to find a spot to store their illegal vehicles and scrambled to hide their civilian clothing for health and welfare inspections. Physics, Statics, Dynamics, and Diff E.Q's raised the blood pressures of more than a few of our classmates. The mission of attrition begun the year before by the detailers was assumed by the Dean.

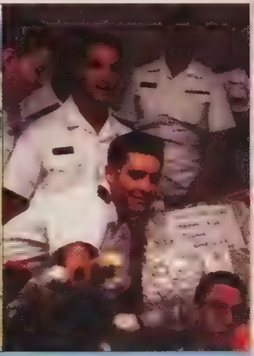
The new and improved seventh wing opened to rave reviews as everyone wished that they had one of the luxury suites. '98 spent the first few weeks of the year trying to get to know their new company mates after the shotgunning while they struggled to keep in touch with their friends from plebe year. Army Week was wild as a new coach brought pride back to Navy football. The dark ages were certainly dark but an unexpected extended Christmas leave made everyone happy.

The end of the year brought all kinds of surprises. With articles in the Post and every imaginable police agency entering Bancroft Hall, things were about to change for the Brigade. After several television segments and magazine articles, the brigade was locked down. Socks were pulled up, reveille went outside your room (some people reportedly even had their sheets with them), and first names went away. The end of the year couldn't come soon enough as things eventually went back to normal when ninety-eight minus two left the Hall permanently. Those cars and civies that were in hiding mysteriously appeared and all was right with the world once again as we became second class and headed to the fleet.

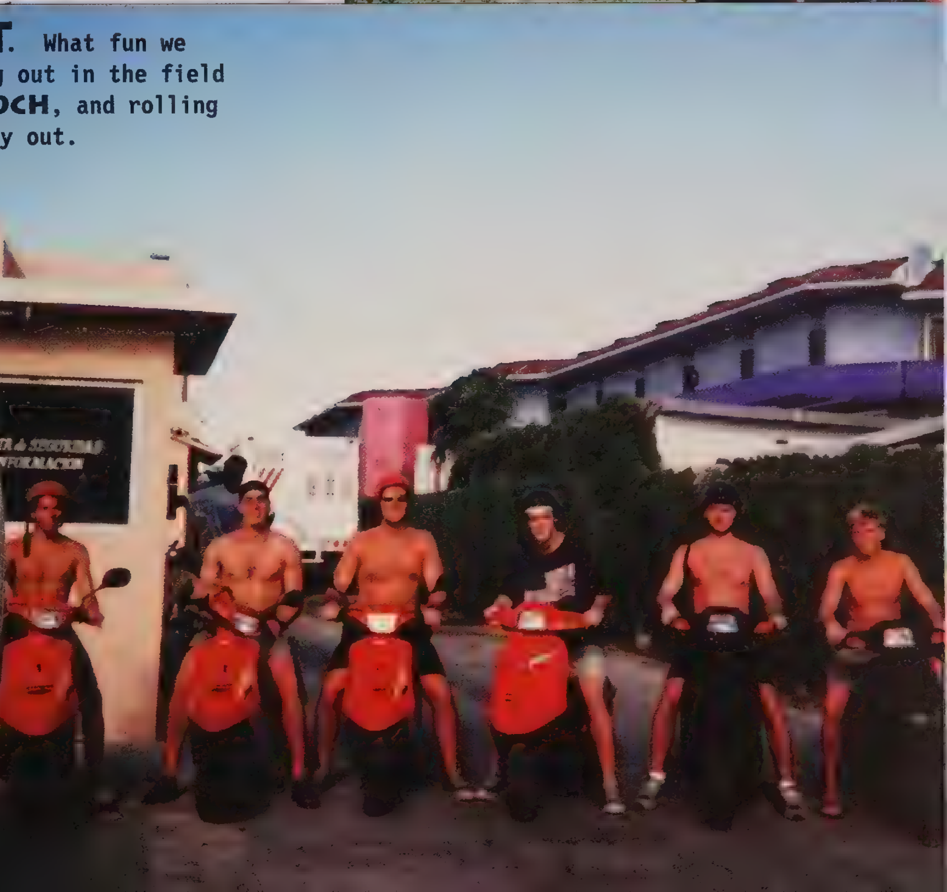
Show me to the Rack!



Similar to plebe year, everyone's main objective was to spend as much time away from the Hall as possible. For some that resulted in getting caught in illegal civilian clothes, in their stashed cars, or with their upperclass girlfriends.

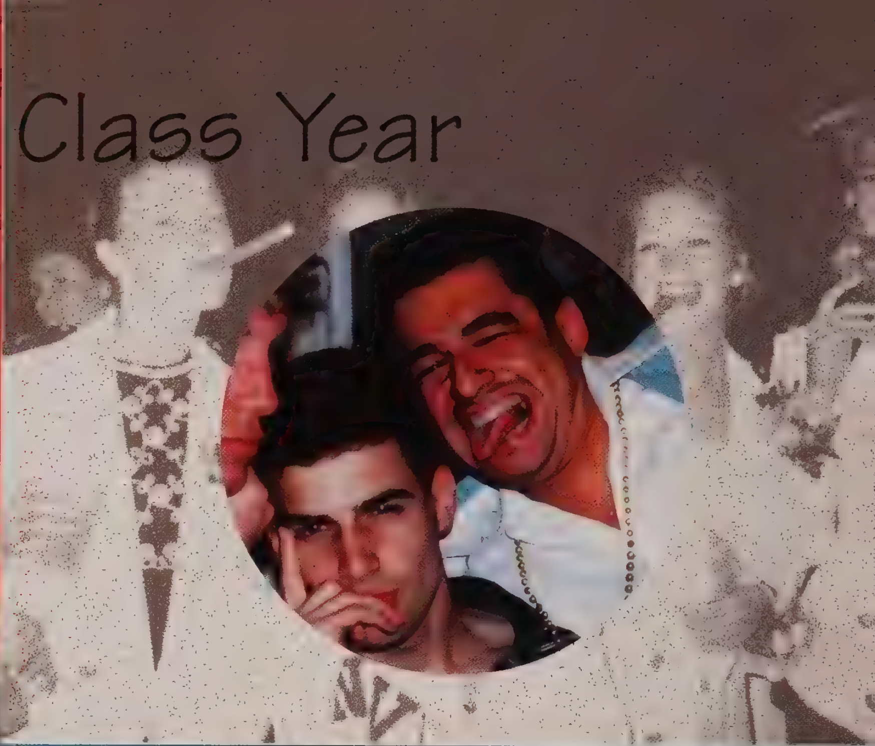


Ah, the good old days of **MLT**. What fun we had with **THE GUNNIES**, living out in the field for a night (or week) in a **HOOCH**, and rolling in "**THE QUIGLY**" day in and day out.



98

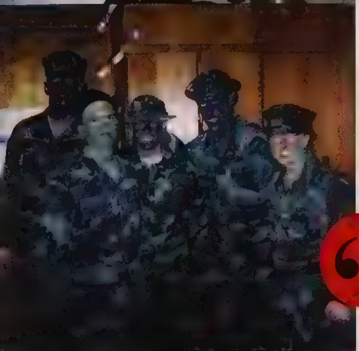
Second Class Year



Second class year, the year we got our life back. We were once again allowed to drive cars and wear our stashed civies. It was like a new birth, for the first time we could go out in public without the fear of being caught. The previous year's troubles had caused many of our classmates to quit and now we were a more dedicated, albeit smaller, class. We toasted our decision to stay at our 2 for 7 dinner and we received our 2 for 7 mugs at a tailgator of momentous proportions. The mugs were well broken in after the night of dancing to great tunes provided by a homegrown band. The beer truck did not run dry until the wee hours of the night. Alas the reality had set in; we were in the Navy for the long haul.

We tackled EE and Weapons while trying to establish our long forgotten social life and as a result, some of us had to repeat the classes with no social life second semester. If we weren't getting hammered by our classes, we were looking for the perfect ring dance date. ACME, football games, roommates sisters, and home town high schools were always sure to be on everyone's list as pick-up sites. However, the best dates seemed to be the ones that were found the day before ring dance by your sponsor mom. If we found our dates in sufficient time, we went on booze cruises the night before, and if we really dared to be risque, we went to the 70's disco party. For some of us, Ring Dance weekend was the best weekend we have ever had at the academy.

The engagements during Ring Dance forced reality upon us as we realized we were going to take the helm as first class midshipmen with only a year to go before we entered the fleet. We looked forward to our cruises and to our increased privileges, if they didn't take them away first.



REDNECK RAMPAGE
Don't Mess With Texas

“FLAME FLAME FLAME!”

98 Firstie Year

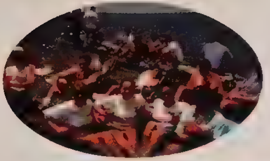
Three years down and one to go. Fresh off of summer cruise, '98 looked forward to continuing their summer escapades into the fall. Life would be so easy for those carrying 15 credits and South Park would come to dominate the discussions at the O-Club. The leadership positions, which once looked so desirable, lost their luster amid the mountains of paperwork. The engineering majors fretted over their design projects while Group III majors [illegible] records at the O-Club.

With twenty-two new company officers, two new battalion officers, a hard-chargin' Dep Dant and a Rear Admiral on deck 3-1, everyone was a little apprehensive about the year. T-court looked like a strip mine and Stribbling walk rivaled a scene on the Western Front. Overshadowing the entire thing was the Army/Navy Game. By the end of first semester, all the fears were quelled as the new leadership lived up to the tough midshipmen standards and the football team crushed Army 39-7.

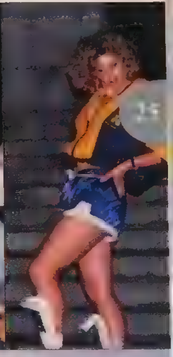
Christmas was a welcome break for those who had a rough first semester and a time for some to make the final decision about what they would be doing for the next five years. With reform of the Brigade came the final service assignment preferences and a hope that we had finished all of our credit hours for graduation. Service assignment went early for '98 and before many knew it, their hairstyles changed for the worse. Hundreds night was a reminder of plebedom, causing many to say "Never again" to chopping, chow calls and bracing up.

Second semester also brought a new Brigade leadership and a highly successful basketball season for both clubs. Spring Break saw mids traveling all over the world in search of a last good time away from the Academy before the responsibilities of O-1-hood set upon them.

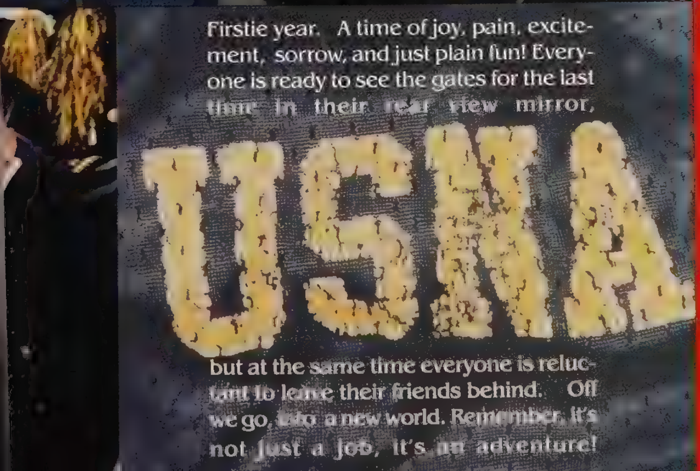
With all the requirements met for graduation, the Firsties searched their sponsors cellars for the choker whites they were issued plebe year and searched the classified to find the perfect bachelor pad [illegible] family and friends descended upon Annapolis where we ended one journey and began a whole new one.



This is the life of a firstie! On the flightdeck of an aircraft carrier... in the kiddie pool. Gee the fleet is going to be so much fun! While here so much was expected, and we were more than happy to give all we could. On the field, at pep-rallies, or tailgaters, in our companies, or even while out on the beach, everyone lived their last year at USNA with enthusiasm bordering on lunacy.



"Take a new look at life."



Firstie year. A time of joy, pain, excitement, sorrow, and just plain fun! Everyone is ready to see the gates for the last time in their rear view mirror, but at the same time everyone is reluctant to leave their friends behind. Off we go, into a new world. Remember, it's not just a job, it's an adventure!

SUMMER

1997

‘01

Induction Day

They came from all walks of life: prior marines, prior navy, college, prep schools, and straight out of high school. The newly arrived midshipmen candidates slowly trickled through Alumni Hall for the first of many uniform issues. As they wound through the halls of Alumni, they received numbers and nametags for identification, had blood drawn, were measured and fitted for uniforms and shoes, and questioned about their medical histories. After being shuttled to the building where they would spend the next four years of their lives, they began to move into their rooms.

> ***“Do I really want to do this?”***

Then, on that steamy, drizzly July day, over eleven hundred of them took an oath on the rain-drenched Ingram Field to serve their country. Somewhere, among the sea of white uniforms, a band played. Men in white, starched uniforms stood up to speak of the commitment they were about to make. Little did they know at the time, the pomp and circumstance of the ceremony was only the beginning of the experience of a lifetime. Parents took pictures with tears of pride welling up in their eyes. After the swearing in, the new plebes were given a few moments to say farewell to their families before returning to the Hall.

“Do I really want to do this? It’s too late now. . . .”

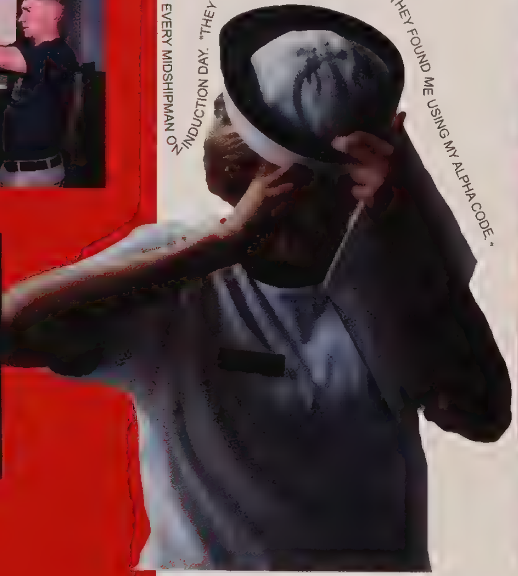
“These stupid white outfits are hot! They don’t breathe at all.”

“Where was it that upperclass said was going to be ‘home’? How do I get there? Where’s the nearest door? Oh, there’s one; it seems the others have found it too. . . .”

“Whoa!! They’re yelling at me. What have I gotten myself into?!”

And so, the plebes of 2001, the first class of the new millennium, were inducted into the fraternity of the U.S. Naval Academy, becoming a part of a 152-year tradition.

ALPHA CODE N: AN IDENTIFYING SIX-DIGIT NUMBER GIVEN TO EVERY MIDSHIPMAN ON INDUCTION DAY. "THEY DIDN'T KNOW MY NAME BUT THEY FOUND ME USING MY ALPHA CODE."



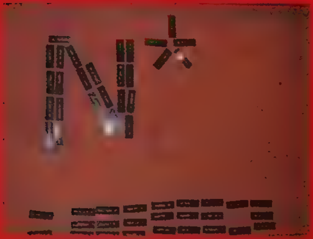
6

'01

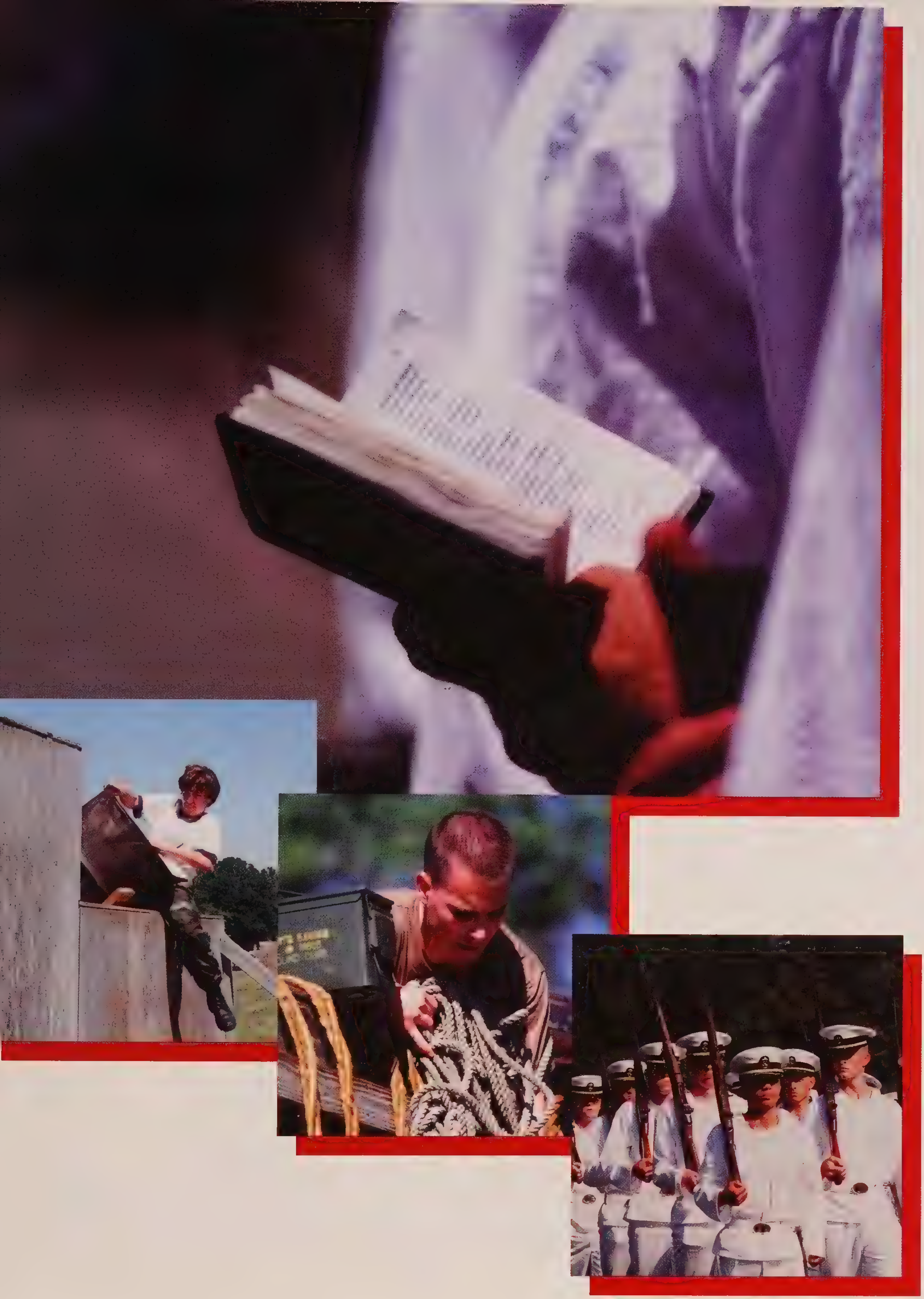
Plebe Summer

For about seven weeks, we were subjected to the most intense training that we had ever seen. We had to do things like scream our motivation every time we turned a corner. Never before did we have to sit at lunch, looking straight ahead saying nothing to anyone unless we were asked something. Things like "How many days until graduation?" or "What are the next three evolutions?" were questions we had never pondered before. The first two weeks were the worst. They shaved our heads, gave us new clothes, and forced us to say goodbye to our families. On I-day, the countdown began, only six more weeks until we get to go out with our family and friends. During this time we learned how to sail, how to drill, how to dress, but more importantly, we learned how to work as a team. We learned how to become part of something greater than ourselves through each other. Toward the end things got better. Maybe it got better because we were used to it and because of things like the Orioles game and Parents Weekend. In the end, we were ready for the academic year and the return of the Brigade.

> *"On I-day, the countdown began."*



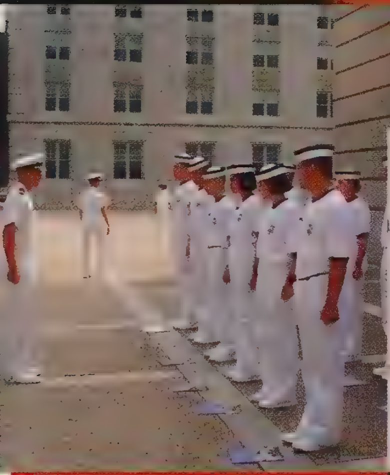
BRAIN DUMP V. TO PURGE THE MIND, TO EMPTY IT OF EVERY PERTINENT THING FOLLOWING THE NEED TO KNOW IT. "AFTER THAT TEST I'M GOING TO BRAIN DUMP EVERYTHING. HOW USEFUL IS WESTERN CIV GOING TO BE ANYWAY."



'01 Plebe Summer

SCREAMIN'
LIMA
2001
22
21
N

DIXIE CUP *N:* A WHITE SAILORS HAT, EDGED IN BLUE, WORN BY PLEBES DURING PLEBE SUMMER. WHILE STARTING OFF WHITE, IS USUALLY A SHADE OF YELLOW BY THE END OF THE SUMMER. "DURING HERNDON, '97 USED TWO ENTIRE ROLLS OF PACKING TAPE TO TAPE THE DIXIE CUP TO THE TOP."



Continues...

'98/'99

Detailers

Probably the hardest job we have ever had to do was that of a detailer. As a second or first class, only twenty or twenty-one years old, we are responsible for the molding of the class of 2001. We get up before the plebes and go to sleep after them. Our days are filled with things that try our patience to no end. Though it is only a month out of our summer, it is the hardest one we have had yet. It is hard to imagine all of the hard work that it is to be a detailer when you are a plebe. We were waiting for Parents Weekend as much as the Plebes were simply to get some sleep. Overall, though, it was one of the most rewarding leadership experiences that we have had to date.

> “. . . we are responsible for the molding of the class of 2001.”

AUDITIONING FOR DETAIL *V*: A YEARLY EVENT BEGINNING IN THE SECOND SEMESTER WHERE FORMERLY DOCILE YOUNGSTERS, SUDDENLY REALIZING THAT THEY WANT DETAIL BILLETS, BEGIN TO TAKE TRAINING SERIOUSLY AND FLAME ON PLEBES AT CHOW CALL STATIONS SO THAT THE FIRSTIES WILL SEE HOW DEDICATED THEY ARE AND PICK THEM FOR DETAIL. AFTER THE DETAIL LIST COMES OUT, THINGS GO BACK TO NORMAL AND YOUNGSTERS GO BACK TO THE RACK.

'01

Plebe Parents Weekend

New Jersey
USNA 01
Garden State

Six weeks after leaving home for the first time '01 was decked out in their stiff summer whites waiting to catch a glimpse of their parents. Likewise, anxious families and significant others stood by their cameras trying to get a shot of their favorite pleber. The weekend began with the traditional pep session which included doing the most ridiculous looking exercises possible and a group hug for the entire class after the Lee Greenwood song played.

> **"...others chose to catch up on forty days of lost sleep."**

Friday saw the first liberty for these tired fourth class and a welcome respite for the exhausted detailers. The next morning, the plebes took out their rifles and showed their parents how dangerous bayonets really are and departed on liberty. Some went in summer whites, while others felt that P.E. gear with socks pulled up was much more appropriate, especially at the mall. With the 22 mile limit lifted, these plebes explored their new home outside of the Academy. Most also met their sponsor families this weekend for the first time while others chose to catch up on forty days of lost sleep. In the end, there were few dry eyes as upperclass played Christmas music and the plebes waited for the animal called the Brigade to return and start the real fun.

"MY GIRLFRIEND DUMPED ME ON PARENT'S WEEKEND SO I'M NO LONGER A PART OF THE 2% CLUB."

THEN BY THE ... CALLED ...

2% CLUB N. A MYTHICAL GROUP WHOSE MEMBERS ARE THOSE MIDSHIPMEN- PURPORTEDLY 2% OF THOSE WITH STEADY DATING RELATIONSHIPS BEGUN PRIOR TO INDUCTION- WHOSE RELATIONSHIPS SURVIVE UNTIL GRADUATION.

USNA CLASS OF 2001
MEN IN BLACK
MOM AND DAD

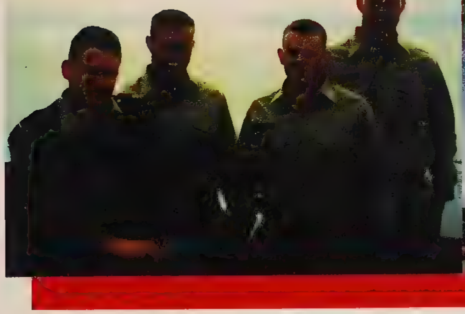
'00

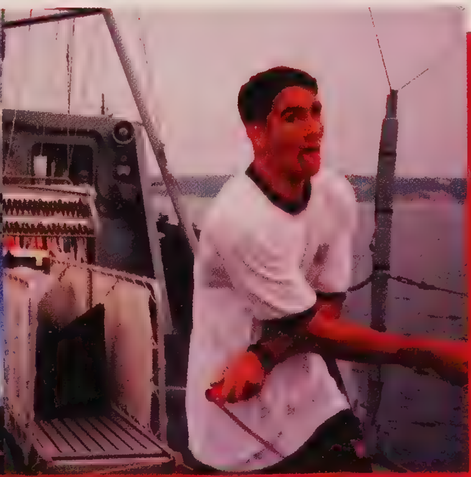
Youngster Cruise

After a slight taste of our new freedom, we had to come back for YP and CSTS cruise. New York City, Boston, free subway fares, salty Chiefs, and the dog watch with hurricane weather bring back those wonderful memories. No one had more fun than the newly commissioned 3/c running crazy with liberty in New York. Hello Sailor! And when it was done, the fog may have been three feet thick, but the Chapel Dome has never shone brighter. With 47 formations each hour, NTT gave some us a chance to be disgruntled and still have some fun carrying a 150 pound guy uphill for five miles. How about that Air Force chow? Even Summer Seminar had its share of good times, giving the clueless a chance to realize how much fun we have plebe year. The USS Constitution set sail with proud youngsters in her mizzenmast and more than a few of us had the privilege to visit the proud members of the Chemistry Department on a daily basis. Youngster cruise was a great time to try those comfy khakis and relax from the distant pressures on plebedom. At least we didn't have to wear dungarees...

> *"... the Chapel Dome has never shone brighter"*

BRICK *N*: A BRICK THAT THE PLEBES GIVE THEIR COMPANY'S UPPERCLASSMAN WHO HAD THE WEEKEND'S MOST OBJECTIONABLE DATE; IN SINGLE FILE, PLEBES SHUFFLE RHYTHMICALLY THROUGH THEIR COMPANY AREA (CHANTING "THE BRICK. THE BRICK. WHO GETS THE BRICK?"); THE LINE STOPS OUTSIDE THE WINNER'S DOOR AND THE LEADER AWARDS THE BRICK; HIGHLY ILLEGAL.





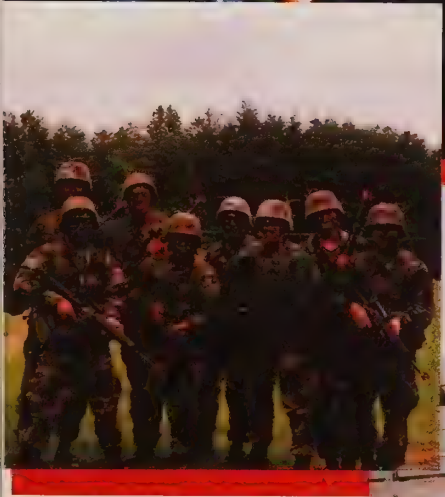
Second Class Cruise

'99

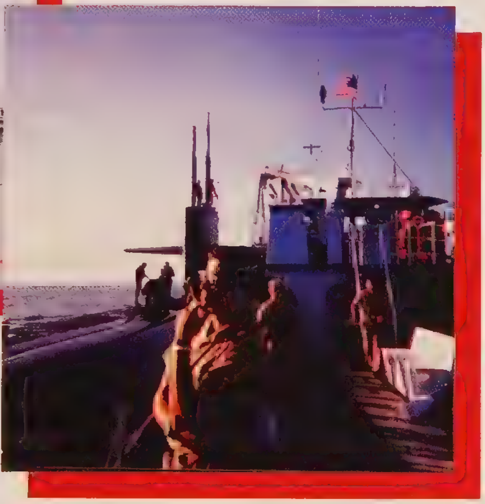
Second Class Cruise was a huge step for everyone. This was the first time that many of us had ever been on a ship, let alone one that was underway. We got to get away from Annapolis and out on real ships. Some ports were close like Norfolk or Earl, but some were as far away as France. Once we were on board our ships we had to get accustomed to shipboard life. Some of us worked ourselves into the watch rotation while some of us just slept the whole time. That was only four weeks of our summer, the other three weeks was spent at PROTRAMID. One week in Pensacola, one in Kings Bay and one in Quantico. We got to get into the cockpit of a T-34, sit at the dive planes of a sub and fire an M-16 (no real rounds of course). The real training happened later at places like the infamous Trader Jacks in Pensacola and in Jacksonville (the only decent thing around Kings Bay). It was a fun and exciting summer, but one that gave us a taste of the fleet that we would join in just under two years.

> *". . .some were as far away as France."*

WILLIAMS 94



SHIT!" HILL *N*: THE FIRST HILL ON MARYLAND RT 450 NORTH OF THE NAVAL ACADEMY BRIDGE



'98

First Class Cruise

First Class cruise is our introduction to "life as an officer." During this cruise we worked and partied with the Junior Officers of the ship, sub, or air squadron we were stationed. Those who wanted to fly got to test our stomachs with Pilots. The future SWO's among us practiced eating donuts and standing midwatch. Future Submariner's spent the summer losing their tans underwater. When not underway, we got a chance to see the nightlife in exotic ports such as Pascagula, Norfolk and Earle. Others got to see more exciting places such as Gaeta, Bahrain, Greece, and Poland. While most of our class did a Navy cruise, a few of our more insane classmates traveled to Quantico to get a taste of Marine life. Those who did Leatherneck spent days and nights in the field with the ticks, mud, and Capt Samarov. They ended their month at Quantico with a mock war, testing those who might make a career of the Marine Corps. At the end of the summer, we all came back to good old USNA with a clearer idea of what we wanted to do with our lives, or at least the next five years.

> **"*. . . our more insane classmates traveled to Quantico . . .*"**

DRUNK EAGLES *N*: THE SITUATION OCCURRING WHEN THE EAGLES ON THE SIDE BUTTONS ON THE SIDE SCREWS OF A COVER ARE CROOKED; BE WARY OF DRUNK EAGLES, AS THE MIDSHIPMAN WEARING THE COVER MAY BE IN THE SAME STATE.

'98

MIDI
BOSS
MINI
MIDI
BOSS

JIMMYLEGS N A WIDELY USED NICKNAME FOR THE UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY DEPARTMENT OF DEFENSE POLICE: THOSE WHO CLAIM TO PROVIDE SECURITY ON THE YARD "I STOLE THE JIMMY LEG'S BRAND NEW JEEP CHEROKEE AND DROVE IT INTO T-COURT AND LOCKED IT WITH THE SIREN ON!"

September

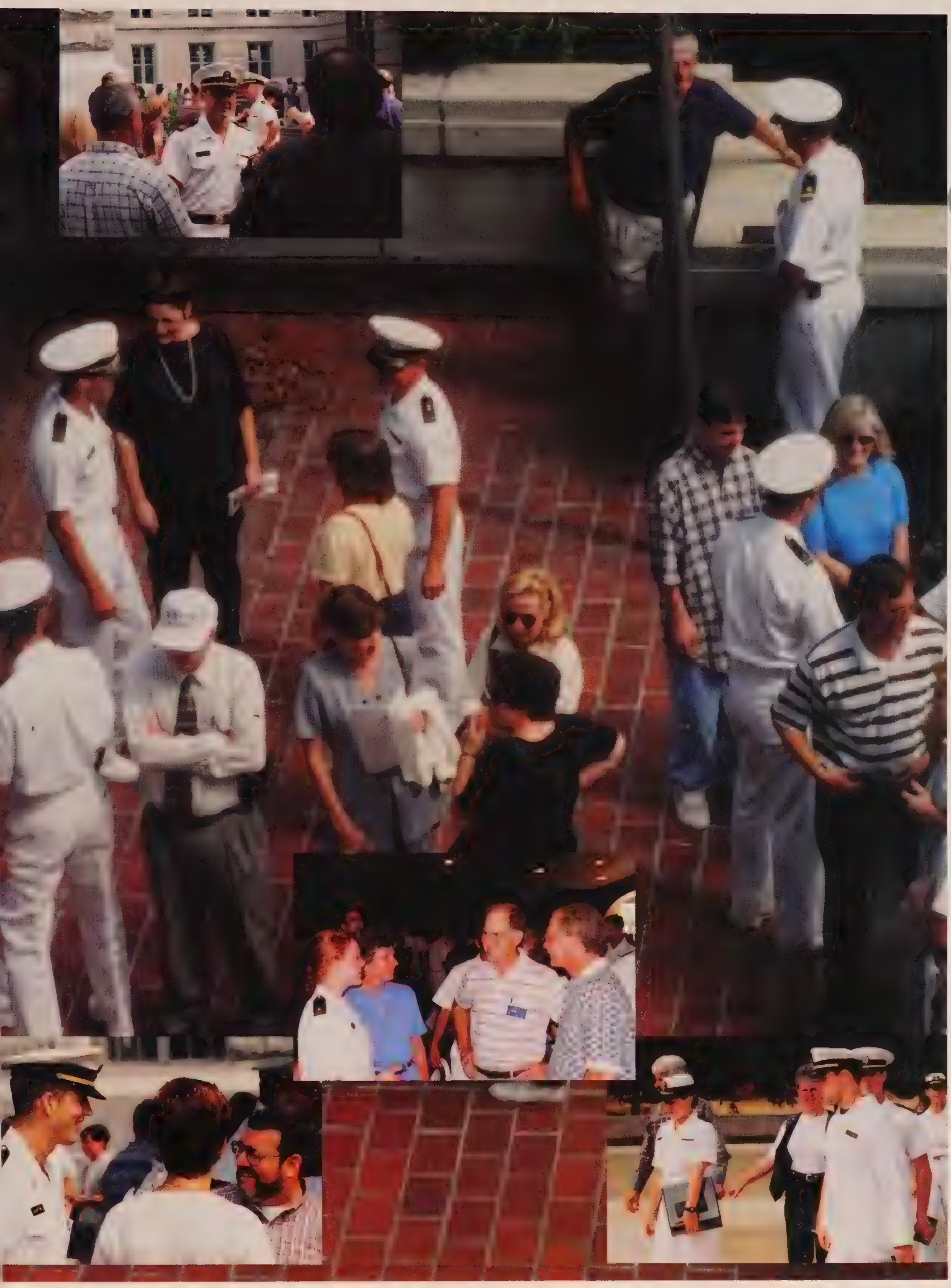
First Class Parent's Weekend

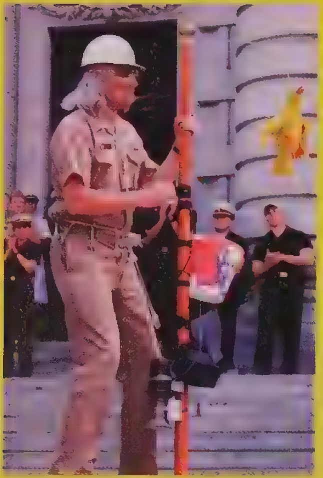
First Class Parents Weekend is the chance for the firsties to show our parents everything that we have accomplished over our four years here. Our parents went to class with us, watched us at formation, and ate lunch with our squads. Over the weekend, we showed them our rooms for the first time since plebe summer, and all that we have accomplished over their past four years.

> **"*Our parents went to class with us. . .*"**

We have changed and grown, and our parents enjoyed the changes as much as we have. Our parents also got to go sailing, watch varsity and club sports, and enjoy a victory on the football field. We also enjoyed showing our parents downtown Annapolis, including our favorite bars, which many of them enjoyed as much as we do. By Sunday evening, we were ready for the weekend to be over, and to return to normalcy.

N: FORMERLY KNOWN AS THE "MIDSTORE", THIS SPAWLING ESTABLISHMENT HAS ALL THE ITEMS THAT THE MIDSHIPMEN NEED IN ORDER TO FULLFILL THEIR SCHOLASTIC AND MIITARY OBLIGATIONS SUCH AS MAGLIGHTS, NAVAL ACADEMY APPAREL, CRYSTAL FIGURINES, POTENTIAL WIVES, ETC.





Pep Rallies

Pep rallies were a break from noon meal formation, and occasionally provided some amusement. The Class of 1998 reminisced about the "spontaneous" pep rallies that were planned over e-mail where we debated the loss of "Labor Day weekend." Remember waking up the Supe and 'Dant at one in the morning??? Just remember, they can't fry us all...

This year's pep rallies brought us to the city dock with our parents, a construction filled T-court, and Alumni Hall. Bill the Goat and the Cheerleaders built our spirit for the fall and winter sport seasons. Coach Weatherbie raised the house with his muscles and great hair. Admiral Larson was Navy's number one fan in his last year at the Academy. Admiral Roughead showed great promise in taking over Admiral Larson's role as the number one fan. As always, D&B was there to lead the Brigade's spirit, and "Rock the House"

> **"Rock the House. . ."**

GO NAVY! BEAT ARMY!

[illegible] N THE TUNNEL LABYRINTH FOR THE ACADEMY'S STEAM HEATING SYSTEM. HIGHLY ILLEGAL. "I HEARD THAT 20 YEARS AGO A MID WENT DOWN INTO THE HO CHI MINH TRAIL AND HE WAS NEVER SEEN AGAIN!"

NAVY
NAVY

NAVY

fs

March Overs

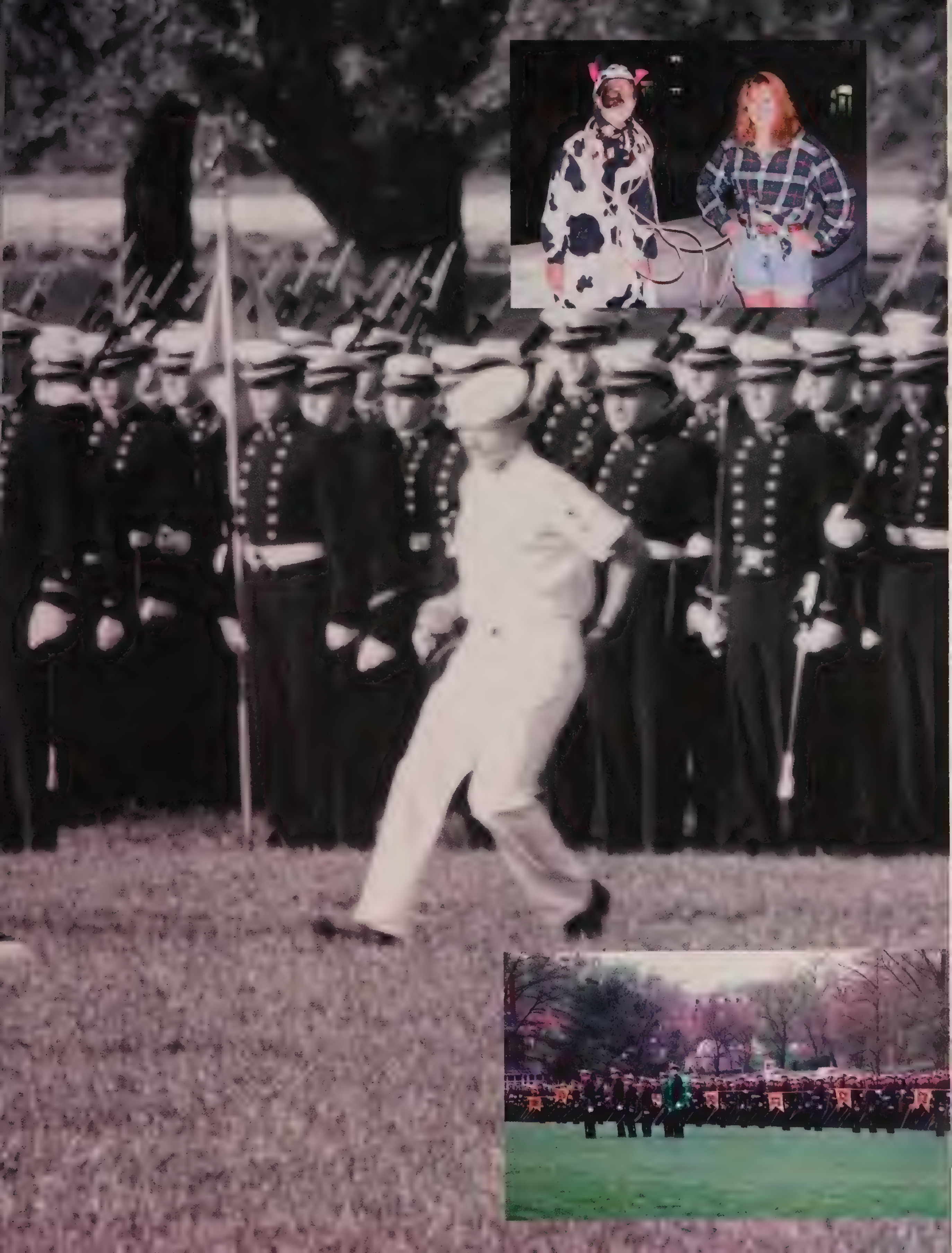
The Football Season brings with it the old time tradition of marchovers, which are accompanied by slam cadences and scrambling for candy. Both of which were not allowed this year. As usual, the Brigade found new ways of entertaining themselves during the weekly two mile march. New motivational cadences appeared and were altered only if officers were not present. The results of the previous nights motivational recons were seen along the route, showing everything from "Good Luck" to "Free the Restrictees." Once the Brigade approached the stadium, the spectators continued to offer us the traditional candy, I guess the administration forgot to tell them the new rules.

> **"*...I guess the administration forgot to tell them the new rules.*"**

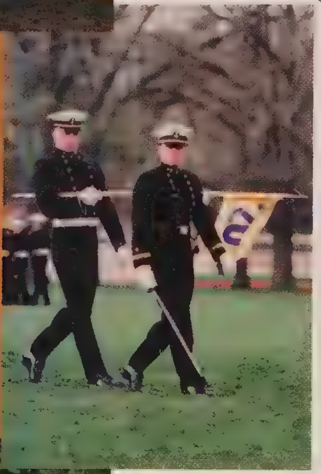
Despite any misunderstandings with the spectators, having an O-6 hit in the head with a tootsie roll is enough of a reason to stop throwing candy. Although handing out beer was a good enough substitute for some. By the time we reached the stadium, we were ready for the game to start and the team to win. We were also ready for the tailgaters that would follow another Navy Football victory.

N' THE ALMOST UNIVERSAL PRATICE OF FIRST CLASS MIDSHIPMEN DATING YOUNGSTERS. YOUNGSTERS GET THE BENEFIT OF CIVILIAN CLOTHES STORAGE AND TRANSPORTATION, WHILE THE FIRSTIES GET THE BENEFIT OF HAVING TO GO NO FARTHER THAN DAHLGREN FOR A CHEAP DATE.

October



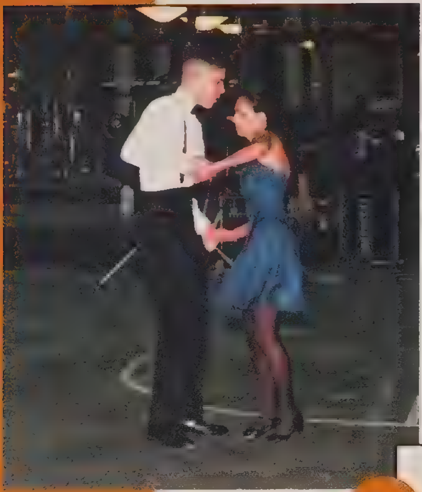
IHTFP (SLANG): AN ACRONYM FOR SEVERAL DECLARATIONS COMMON TO MIDSHIPMAN, THREE BEING "I HAVE TRULY FOUND PARADISE," "I HOPE THERE'S A FRIDAY PARADE," AND "I HAVE TO FLY PLANES." FOR A MORE DETAILED EXPLANATION SEE A NIGHTINGALE'S SONG



Drill

The 1997-1998 drill season brought new types of torture to the Brigade. With T-court under construction, formation for the fall parades was moved to behind seventh wing, making the marchover even longer, and the weekend further away. The Spring season, under Staff Sergeant Slaughter, led to parades practiced twice on the same day. The heat of early spring lead to the collapse of Company, Battalion and even Regimental staffs. In the end, the Brigade faced the inevitable with joy and cheer only Midshipman can have.

> **“*...parades practiced twice on the same day...*”**



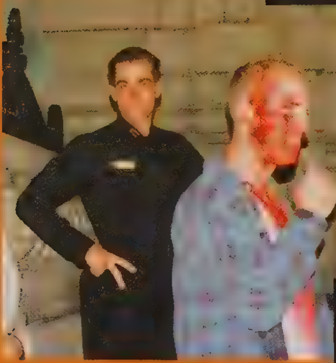
Dances

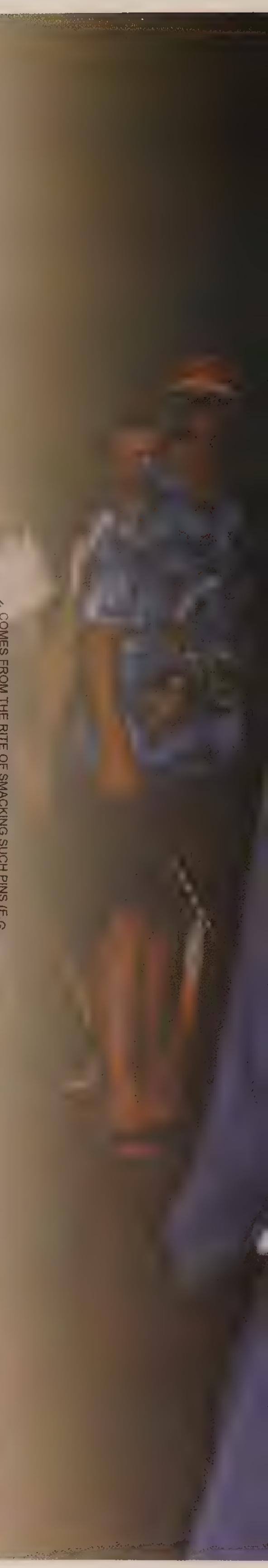
Every so often, mids just want to dance! Between plebe mixers, the Swing Ball, the Valentine's Day Ball, the I-Ball, Ring Dance, the Graduation Ball, and the Farewell Ball, mids get plenty of opportunity to display their dance floor prowess. Dressed to impress, midshipmen descend upon disco Dahlgren. Many hope to have a memorable evening with their date. Second class seek Ring Dance dates. Others just hope they find someone to talk to. No matter what, a good time is had by all as the dance floor fills with mids and dates bustin' a move, doing a jig, or tripping the light fantastic.

> **“*...midshipmen descend upon disco Dahlgren...*”**

BLOOD PINS *N:* ANY INSIGNIA AWARDED FOR MILITARY ACHIEVEMENT, SUCH AS AIRBORNE (BLOOD WINGS) OR SCUBA; THE PHRASE COMES FROM THE RITE OF SMACKING SUCH PINS (E.G. AVIATOR WINGS, THE SUBMARINE "DOLPHIN," THE SEAL "BUDWEISER," ETC) WITH THEIR TWO PRONGS IN BACK, INTO THE WEARERS CHEST, USUALLY DRAWING BLOOD.

Kenny!
SOUTH PARK





Halloween

Vith Pictures like these, who eeds an explanation of what Haloween means to the Brigade???

HOOTERS
HOOTERS
BALTIMORE MD
HOOTERS
BALTIMORE
HOOTERS
BALTIMORE MD

November

TAKE CARE HE BITES

COKE
Coca-Cola

Study Hour

After a long day of classes, intramurals and perhaps a Forestal lecture, it is time for the Brigade to settle down and study. Midshipmen, realizing their academic obligations are under the watchful eye of the CMOD, settle down for a few hours of quite studying... in theory. This is the time when brains fry, youngsters play sports in the hall, and firsties are hopefully out on liberty. Many mids without homework (Group III majors) or those procratinating head into the wardroom to catch a movie or their favorite shows.

Plays

This year, November saw the first of the two dramatic performances presented at the Naval Academy, *David Copperfield* by Charles Dickens, which was performed by the Masqueraders. In February, the Naval Academy Glee Club presented Patience by Gilbert and Sullivan. Both were extremely successful and entertaining and added tremendously to the cultural climate of the Naval Academy.

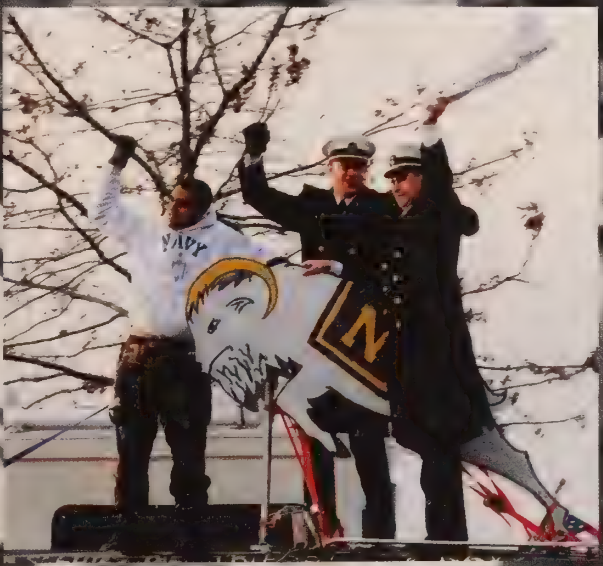
RUMOR TRIPLE STAR *n.* FROM A NADN PROGRAM CODE, A PHRASE MEANING "THROUGH THE GRAPEVINE." "RUMOR TRIPLE STAR REPORTED THAT THE NEXT SUPERINTENDENT WILL BE A MARINE!"

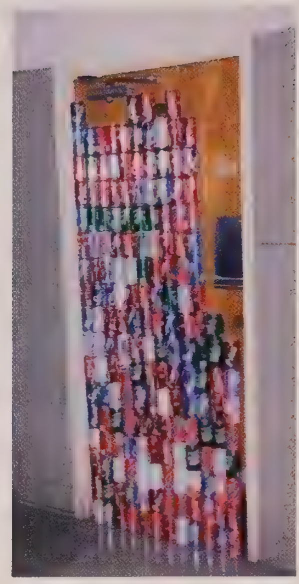
CWO *n·* PRONOUNCED COW COMPANY WATCH OFFICER: A FIRSTIE OR SECOND CLASS WHO, ON WEEKENDS, MONITORS MIDSHIPMEN COMING AND GOING ON LIBERTY, CHECKING PRINCIPALLY FOR ALCOHOL. PART OF THE BIG BROTHER PROGRAM AT THE ACADEMY. "I GOT BONED WITH COW WATCH ON SATURDAY NIGHT"

Tailgaters

After the long march over and participating as the 12th man on the field, it is time to celebrate our victory (or drown our sorrows). Each company comes together to consume large amounts of food and drink. It is a happy time, the time when wardroom reps shine. This year saw some interesting tailgaters as companies brought in bands, pig roasts, sumo wrestlers, and even a beach. Officers, sponsors, family and friends join in the good cheer. Though the younger mids eventually leave, the upperclass will continue tailgating well into the evening until the final keg is kicked.

December


NAVY



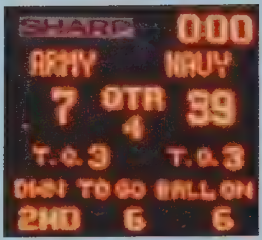
Army-Navy Week

It is a week of excitement. It is a week of chaos. It is a week with little sleep. Plebes seek revenge against their oppressive regime. The upperclass use their experience to torture the lives of the plebes even further. Wildmans, trashed rooms, crazy bets, carrier landings, beat Armies, and pukeing plebes; who could ask for more? Many a company officer returned to the hall in the morning to find that their office was relocated or renovated. Naturally, all the events of the week are in support of the football team.

The fever of the brigade builds as the end of the week nears in anticipation of the big game.

17

SECRETARY OF THE ARMY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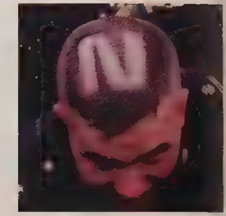
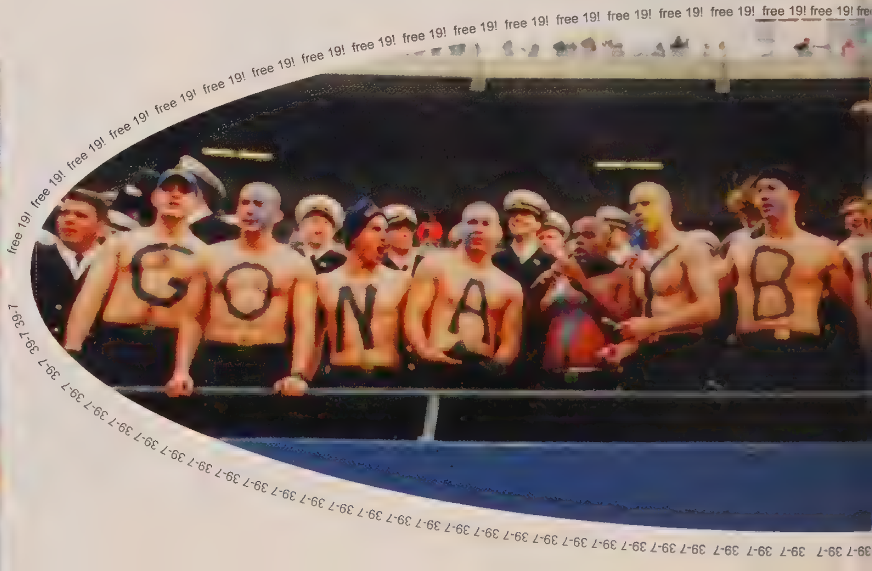
The Navy Game



The culmination of a week of intense emotion- The Army Navy game. Reveille went very early for the Brigade this year at o dark thirty. As the plebes (and nineteenth company) boarded the buses for the Meadowlands, the rest of the Brigade was still out celebrating in New York City. The Brigade and Corps marched into a sold-out stadium and awaited the kick-off. The first drive of the game did not go too well for Navy, as Army scored first. But those points would prove to be their last as Navy dominated the remainder of the game on both offense and defense. Once again the spirit of the Brigade overpowered the whooping from the other side, but this year the outcome of the game was very different. Navy snapped a five-year loosing streak with an overwhelming 39-7 victory. This is sure to be the first in a long reign over the kaydets. GO NAVY!!! BEAT ARMY!!!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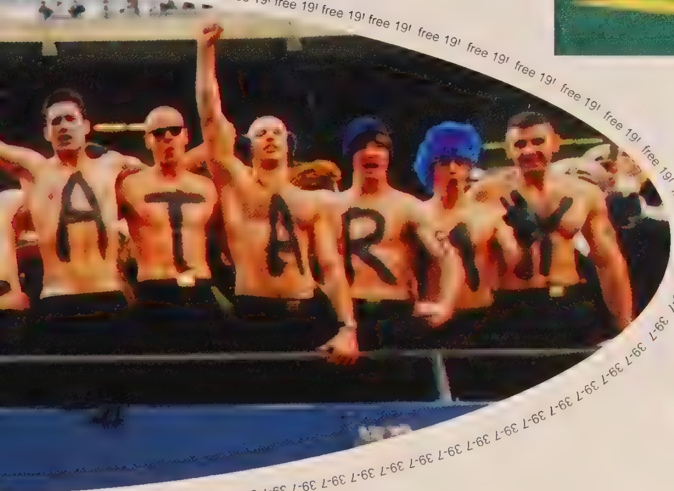

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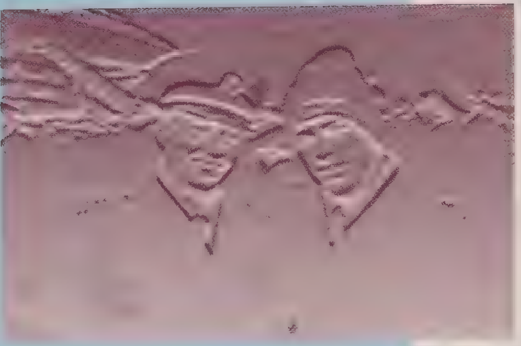
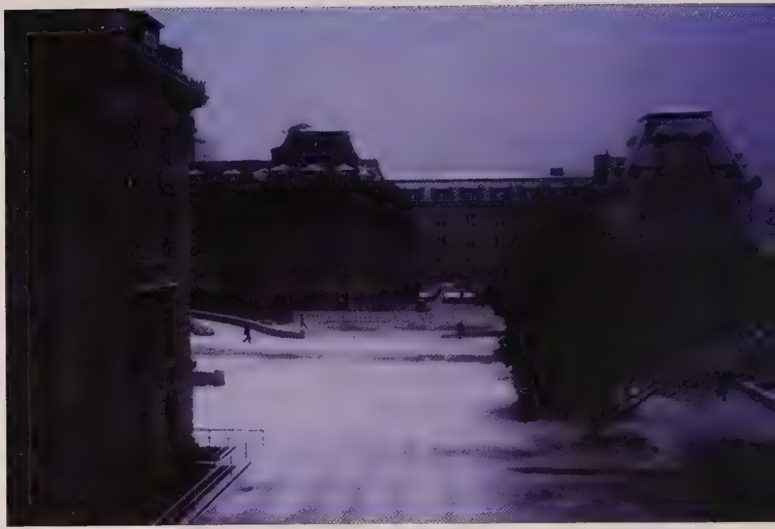


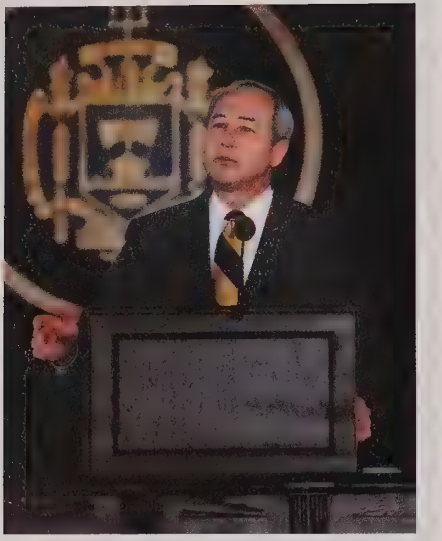


N THE RATIO OF THE NUMBER OF DAYS OF A FORTHCOMING LEAVE TO THE NUMBER OF DAYS UNTIL THAT LEAVE. "MY HAPPINESS FACTOR IS SO HIGH THAT I CAN'T STUDY!"

As the semester winds down, the happiness factor of the brigade builds. army week is complete, exam time comes up, then we are off for christmas break. holiday cheer fills the brigade. midshipmen celebrate with a christmas feast and attempt to keep their minds on their studies, finals are right around the corner. The brigade also shows the size of its heart with the giving tree to help the needy of Annapolis. When exams finish, the Brigade goes it's separate ways, back home with family and friends or off to the slopes for some well deserved rest and relaxation.

January

PASCAGOULA
MAYPORT



FIVE BABY FIVE

Service Assignment is one of the most important events of the year for the first class midshipman. It is when we will find out what we will be doing for at least the next five years of our lives. This year, for the first time, service assignment was spread over two days. We got our assignments on Wednesday, and did not pick our ships or school dates until Friday evening. This gave everybody a chance to talk to officers in their future community, if they did not get their first choice. The SWO community was nice enough to have a party in honor of their selectees, giving those who did not get their first choice, an opportunity to talk to SWO's about ship and port selections. Despite finding out our future on Wednesday night, Friday night held all the traditional aspects of Service Assignment. The tradtional line remained, as did the traditional worry about getting the right school date, or right port. This year, the Pilots had to worry about being sent to Vance, Oklahoma (??????) for flight school, instead of the traditional Pensacola. Marines debated their two school choices, while a lucky few got TAD to the academy for NTT and Plebe Summer Drill officers. SWO's faced tough port choices, although San Diego was gone by the end of the evening, Pearl Harbor remained. Once the tough decisions about ports and school dates were made, the only thing left to do was party. Each community held a "welcome aboard" party somewhere on the yard, most people headed out to downtown Annapolis after a few drinks on the yard. The bars of downtown Annapolis saw most of our class that evening, even if not all of us remember getting back to the hall.

United States
NAVY
SUPPLY
CORPS
Officers
Directory
1997

Look Mom!
I Got
A Real Job

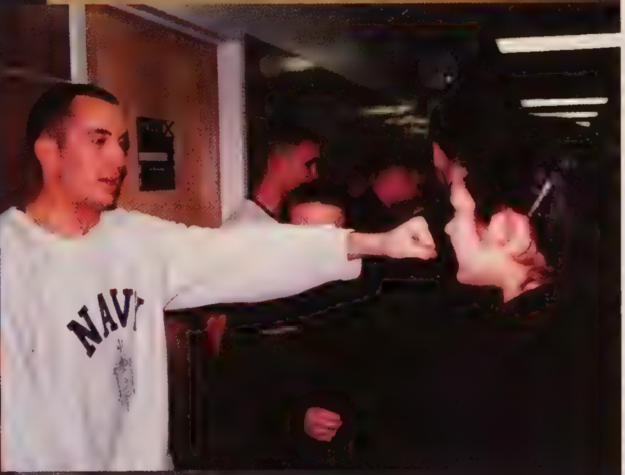
Service Assignment

NAVY
ATLANTIC FLEET
LITTLE CREEK

February

100's Night

Hundred's night is the last chance for the 4/c to get back at the 1/c for all the horrible deeds done to them throughout the year. It is also the last chance for the firsties to act stupid for a while. We all had fun dressing up like plebes in the wrong uniform, and in some uniforms that we made up for the night. We got to act like stupid plebes, and we even got to cover the "firsties" uniforms with baby powder and whatever else we could find. A long time favorite is facing a classmate with a mouthfull of water, and trying not to laugh, while a "firstie" tells jokes. Of course they are usually the ones that end up soaking wet. We follow an hour of fun and games in the hall with a King Hall dinner, where we pretend to be plebes at one last meal. One of the beliefs of the night, is that you will be able to tell who will be a detailer or a "flamer" based on how the plebes act with their new found freedom. The greatest thing about hundred's night is that it marks the 100 days to graduation point, and the countdown really starts to begin.



The Yard

U.S. NAVAL ACADEMY
EX SCIENTIA TRIDENS

March

Spring Break

Marlboro
Marlboro

2029

M AGRIPPA

Community Service

As in the past, community service was an integral part of Brigade activities this year. Led by the Midshipman Action Group, the brigade contributed over 35,000 hours of community service. Midshipman worked in small and large groups to help such programs as, Mids for Kids, Saturday Scholars, Christmas in April, Special Olympics, Habitat for Humanity, the annual Thanksgiving food drive, and the Christmas "Giving Tree."

The brigade has had a dramatic impact on the community. This has not gone unnoticed as we were recently awarded the Meritorious Unit Commendation which was based largely on the overwhelming amount of community service hours. This commendation exemplifies all the hard work the entire Naval Academy has put into becoming better officers by helping out our community.

NAVY

April

Dining Outs

Sea Trials

1998 saw the great experiment, Sea Trials, completed with great success. A culmination of all that is taught plebe year, Sea Trials put theclass of '01 through many grueling and tiring tasks. In squads, the plebes learned teamwork while completing an E-course, land navigation, chart work, group runs, and plenty of PT.

Let us not forget the cadre, a dedicated group of upperclass who gave up two weekends in order to make sure the event ran smoothly. Who could have asked for better weather! If it ain't rainin', we ain't training! Naturally, everyone saw this as just another obstacle to overcome. Planned and implimented by mids, the success of the sea trials proved many nay-sayers wrong, showed the leadership capabilities of the class of 1998, and guaranteed that it will continue in years to come.

NAVY
NAVY

Naval Academy Foreign

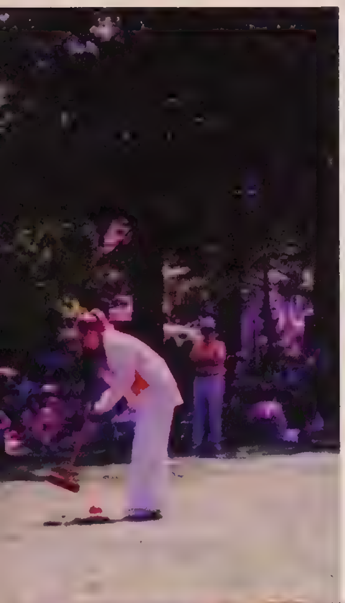
The Naval Academy Foreign Affairs Conference is the largest midshipman run event on the yard. The theme of this year's conference was "Asia Rising?" a very appropriate topic considering the events of the past year. Over two hundred military and civilian delegates atttended the conference, and close to that many midshipman contributed their time to ensure that the conference ran smoothly. In addition to roundtable sessions, the delegates attended a speach by the Honorable Charlene Barshevsky, the United States Trade Representative, a panel discussion among distinguished guests, and an awards dinner with a speech by renouned auther, Bette Bao Lord. The highlight of the week was the keynote speach, by the Honorable James Baker. In addition to discussions and events, the delegates and midshipman volunteers were able to take tours of the yard, and YP rides in their free time. The delegtes were also treated to a pizza party at the Robert Corwn Sailing Center, and three nights of downtown Annapolis.

Special Thanks goes out to Mrs. Franz and Mrs. Hull who helped with the last minute disasters, and without whom the conference would not have gone as smoothly.

Affairs Conference

Croquet

One of the great annual traditions is the spring croquet game against St. John's College. Its history dates back to a challenge by a Naval Academy Midshipman who said he could beat the Jonnies at any sport. After a moments thought, the Jonnie replied "Croquet..." Once again, a crack team of croquet warriors from twenty-eighth company represented the Academy. Months of practice and sacrafice were put to the test on a sunny Saturday afternoon. Firsties from twenty-eight were supported by their plebe caddies, but despite their best efforts, they fell short of victory. Although we did not win, the afternoon was not a total waste, as both competitors and spectators enjoyed wine, champagne, and 28th company brew. After our devistating loss, our team proved their worth as they placed second in the nation, behind St. John's.



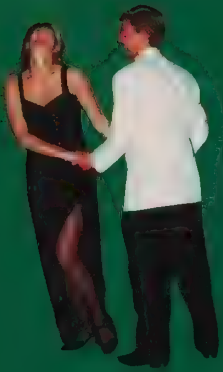
May

EXIT
98

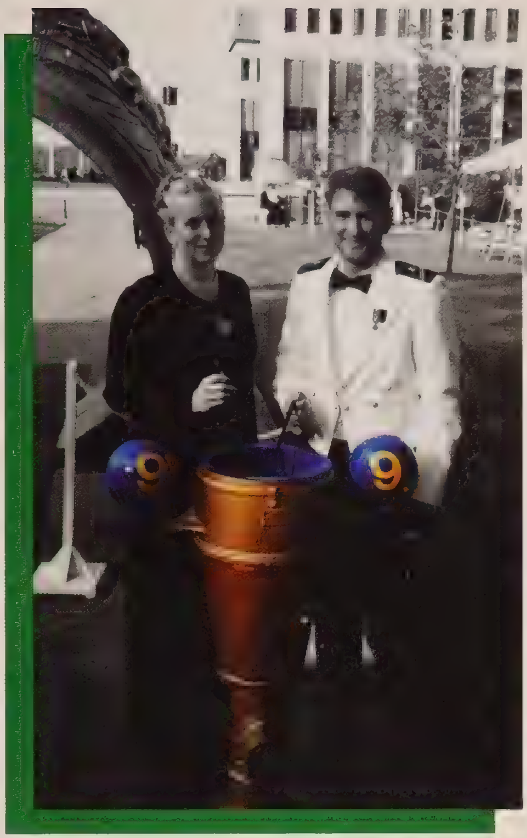
Commissioning Week

9

Ring Dance



The Ring Dance is the culmination of our second class year. It is the first time that we are allowed to wear our rings, and it is the weekend to show off all that we have achieved over the past three years. Although the dance and dinner is not until Saturday evening, most people start celebrating on Friday. Dinner, dances, parties, and shows highlight Friday night's activities. This year, Baltimore hosted the "Pimp's and Ho's" party, and Washington D.C. provided many shows including the award winning production of "Ragtime." Saturday led to hair appointments and standing in line to dip our rings. The formal portraits took place all evening, and eventually the cocktail hour and dinner began. For the first time, the class of 1999 was lucky enough to have a King Hall catered dinner on Rickover Terrace. Despite the folding chairs, the dinner was much more romantic than eating in King Hall. The reception and dinner was followed by dancing on Radford terrace and an amazing fireworks display. The evening concluded in various ways, some people enjoyed "Booze cruises" back to their hotels in Baltimore, others danced the night away, and others barely made it back to their rooms before collapsing. Although the dance was over, Sunday was still a day of celebrating, as many attended the Oriole's game in Baltimore, and others just slept off the previous night, some of our classmates enjoyed their first day of being enganged, as they took advantage of the tradition or proposing at ring dance. Although Ring Dance ends up running up our credit card bills and exhausting us for days to come, it is a night that we will remember for the rest of our lives.



Ring

Class

UNITED STATES

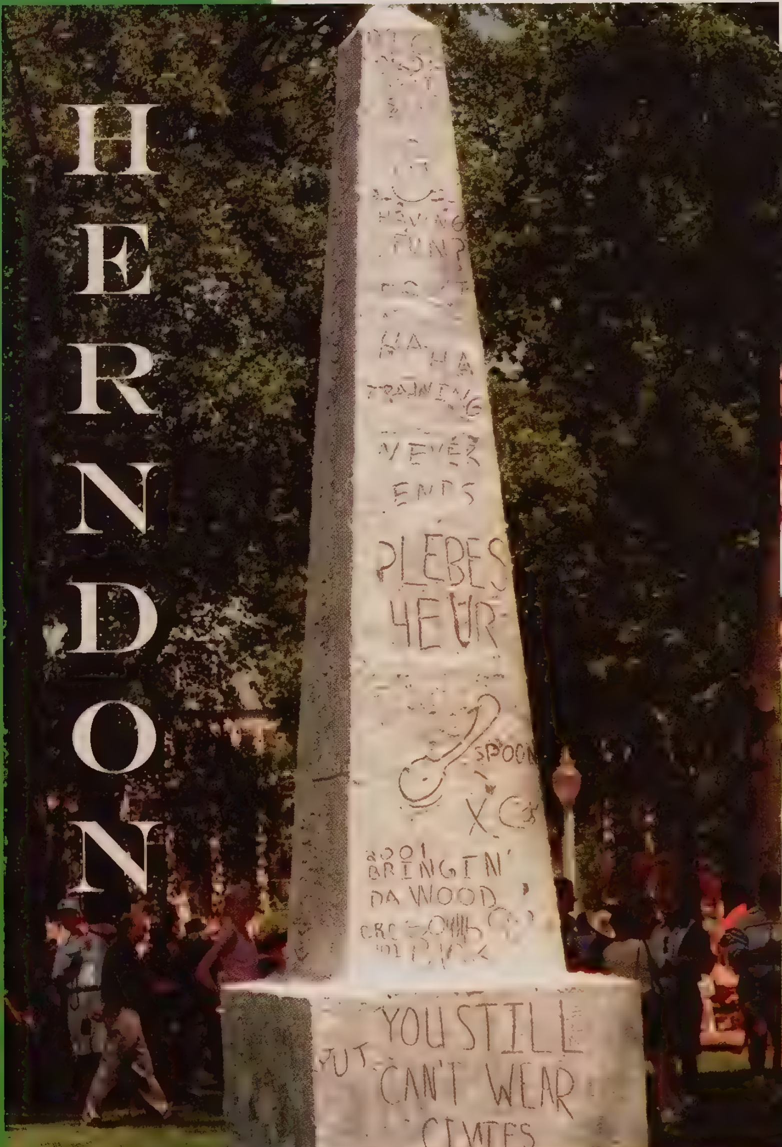
Dance

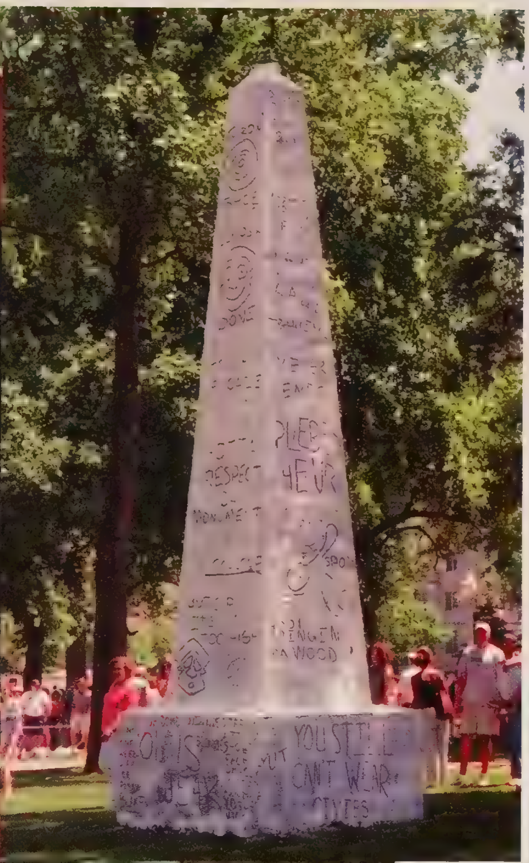
f 1999

NAVAL ACADEMY

Dedication Parade

HERNDON


HAVING FUN?
HA HA
TRAINING NEVER ENDS
PLEBES 4EVR
SPOON
2001 BRINGEN' DA WOOD
YOU STILL CAN'T WEAR CIVIES


RESPECT
YOU STILL CANT WEAR

Herndon

T'aint no more plebes ceremony. It is the year long goal of every plebe. Forever and day away during plebe summer, the days are slowly counted off one by one through out the year. Eagerly the plebes wait in T-court for the cannon blast that starts the event. A wall of upperclass blocks the tunnel formed by the crowd. The time nears. The cannon blast sounds, and the highly developed plan of attack is forgotten as chaos reigns supreme. Shoes and shirts fly everywhere, as bodies climb over each other to reach the top of the greased monument. Human pyramids rise near the top, then collapse and fall. This year the plebes replaced the cap, ending their plebe year in just over two hours and eighteen minutes.

Garden Party

The Garden Party is a chance for us to relax with our parents in the Superendendant's Garden. We get to introduce our parents to the Superentendant and his wife, along with company officers and enlisted advisors from our battalion. In the process we get to walk through the Buchannan House decorated with Navy antiquity. Once we reach the garden we were faced with food from various regions of the world. Second regiment was lucky enough to be joined by the Blue Angels after their flight demonstration. First regiment got to take pictures in front of a broken class of "98" ice sculpture.

Color Parade

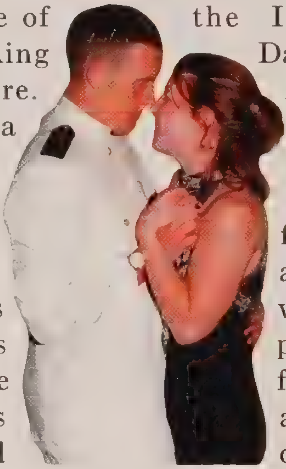
The Color Parade recognizes the company who is most prolific in sports, academics, and professional activities. This year the 18th company turned over to...itself, winning the color compitition for the second year in a row and proving that the first one had nothing to do with the class of 1997. The color girl was the former Miss Nicole Johnson of Lewellyn, Nebraska, now Mrs. Chad Livingston.

Blue Angels

The 1998 Blue Angel show was one of the best and lowest in recent history. Despite stricter crowd control measures, the Blue Angels managed to dazzle us with their amazing midair maneuvers, and near collision passes. Many chose to go out by boat to watch the show, and those who did were not dissapointed, a different perspective brought new excitement to the show, although there were no bad seats for the show this year. The Blue Angels demonstrated their control with a low level, high speed fly-by that left a trail of water in their wake. The dangerous criss-crossing maneuvers in the middle of the Severn River had all the spectators holding their breath.

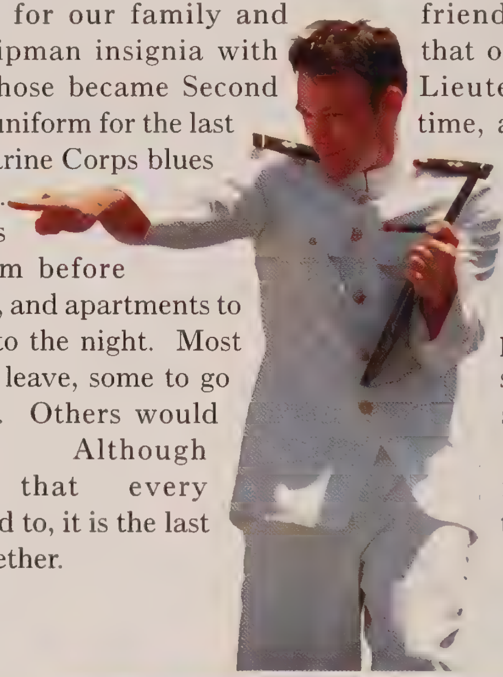
Graduation & Farewell Balls

The Graduation and Farewell Balls are a channce for the first class midshipmen to say goodbye to the Academy and their friends, as well as a time for their parents to experience a formal dance at the Naval Academy. The Farewell Ball also gives the underclass a chance to impress their friends and relatives with the casual elegance that can be created in Dahlgren Hall Ice Rink. For the fourth class, this is the first chance they get to experience a formal function at USNA and it gives them a taste of the International Balls and Ring Dances to come in the future. Although the balls are a chance to celebrate the end of another year, or even the end of four years, they are filled with a sense of sadness, as we look at the time that has passed. Overall the nights are fun, as we show our parents and dates the elegance and dancing that we have learned over one to four years.



Graduation

After four long years, it is finally here, the day that every midshipman looks forward to, Graduation. After a week of rehersals, events, and dragging our parents around, we were ready to leave the Academy and become an officer in the Navy or Marine Corps. Friday May 22, 1998 was a perfect day for graduation, the sun was shining, the Blue Angels were on time, and the Commander in Chief was there to congratulate each and every memeber of the great class of 1998. We eagerly sat through speeches, and the naming of each member of our class to graduate, and ended the morning with the tossing of our covers in the air. Before the covers hit the ground, we were eagerly searching the crowd for our family and friends to replace our midshipman insignia with that of an ensign. Those who chose became Second Lieutenants, took off a Navy uniform for the last time, and proudly put on the Marine Corps blues for the first of many times. Our parents and friends took pictures, at the stadium before we left for rented houses, and apartments to continue celebrating late into the night. Most people soon left for basket leave, some to go straight to their next school. Others would start work the next week. Although Graduation is the goal that every midshipman looks forward to, it is the last time that we were all together.

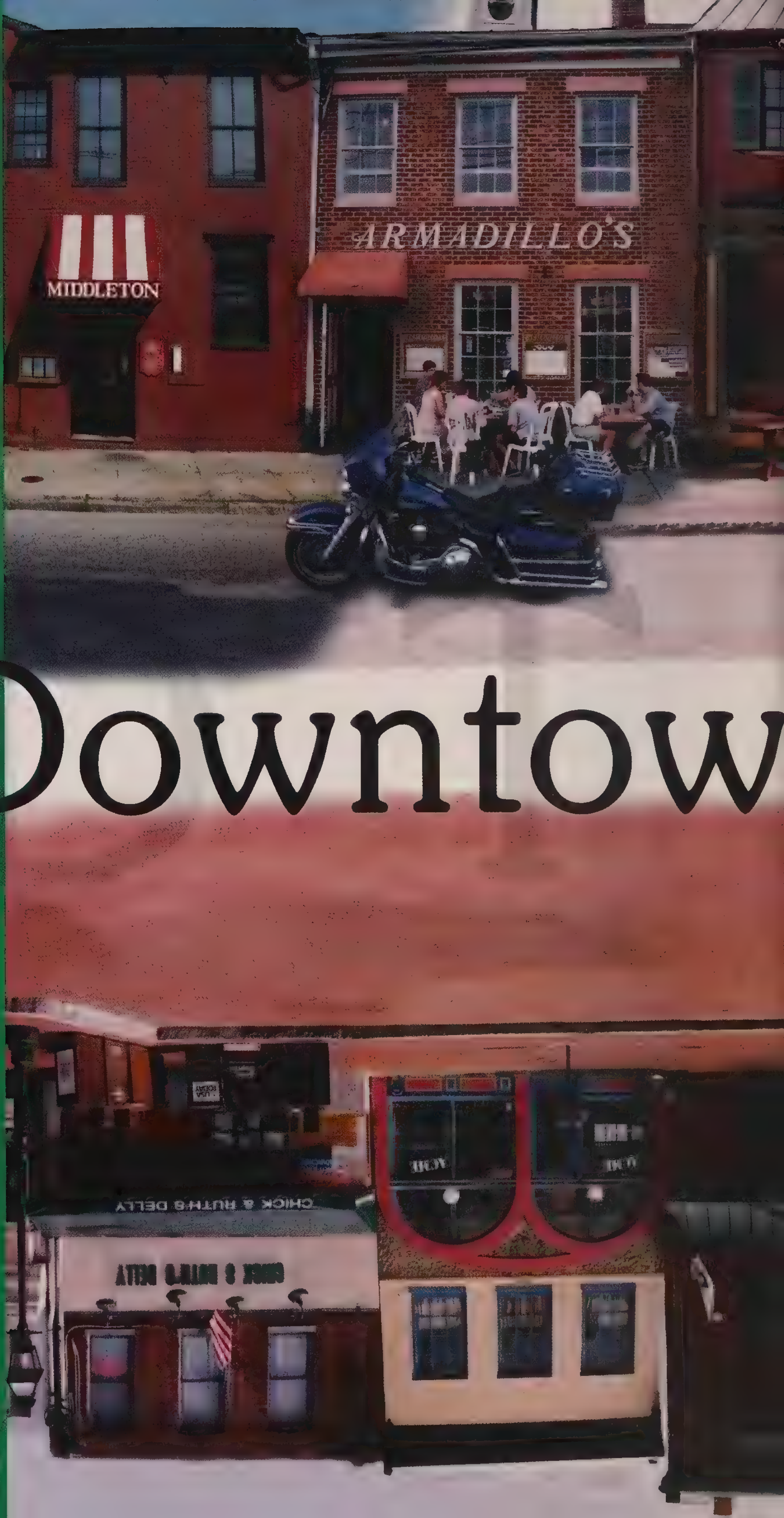


KONG DELTA

Admiral Larson's Retirement

On June 4, 1998, the fortieth anniversary of his graduation from USNA, Admiral Larson celebrated his retirement from the Navy, and turned over command of USNA to Vice Admiral Ryan. Admiral Larson, an honorary member of the class of 1998, reported to the Academy for his second tour as Superintendent during 1998's plebe summer. He provided leadership and guidance for us for four years, restoring the Academy's good name. And on graduation day, he threw his cover in to the air with us. The class of 1998 salutes Admiral Larson, and welcomes Admiral Ryan.

Change of Command


MIDDLETON
ARMADILLO'S

Downtow

RAMS HEAD TAVERN
RIORDAN'S

n Annapolis

CANDIDS

Kilo Company Warriors

CARDS

JOKER
Q
A
Q
A
K
K
K
JOKER
JOKER
MADE IN CHINA
MADE IN CHINA

CANDIDS

The Cubs

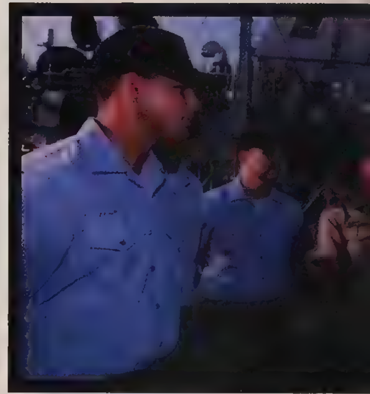
G. L. O. E.

CANDIDS

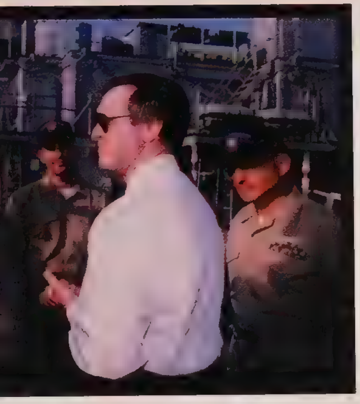
CANDIDS

FACULTY

President of the United States



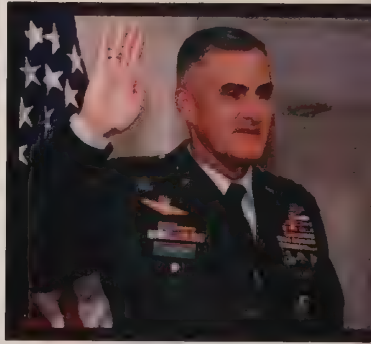
William J. Clinton



William S. Cohen

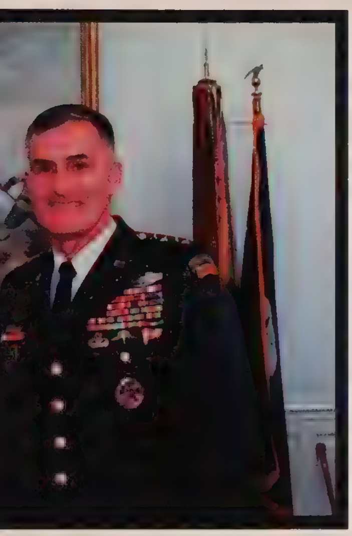
DEPARTMENT OF DEFENSE
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

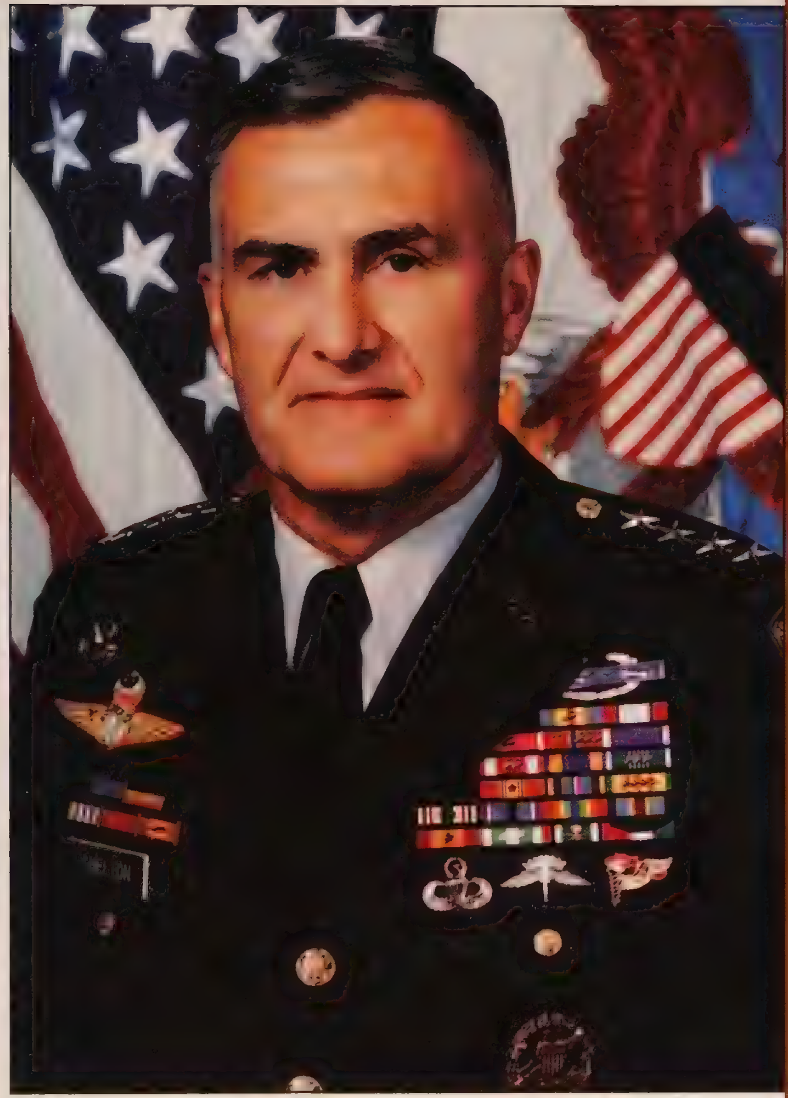
Secretary of the Navy



John H. Dalton

DEPARTMENT OF THE NAVY
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA



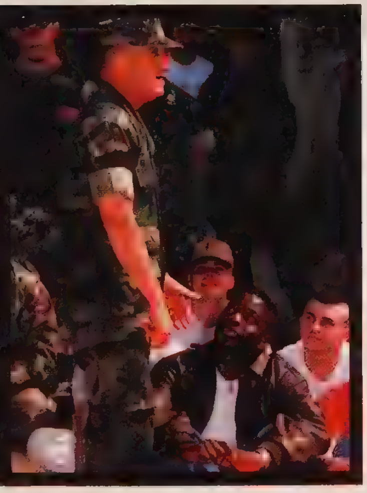


GEN Henry Shelton, USA

Chief of Naval Operations

ADM Jay L. Johnson, USN

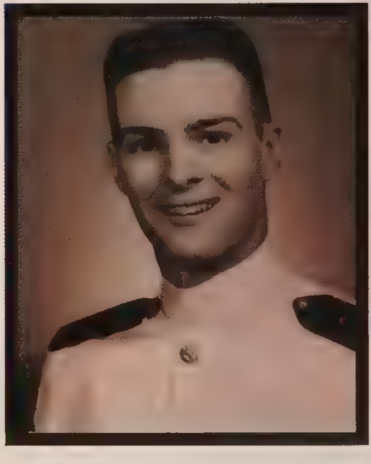
Commandant of the U.S. Marine Corps



GEN Charles Krulak, USMC

Superintendent of the U.S. Naval Academy

ADM Charles Larson, USN



Commandant of Midshipmen

RADM Gary Roughead, USN

Academic Dean and Provost

Dr. William C. Miller

Academic Deans

Dr. William Garrett
Vice Academic Dean

Dr. Michael Halbig
Associate Dean for Faculty

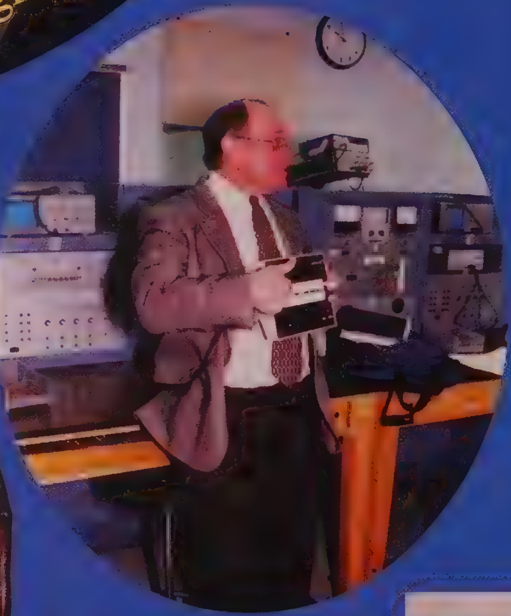
Dr. Frederic Davis
Assoc. Dean for Academic Affairs

Dr. Richard Werking
Associate Dean for Information

Division of Weapons & Systems Engineering

CAPT Todd Bruner, USN

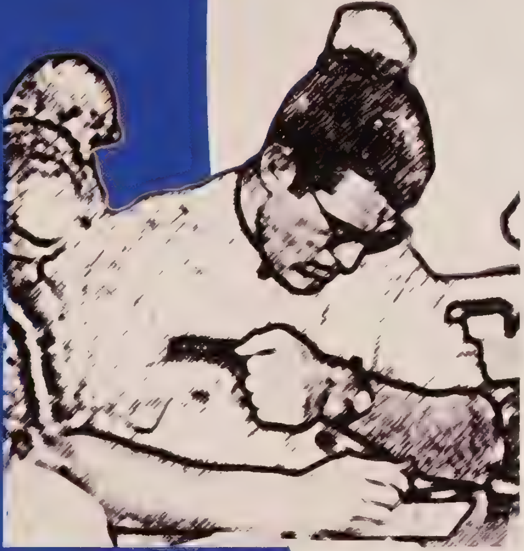
CDR Owen Thorp, USNR, Deputy Director



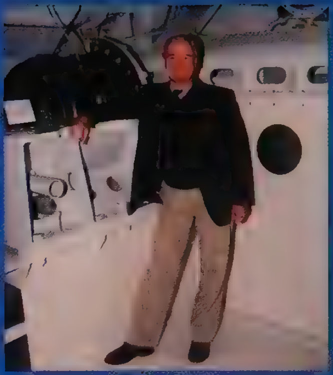
Aerospace Engineering

CDR Kenneth M.
Wallace Jr., USN

Assoc. Prof. Gabriel N. Karpouzian
Capt David G. Schnorenberg, USMC
Prof. William J. Bagaria
Assoc. Prof. Daryl Boden
Visiting Prof. John S. Burks
Assoc. Prof. Michael D.A. Mackney
Prof. Richard D. Mathieu
LCDR David D. Myre, USN
Naval Space Research Prof. Stephen
Stephen J. Paddack, Naval Space
Reseacrch Professor
Prof. David F. Rogers
Prof. Maido Saarlas
LCOL Billy R. Smith, Jr., USAF
LT Don R. Varner, USN



NAOME



Professor Roger H. Compton

CDR Steven R. Chism, USN
Prof. Bruce Johnson
Prof. Keith W. Lindler
Prof. Bruce C. Nehrling
LCDR George M. Bertsch, USN
Prof. R. Bhattacharyya
LCDR David A. Bright, Royal Navy
Assoc. Prof. Martin R. Cerza
LCDR Leo E. Chiasson, USN
Prof. Thomas H. Dawson
LCDR Kevin F. Flanagan, USN
LCDR Peter D. Friedman, USN
Assoc. Prof. Mark J. Harper
CDR John R. Hawk, USN
LCDR Eric P. Holmes, USN
Assoc. Prof. David L. Kriebel
LT Glenn O. Korhorn, USN
Assoc. Prof. Thomas J. Langan
CDR William J. Marr, USN
Assoc. Prof. Robert H. Mayer
Asst. Prof. Sarah E. Mouring
Prof. Martin E. Nelson
CDR William D. Noble, USN
Prof. Marshall L. Nuckols
Assoc. Prof. Kenneth L. Tuttle
Asst. Prof. Jennifer K. Waters
Prof. Gregory J. White
Prof. Peter F. Wiggins

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U.S.N.A.

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Assoc. Prof. William E. Bennett
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CDR Curtis I. Caldwell, USN
MAJ William E. Callahan, USMC
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Asst. Prof. Christopher T. Field
MAJ Christopher C. Foster, USMC
MAJ Bobby G. Gregory, USMC
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LCDR Wooyoung Hong, KN
Asst. Prof. Duane G. Keye
Adj. Prof. Christopher T. Kilian
Adj. Prof. Richard W. Kopka
Asst. Prof. Kelly A. Korzeniowski
Prof. Tian S. Lim
LT Anne A. K. Madsen, USN
MAJ Edward C. McCarthy, USMC
LCDR Richard D. McCarthy,
Canadian Forces
Asst. Prof. Deborah M. Mechtel
Adj. Prof. Charles G. Miller
LCDR Stephen A. Minnick, USN
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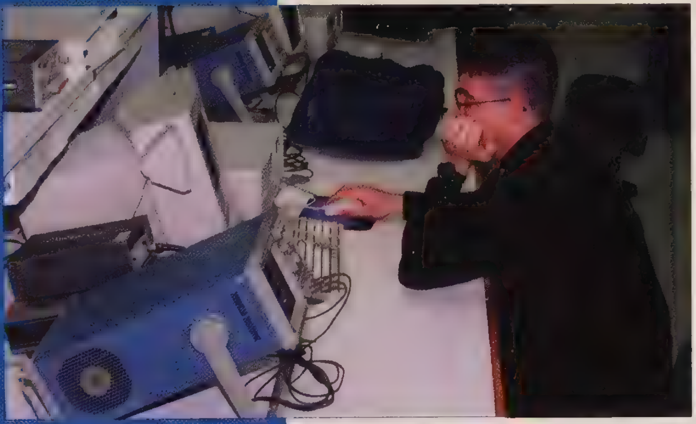
CDR Josette L. Rice, USN
LT Thomas M. Ruthenberg, USN
Prof. Antal A. Sarkady
Asst. Prof. Louiza Sellami
Assoc. Prof. Raymond Wasta
CDR Thaddeus B. Welch III, USN
Asst. Prof. Curran K. Wooten



Mechanical Engineering

Dr. Russell A. Smith

CDR Mark G. Shofner, USN
LCDR Thomas P. Crook, USN
LT Eric M. Aaby, CEC, USN
Prof. J. Alan Adams
Prof. A. Mohsen Alwan
Asst. Prof. Oscar Barton, Jr.
Prof. Thomas W. Butler
MAJ Michael J. Clark, USA
Asst. Prof. Karen A. Flack
Prof. Joseph D. Gillerlain Jr.
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Assoc. Prof. Angela L. Moran
Prof. Patrick J. Moran
Asst. Prof. Sheila C. Palmer
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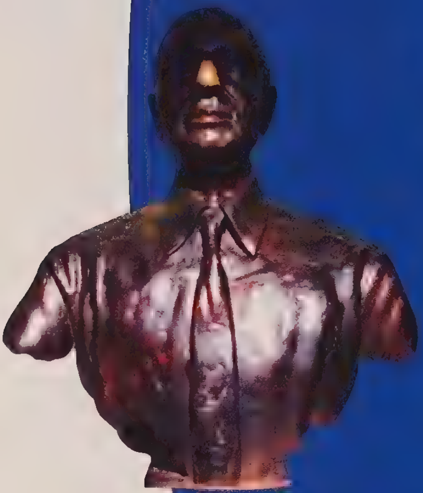
Asst. Prof. Paulius V. Puzinauskas
Asst. Prof. Colin P. Ratcliffe
LCDR Daniel T. Ray, CEC, USNR
LT Michelle M. Schmode, CEC, USN
LCDR Arthur W. Scrivener, USN
LCOL Walter W. Taylor, USAF
CDR Owen G. Thorp III, USNR
Asst. Prof. Ralph J. Volino
CDR Stephen A. Weinhardt, USN
Prof. Chih Wu



Weapons & Systems Engineering

Professor Robert DeMoyer, Jr.

CDR Bradford H. Baylor, USN
MAJ William W. Arrasmith, USAF
Asst. Prof. Svetlana Avramov-Zamurovic
Prof. Thomas E. Bechert
Asst. Prof. Bradley E. Bishop
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LCDR Scott D. Bohman, USN
Prof. Terrence E. Dwan
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LCDR David R. Gillingham, USN
LCDR Earl F. Goodson, USN
CDR A. Hancock, USN
LT James J. Jennings, USN
LCDR Christopher H. Jensen, USN
CDR Steven D. Kinney, USN
Asst. Prof. Kiriakos Kiriakidis
Prof. Kenneth A. Knowles Jr.
Asst. Prof. David B. Kraemer
MAJ Thomas L. Langlois, USMC
Capt Denise A. Mattes, USMC
CDR John F. McKernan, USN
Prof. E. Eugene Mitchell Jr.
Asst. Prof Richard T. O'Brien
LCDR Michael E. Pas, USN
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Assoc. Prof. Olaf N. Rask
Visiting Prof. Robert H. Small
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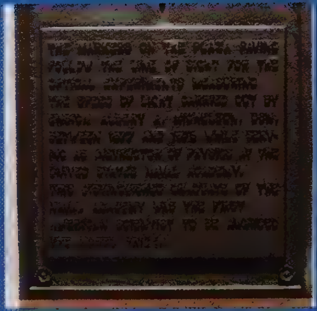
LCDR Steven F. Vincent, USNR
CDR John J. Viniotis, USN
Asst. Prof. John M. Watkins
Assoc. Prof. Carl E. Wick

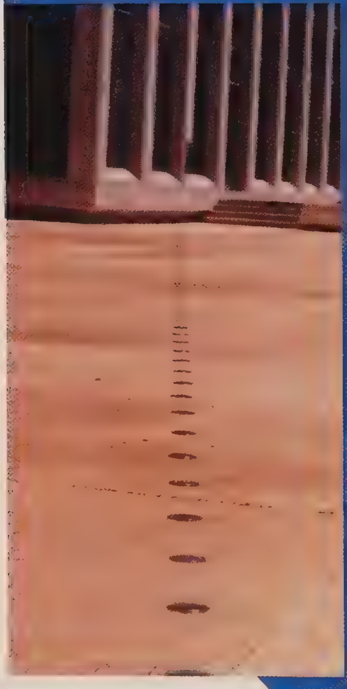
Division of Mathematics and Science

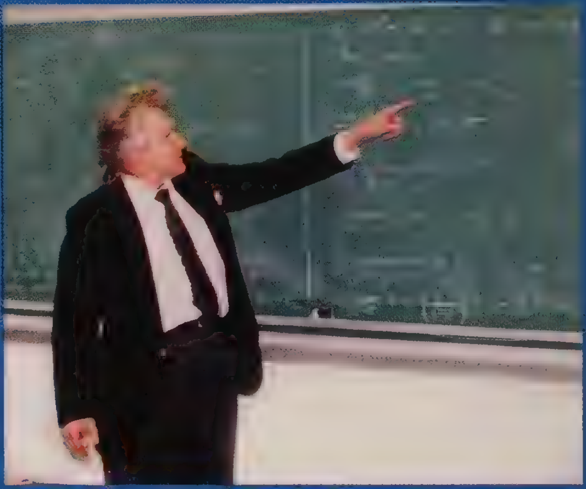
CAPT H. J. Halliday, USN



CDR S. Wrigley, USN Dep. Dir.
J. Ballantine, Secretary
P. Beall, Admin. Clerk
C. Bouchelle, Acct. Tech.
C. Thout, Comp. Spec.
C. Woods, Maintanance

ω
B
FLEMING'S
RIGHT HAND RULE
for electric motors.
Direction of thumb = ωire motion
Index finger = B, magnetic lines
Other fingers = induced Emf





Chemistry

Dr. B. A. Waite

CDR Leo I. Giambarresi, USN
LCOL Jeffrey L. Bassette,
USAAsst. Prof. John W. Bodnar
Assoc. Prof. Mark L. Campbell
Prof. Graham T. Cheek
Asst. Prof. Christine L. Copper
Assoc. Prof. Debra K. Dillner
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Assoc. Prof. Jeffrey P. Fitzgerald
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Asst. Prof. Jane E. Smedley
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MAJ Paul C. Trulove, USAF
Asst. Prof. Joseph J. Urban
Assoc. Prof. David L. Weingartner

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Prof. Frank L.K. Chi
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MAJ J. D. Fulp, USMC
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LT John R. Goetz, USN
LT Beth E. Heiner, USN
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Assoc. Prof. Andrew T. Phillips
Inst. Paula J. Reitan
Assoc. Prof. Kay G. Schulze

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CDR Bert R. Algood, USN
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Prof. Craig K. Bailey
Prof. B. Mitchell Baker
Prof. Theodore J. Benac
Asst. Prof. Erik M. Bollt
LCDR Arthur F. Brock, USN
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Prof. Frederic I. Davis
Prof. Richard L. Davis
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LT David F. Fuller, USN
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Assoc. Prof. Sonia M. Garcia
Assoc. Prof. Caroline G. Grant
Prof. Charles C. Hanna
Prof. Robert A. Herrmann
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Assoc. Prof. John S. Kalme
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Assoc. Prof. Robert B. Lockhart
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Assoc. Prof. Thomas J. Mahar
Prof. Reza Malek-Madani
Prof. Richard F. Maruszewski
LCDR Warren A. Mazanec, USN
Prof. Peter A. McCoy
Prof. Mark D. Meyerson
Assoc. Prof. T.S. Michael
LCDR Kendall J. Miller, USN
Assoc. Prof. Courtney H. Moen
Prof. C. Edward Moore
Assoc. Prof. Edward J. Moulis Jr.
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Prof. George Nakos
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Prof. Howard L. Penn
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Prof. Thomas J. Sanders
MAJ J. Michael Shehan, USMC
LCDR David R. Spoerl, USN
Asst. Prof. Theodore B. Stanford
Assoc. Prof. JoAnn S. Turisco
Prof. John C. Turner
Prof. Peter R. Turner
Prof. William P. Wardlaw
Prof. W. Douglas Withers
CDR Sara A. Zak, USN

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CAPT D.J. Whitford, USN

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LCDR Damacene V. Ferandez, USN
Prof. John W. Foerster
Assoc. Prof. Peter L. Guth
LCDR Kevin Hays, USN
LCDR Richard J. Kren, USN
Adj. Asst. Prof. Raymond L. Lee, Jr.
LCDR Matthew C. Parke, USN
LCDR Raymond M. Robichaud, USN
Adj. Asst. Prof. Jennifer Saltzman
Adj. Asst. Prof. Todd D. Sikora
Adj. Asst. Prof. Alan E. Strong
Adj. Inst. Lisa A. Vanderblomen
Assoc. Prof. Mario E.C. Vieira
LCDR William A. Wright III, USN

Physics

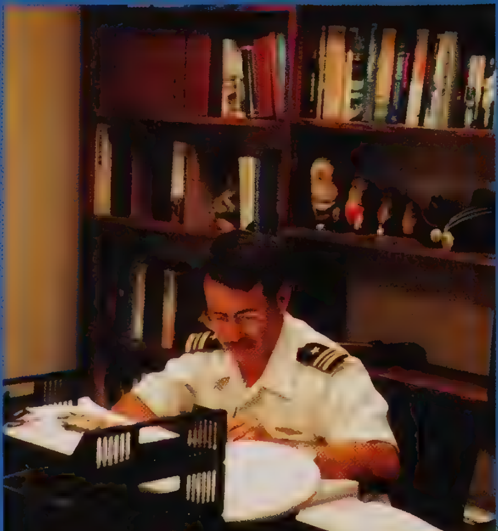
Dr. D.J. Treacy

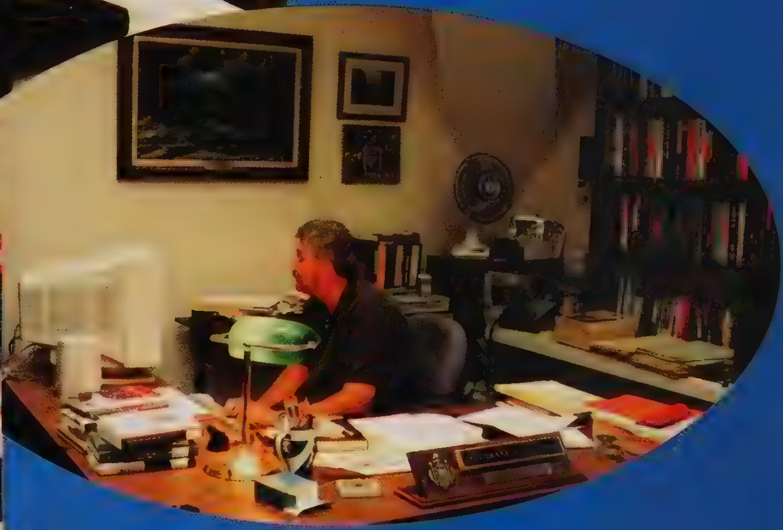
CDR Lawrence R. Galvin, USN
Prof. C. Elise Albert
Asst. Prof. Phillip R. Battle
Prof. Donald W. Brill
Prof. Gerald P. Calame
Prof. Francis D. Correll
LCDR Charles A. Edmonson, USN
Prof. Douglas W. Edsall
Prof. Samuel A. Elder
Prof. Irene M. Engle
Assoc. Prof. John P. Ertel
Prof. John J. Fontanella
Assoc. Prof. Edgar D. Hall
LCDR Michael P. Hallal, Jr., USN
Assoc. Prof. James R. Huddle
LT Eyo Ita, USN
Asst. Prof. Debora M. Katz-Stone
Prof. Murray S. Korman
LCDR Roger M. Mabe, USN
Prof. Frank L. Miller
Assoc. Prof. Steven R. Montgomery
Assoc. Prof. Eugene P. Mosca
Asst. Prof. Anne-Marie Novo-Gradac
Prof. Charles W. Rector
LCDR Mark S. Reed, USN
Prof. Carl S. Schneider
Prof. Robert N. Shelby
Asst. Prof. Phillip E. Stallworth
Prof. Lawrence L. Tankersley
Assoc. Prof. Jeff R. Vanhoy
Prof. Mary C. Wintersgill
LT Bonnie R. Yatko USN

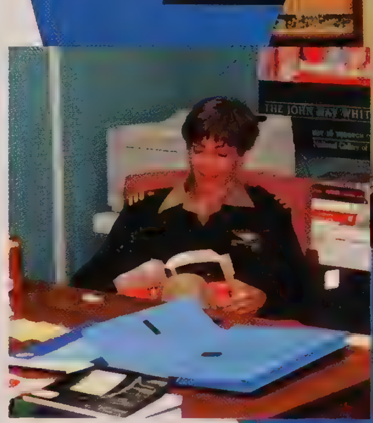
Division of Humanities and Social Sciences

Colonel Patrick K.
Halton, USMC

CDR C.C. Felker, USN
Mrs. Barbara Rutledge
Mrs. Barbara Vetter
V. Allen, Acct. Tech
C. Buck, Comp. Tech.
MAJ Cheatham, USMC, Marine Staff Sec.
R. Collinson
L. Franz, Conf. Asst.
L. Hull, Conf. Asst.



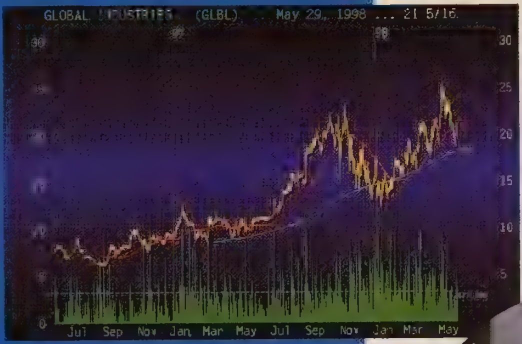




Economics

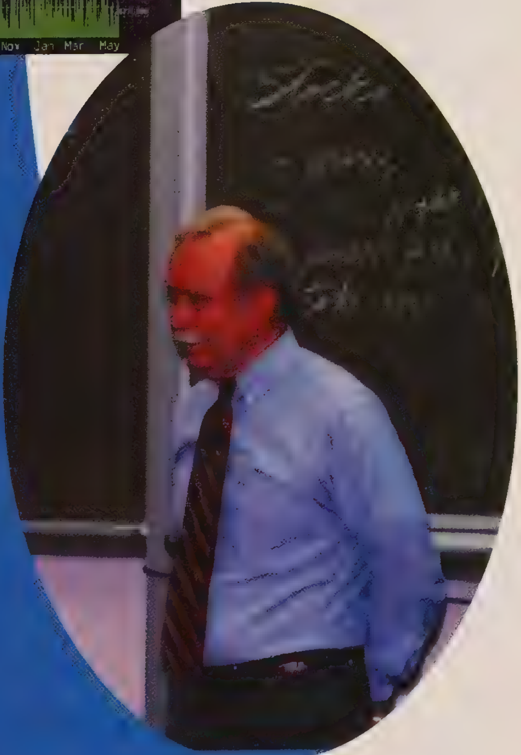
Dr. J. E. Fredland

CDR Daniel J. Proulx, SC,USN
Capt Michael J. Atcheson, USMC
Prof. William R. Bowman
Asst. Prof. Darryl E. Getter
Assoc. Prof. Arthur Gibb Jr.
Prof. Rae Jean B. Goodman
Crowe Prof. Adrian P. Kendry
Prof. Roger D. Little
Asst. Prof. Suzanne K. McCoskey
Prof. Clair E. Morris
Asst. Prof. Karen E. Thierfelder
Assoc. Prof. Thomas A. Zak



MARKET ECONOMY
SUPPLY
$
DEMAND
EQUILIBRIUM PRICE

ECONOMICS



English

Dr. T. D. O'Brien

LCDR Thomas J. DeKornfeld, USN
LCDR Cara D. Akerley, USN
Assoc. Prof. Nancy P. Arbuthnot
LT Joseph R. Baldwin, USN
LCOL Howard E. Barton Jr., USA
Prof. Harriet F. Bergmann
Prof. Neil Berman
Assoc. Prof. Allyson Booth
LT Lisa M. Bozelli, USN
Assoc. Prof. Marlene C. Browne
MAJ Christopher R. Breslin, USMC
LT James R. Campbell, USN
Assoc. Prof. Anne Marie Drew
Asst. Prof. Anne M. Ellis
LCOL Kent A. Esbenshade, USAF
Visit. Asst. Prof. Lois E. Evans
Prof. Fred M. Fetrow
Prof. Bruce E. Fleming
Assoc. Prof. C. Herbert Gilliland Jr.
Prof. John M. Hill
Assoc. Prof. Mary D. Howland
LT John F. Hussey, USN
Prof. Philip K. Jason
Assoc. Prof. Eileen T. Johnston
Assoc. Prof. Nancy A. Mace
Prof. Robert D. Madison
Prof. Charles J. Nolan Jr.
Prof. Michael P. Parker
Visit. Asst. Prof. Marlana L. Portolano
Visit. Asst. Prof. Elizabeth R. Rees
Prof. Molly B. Tinsley
Prof. David O. Tomlinson
LT Charles F. Warner, USN
Prof. David A. White
Prof. John Wooten
LT E. Randolph Wootton, USN

History

Dr. R. Artigiani

LCOL John Lane, USA
Prof. Richard P. Abels
Assoc. Prof. David Appleby
Prof. Richard P. Abels
Assoc. Prof. David Appleby
LCDR Kevin R. Bishop, USN
Assoc. Prof. Thomas E. Brennan
LCOL Douglas Clubine, USMC
LCDR Elizabeth Coelho, USN
Assoc. Prof. William B. Cogar
Prof. Phyllis Culham
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LT Timothy Feldhausen, USN
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Prof. Frederick S. Harrod
LTJG William S. Johnson, USN
LCDR Marion H. Klingler, USN
Asst. Prof. John G. Kolp
LCOL John L. Lane, USA
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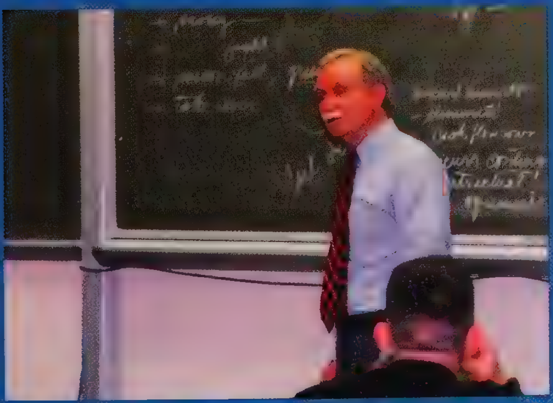
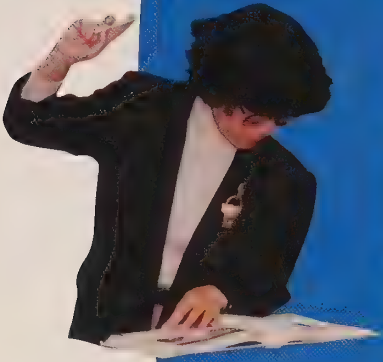
Prof. Daniel M. Masterson
Asst. Prof. William McBride
Assoc. Prof. Samuel H. Nelson
LT Kerry O'Boyle, USN
Prof. David P. Peeler
MAJ William Philbin, USMC
Prof. Anne T. Quartararo
LCDR Eric Reed, USN
Capt Kerry Roberts, USAF
Assoc. Prof. William R. Roberts
Assoc. Prof. Thomas Sanders
LT Michael Steen, USN
Prof. Craig L. Symonds
Prof. Larry V. Thompson
Assoc. Prof. Ernest Tucker
Asst. Prof. Brian VanDeMark
Prof. Philip W. Warken
Prof. Richard H. Werking
Capt Christian F. Wortman, USMC
Asst. Prof. Maochun Yu

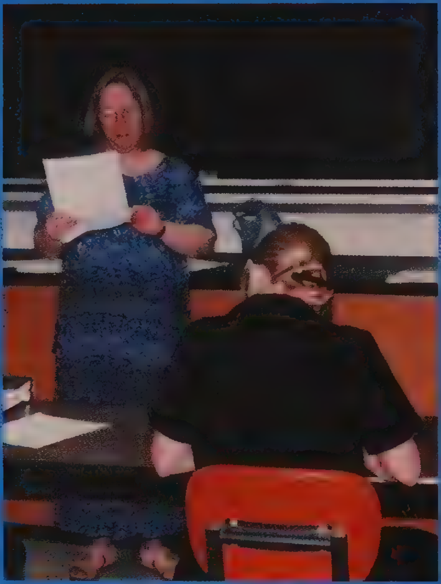


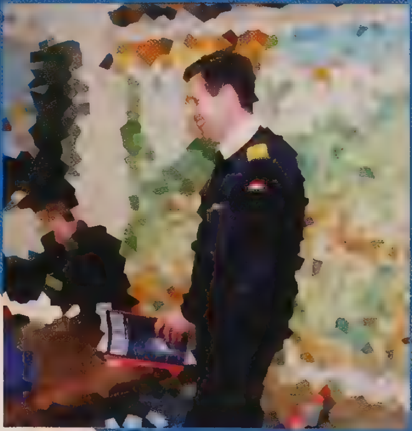
Language Studies

Dr. S. D. Voros

MAJ Junior Ortiz, USMC
Inst. Shinobu Anzai
Assoc. Prof. Penelope M. Bledsoe
Assoc. Prof. Marianne Bosshard
Assoc. Prof. Maria E. Castro de Moux
Prof. Eva L. Corredor
Asst. Prof. Clementine Creuziger
LT Kelley G. Dunkelberg, USN
Assoc. Prof. William H. Fletcher
Assoc. Prof. Audrey Gaquin
LT Homero Curz Garcia, Mexican Navy
Assoc. Prof. Elsa M. Gilmore
Assoc. Prof. Sylvain Guarda
Prof. Michael C. Halbig
Asst. Prof. Elizabeth M. Knutson
CDR Joerg Monte, German Navy
Asst. Prof. Chie M. Paik
Assoc. Prof. Ludmila A. Pruner
Prof. Gladys Rivera-La Scala
Prof. Emeritus John D. Yarbro



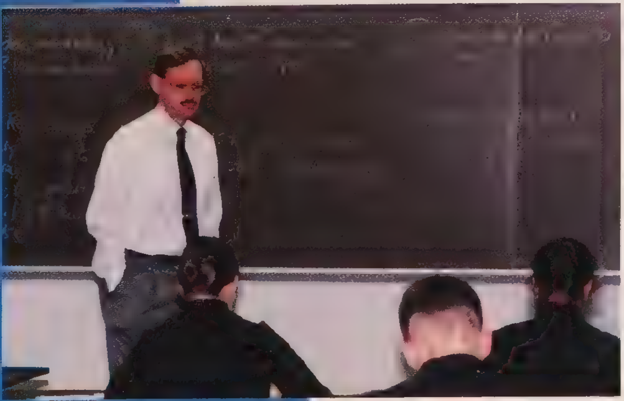




Political Science

Dr. S. E. Frantzich

CDR William J. McKeever, USN
Visit. Prof. John Warwick Boulton
LT John E. Byington, USN
Prof. Charles L. Cochran
Assoc. Prof. Willie Curtis
Capt Robb P. Etnyre, USMC
Prof. John A. Fitzgerald Jr.
Assoc. Prof. William B. Garrett
LCDR Suzanne R. Giesemann, USN
Asst. Prof. Randall E. Goff
Prof. Barbara Harff
LT Michael P. Hatheway, USN
Prof. Karl A. Lamb
MAJ Charles E. Locke Jr., USMC
Assoc. Prof. Eloise F. Malone
Prof. Gale A. Mattox
LT Ted Moore O'Neil, USN
LT Andrew J. Olek, USN
Prof. Helen E. Purkitt
Prof. Arthur R. Rachwald
Prof. Robert L. Rau
Prof. Rodney G. Tomlinson
Assoc. Prof. Stephen D. Wrage
Asst. Prof. Priscilla H. Zotti



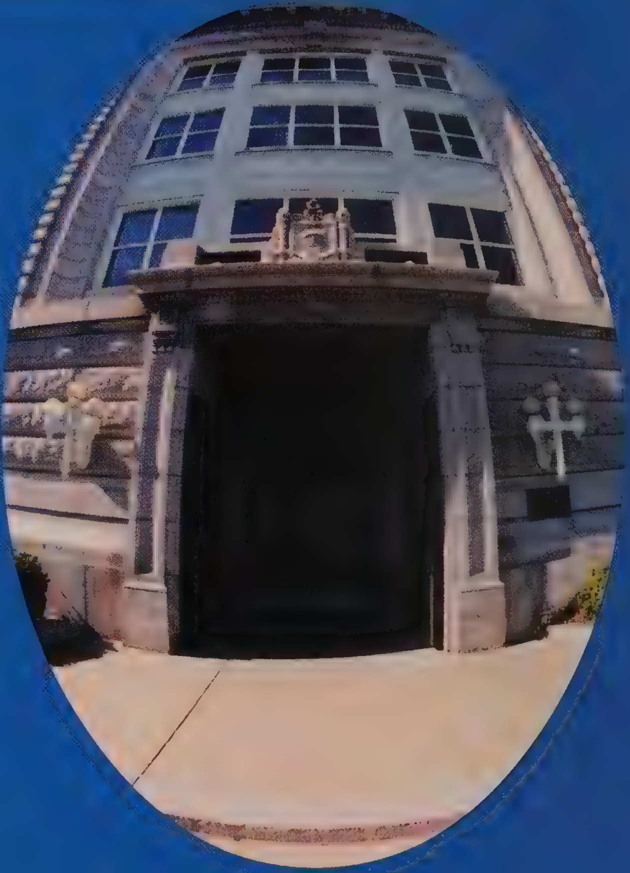
Division of Professional Development

CORE VALUES OF
THE UNITED STATES NAVY.

HONOR
INTEGRITY, RESPONSIBILITY, AND
HONESTY

COURAGE
PATRIOTISM, LOYALTY, AND
VALOR

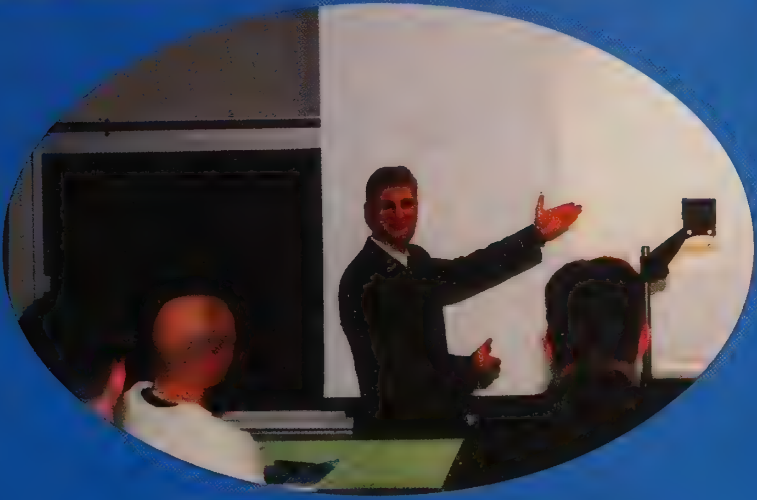
COMMITMENT
COMPETENCE, TEAMWORK, AND
CONCERN FOR PEOPLE



Leadership, Ethics, and Law

CDR M. N. Clemente, USN

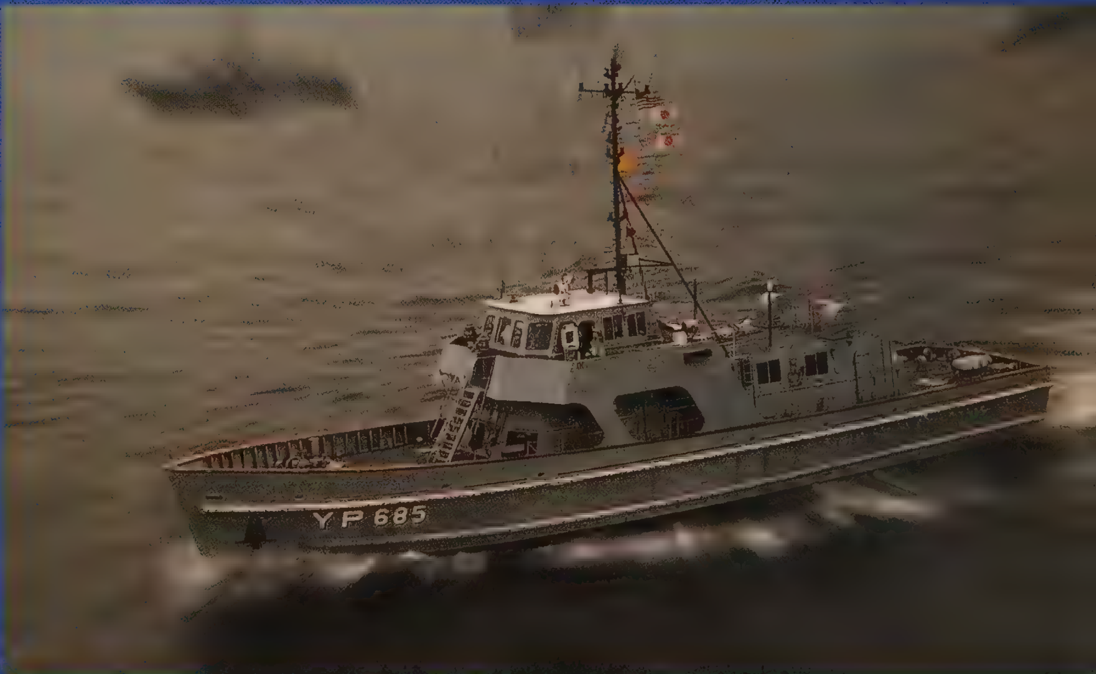
Assoc. Prof. Eric D. Bowman
LCDR Keith L. Brau, JAGC, USNR
LCDR Thomas L. Copenhaver, JAGC, USN
LT Brent G. Filbert, JAGC, USNR
LT Mark W. Goodwin, USN
LT Stephen R. Hertel, USN
CDR Elizabaeth K. Holmes, MSC, USN
LT Christopher M. King, USN
LT James R. Lake, USN
LT Mark R. Lauda, USN
MAJ Daniel J. Lecce, USMC
LT Margaret A. Lluy, USNR
LT Thomas McDowell, USN
Prof. Karel Montor
LCDR Kathleen M. O'Keefe, USN
LT Nicholas Petrillo, USN
Assoc. Prof. Paul E. Roush
Capt James W. Wilhelm, USMC
LT Kevin M. Zachery, USN



Professional Programs

CDR M. J. Cortese, USN

CDR Roger W. Coldiron, USN
MAJ Christopher R. Breslin, USMC
LCDR Thomas W. Balley, USN
Capt Robert W. Hansen, USMC
LT Joseph R. Dondero, USN
LT Emory A. Anderson III, USN
LT Eric J. Henry, USN

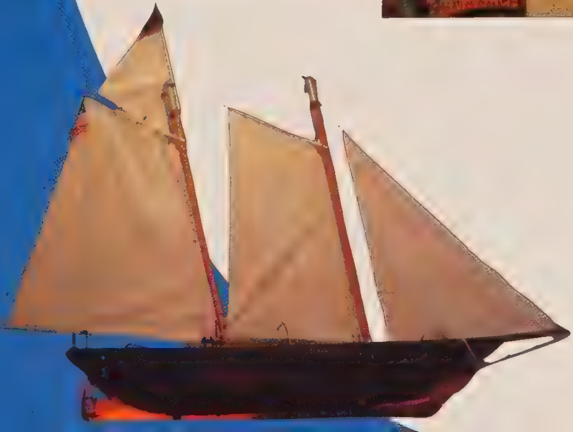


Seamanship and Navigation

CAPT P. H. Greene, USN

CAPT William P. Craft, USN
LT Henry C. Adams, USN
LT Michael K. Bice, USN
LCDR Nigel J. Blazeby, Royal Navy
LT Cory A. Bouck, USN
LT Timothy A. Crone, USN
LCDR Carlo Dardengo, Italian Navy
LT Robert J. Denton, USN
LCDR Brent A. Ditzler, USN
LT James G. Dorsten, USN
LT Edward D. Fay, USN
LT Eric N. Fontaine, USN
LT Jon E. Haydel, USN
LT Richard L. Horn, USN
LT William J. Kuzmick, USN
LT Robert L. McWilliam, USN
LT Todd A. Mullis, USN
LCDR Atsushi Nakasuji, JMSDF
LT Vernon E. Neuenschwander, USN
LT Luc Pages, French Navy
LT Robert E. Poling III, USN
LCDR Flavio A. V. Rocha, Brazilian Navy
LT Michael S. Sabellico, USCG
LT Steven M. Seoane, USN
LT Jeffrey W. Sinclair, USN
LT Kevin J. Sofield, USN
LT Timothy J. Spollen, USN
LT Melissa K. Torres, USN
LT Abie C. Tremblay, USN
LT Derek A. Trinque, USN

MY BUTTS
BEHIND NAVY
MULE
NAVY!
WTOP 1500



Superintendent's Staff

[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]

LT Donaldson, USN
Flag Lieutenant

LT Niebhur, USN
Protocol Officer

CAPT Edwards, USN
Officer Personnel

CAPT Jacob, USN
Deputy for Operations

CAPT Scranton, USN
Staff Judge Advocate

CAPT Krajnik, USN
Base Operations

CAPT Donnelly, USN
Deputy for Management

Commandant's Staff

CAPT [illegible], USN
[illegible]

LCDR [illegible], USN
[illegible]

LT [illegible], USN
[illegible]

LT [illegible], USN
[illegible]

LT Brosnan, USN
Ethics Officer

LT McNulty, USN
Financial Advisor

Ms. Nancy Parsons
MIS Officer

LT Francis, USN
First Lieutenant

LTJG Leslie Hull-Ryde, USN
PAO

Commandant's Staff

CAPT Kehoe, USN
Character Development Officer

CAPT Simpson, USN
Director Dental Clinic

LCDR Raines, USN
MFSO

CDR [illegible], USN
[illegible] Officer

LT [illegible], USN
[illegible]

LT Davis, USN
Marking Officer

LT Tong, USN
Midshipman Activities Officer

LT [illegible], USN
[illegible]

LTJG Venglar, USN
Midshipman Personnel and
Disbursing Officer

Commandant's Staff

CDR Gambone, USN
Leader, USNA Band

CDR Beal, USN
Head, Candidate Guidance

LT Crane, USN
USNA Store Officer

CAPT Johnson, USN
Supply Officer

LCDR Ma[illegible], USN
[illegible]

Mrs. A[illegible] W[illegible]
Commandant's Secretary

CAPT Schultz, USN
[illegible] Surgeon

Prof. Da[illegible]
Club Sports/[illegible]

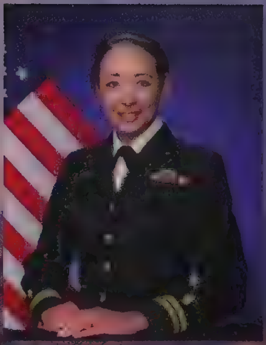
[illegible]
[illegible]

U. S. Naval

LT Aaly, USN
Mechanical Engineering

LT Adams, USN
SeaNav

LT Aguilera, USN
Chaplain



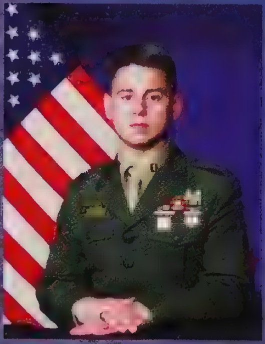
LT Aldridge, USN
MSC Head Laboratory
Medicine and Radiology

CDR Algood,USN
Mathematics Department

EM2 Alton, USN
MFSD

LCDR Andersen,USN
Leaderhship, Ethics, and Law
Department

[illegible], USN
Military Monitor



Capt Atcheson, USMC
Financial Management
Instructor

LCDR Atkission, USN
Leadership, Ethics, and Law
Department

CDR Avers, USN
Dental Officer

CAPT Ayars, USN
Public Works Officer

Academy Staff

LT Baldwin, USN
English Department

HMCM Ballantyne, USN
Brigade Medical Activities Officer

CDR Baylor, USN
Weapons and Systems
Department

LT Beattie, USN
Leadership, Ethics, and
Law Department

LT Bell, USN
Physical Education
Department

LT Bice, USN
SeaNav

Martha Blair
Assistant Midshipmen Personnel
Officer

DT3 Blake, USN
Dental

LT Bogan, USN
Weapons and Systems
Department

LT Bogan, USN
Electrical Engineering
Department

MS2 Bornstein, USN
MFSD

LT Bosworth, USN
Dental

U. S. Naval

LT Brett-Major, USN
Leadership, Ethics, and Law
Department

LCDR Brock, USN
Mathematics Department

LT Brothers, USN
Leadership, Ethics, and Law
Department

LT [illegible], USN
[illegible]

LT Bozzelli, USN
English Department

LMC(EME) [illegible], USN
N[illegible]

[illegible], USN
Chaplain

LT Buenviase, USN
Admissions

LT Byington, USN
Physical Science
Department

LT Byrd, USN
Flag Supply Officer

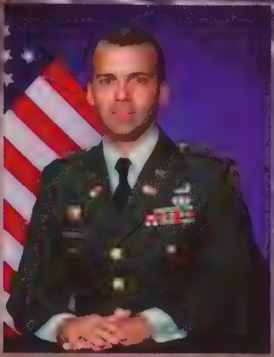
CDR Caldwell, USN
Electrical Engeneering
Department

MAJ Callahan, USMC
Electrical Engineering
Department

Academy Staff

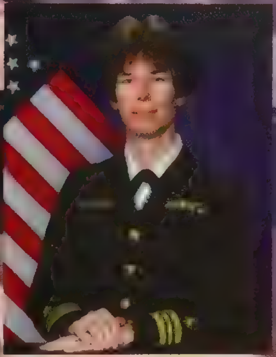
[illegible]
[illegible]

LC[illegible], USN
[illegible]


MAJ Churchwell, USA
Electrical Engineering Department

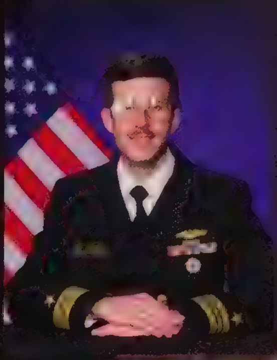
DT1 Clements, USN
Dental

LT Coate, USN
Clinical Psychologist Midshipmen
Counseling Center


L[illegible], USN
History Dep[illegible]

[illegible] Coleman, USMC
[illegible] Science

LT Crone, USN
SeaNr


LCDR Cronk, USN
Mechanical Engineering
Department

HM3 Cutchar, USN
Battalion Captain
NMCL Annapolis

DT3 Davis, USN
Dental

LCDR Dekornfeld, USN
English Department

U. S. Naval

[illegible]

[illegible]

Administrator

LCDR [illegible]

[illegible]

LT [illegible] USN

Leadership, [illegible]

[illegible]

LT Dorsten, USN

SeaNav

LCDR Edmonson, USN

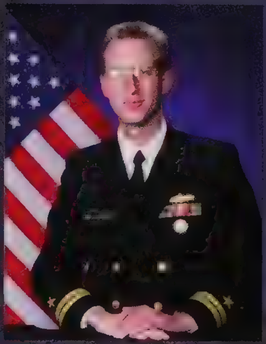
Physics Department

CAPT Etnyre, USMC

Physical Science Department

LCDR Evertson, USN

Physics Department



LT Fairson, USN

Leadership, Ethics and Law Department

LCDR Farlin, USN

NAOME Depatment

LT Fay, USN

SeaNav

CAPT Feight, USMC

History Department

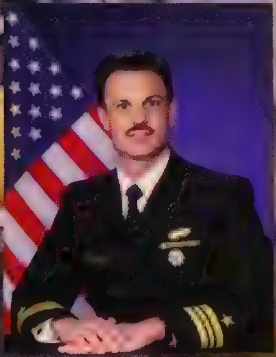
Academy Staff

CDR Felker, USN
History Department

[illegible] Fernandez, USN
Oceanography Department

GS-5 Fink
Dental

LT Fontaine, USN



LCDR Fontana, USN
Mathematics Department

LT Forry, USN
Mathematics Department

MAJ Foster, USMC
Electrical Engineering Department

MAJ Fulp, USMC
Computer Science Department

CDR Fyles, USN
Weapons and Systems Engineering Department

LT Gabor, USN
Computer Science Department

CDR Galvin, USN
Physics Department Associate Chair

LT Gatewood, USN
Admissions Officer

U. S. Naval

[illegible]
[illegible]

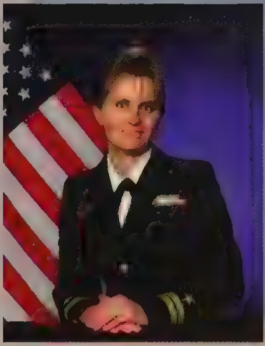
[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]

LT [illegible]win, USN
[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]


[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]

LCDR Hall, USN
[illegible]

LT Hammer, USN
Admissions Officer

CAPT Hargrove, MC, USN
[illegible] SMC

OS3 Harris, USN
MISD

Academy Staff

DT3 Harris, USN

[illegible]

CDR Hawk, USN

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

CAPT Holtzman, USN

Senior Medical Officer

LTJG Homan, USN

Assistant [illegible] Officer

LT Hopkins, MC, USN

[illegible]

LT [illegible], USN

[illegible]

U. S. Naval

LT [illegible], USN
[illegible]

CDR [illegible], USN
[illegible]

LT [illegible], USN
[illegible]

LCDR [illegible], USN

[illegible] Jones, USN
[illegible]SD

LCDR Jones, USN
Dental

LTJG Kemper, MSC, USNR
NMCL

LT Kettering, USN
Public Works Department

LCDR Kli[illegible], USN
[illegible] Department

CDR Kohler, USN
Oral Surgeon

LT Korhorn, USN
NAOME Department

CDR Kovalchik, USN
Chairman, CS Department

Academy Staff

[illegible]
[illegible] Department

LT Kwiatek, USN
Mechanical Engineering Department

MAJ [illegible], USMC
[illegible] Systems Engineering Department

[illegible]

LTJG Lester, USN
Midshipman Service Officer

ETCS(S) Lewis, USN
NMCL

LCDR [illegible]
[illegible] Department

[illegible]

LCDR Little, MSC, USN
NMCL Comptroller

LCDR Lucart, MSC, USN
Asst. Professor Psychology

LT Lucas, USN
Mathematics Department

CDR Lund, USN
[illegible]

U. S. Naval

LCDR Malie, USN
Physics Department

MAJ MacMannis, USMC
Fitness Department

Richard Martin
Assoc. Chair, Electrical
Engineering Department

CAPT Mason, USN
Prodev Director

ENS Mattaias, USN

LCDR Mazanec, USN
Director, [illegible]

LCDR Meehan, USN
Chapla

MAJ McCarthy, USN
Electrical Engineering
Department

DT2 McCray, USN
Dental

CDR McDonnell, USN
Chemistry Department

CDR McKeever, USN
[illegible]

CDR McKernan, USN
[illegible] Instructor

Academy Staff

LT McLane, USN
Executive Assistant, Chardev

LT McMillen, USN
Leadership, Ethics, and Law Department

CDR McNeal, USN
Budget Director

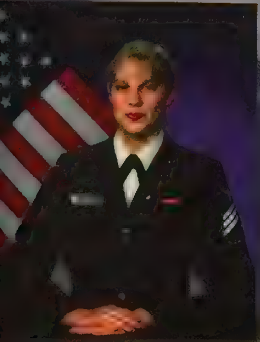
LT McWilliam, USN
SecNav

LT Miller, USN
Asst. Summer Training

LCDR Miller, USN
Mathematics Department

CAPT [illegible], USN
Dental

DA Mills, USN
Dental


HM Minello, USN
NMCL Corpsman

CAPT Morrison, USN
Executive Officer NMCL

LT Morrow, USN
Electrical Engineering Department

E-6 Mosley, USN
MFSD LPO

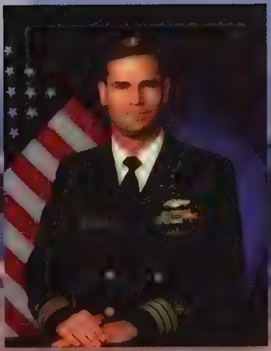
U. S. Naval

MAJ [illegible], USMC
[illegible]

LCDR Nakasuji, USN
SeaNav

[illegible]

LCDR [illegible], USN
[illegible] Officer



CDR Noble, USN
NAOME Depatment

Slyvia Nolan
R.D.A.

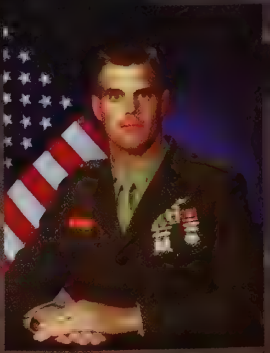
LT Neilan USN
IT Services

LT Neuenschander, USN
SeaNav

LT Olek, USN
Political Science
Department

LT Ovlos, USN
Summer Training Officer

CDR Paddock, USN
Leadership, Ethics, and
Law Department



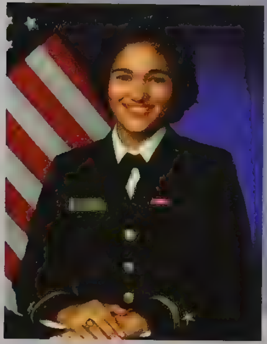
MAJ Pagel, USMC
PE Department

Academy Staff

LT [illegible] French Navy
French Club O-Re[illegible]

HMCM(SW/FMF), Pampuro, USN
[illegible]mmand Master Chief NMCC Annapolis

CDR P[illegible]
Asst. Command Chapla[illegible]


[illegible]

MAJ Paulsen, USMC
Mathematics Department

HMC (FMF) Payne, USN
[illegible] NMCL

CAPT Perez, USN
Dental

CDR Petruska, USN
Chaplain

E-2 Pierce, USN
HA

LT Poling, USN
Instructor

LCDR Potter, USN
Senior Instructor, Mechanical Engineering Department

LT Potts, USN
Training Officer

U. S. Naval

LCDR [illegible], USN

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible], USN

[illegible]

CDR [illegible], USN

[illegible]

Department

CDR Pyle, USN

[illegible]

[illegible]

DT3 Quick, USN

Dental

CDR Randle, USN

Character Development

LCDR Reed, USN

History Department

LCDR Reed, USN

Physics Department

CDR Rice, USN

Electrical Engineering Department

YNSA Richardson, USN

LCDR Ridings, USN

Mathematics Department

MAJ Riegel, USMC

Leadership, Ethics, and Law Department

Academy Staff

ENS Roberts, USN
Swimming Coach

LCDR Robichaud, USN
Oceanography Department

LCDR Rocha, USN
Seal[illegible]

LCDR Ross, USN
[illegible]

CAPT Ruschmeier, USN
Director, Military Medicine
NMCL

LT Rathenburg, USN
Electrical Engineering
Department

LT Schmode, USN
Mechanical Engineering
Department

[illegible], USN
[illegible]
Counseling

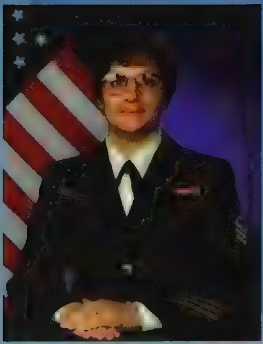
LT Shult, USN
Asst. Human Relations
Education Officer

LT Seoane, USN
SeaNav

MAJ Shehan, USMC
Mathematics Department

CDR Shofner, USN
Associate Chair,
Mechanical Engineering
Department

U. S. Naval



MSC(SW) Simon, USN
[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible]more, MC, USN
[illegible]ing Officer NMCL

[illegible]
[illegible]

GYSGT Slaughter, USN
Brigade Drill Master

CDR Small, USN
Assistant Supply Officer

OSCM(SW) Smedinghoff, USN
Character Development Division Master Chief

LT Sofield, USN
SeaNav

LT Son, USN
Chemistry Department

LCDR Spoerl, USN
Mathematics Department

LT Sprungle, USN
Sailing Center

LCDR Steinle, USN
Dental

Academy Staff

[illegible]

[illegible] Law [illegible]

LCDR Stro[illegible] USN

Honor Educatio[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] USN

Weapons [illegible]

DT2 Thornton, USN

Dental

DN Thornton, USN

Dental

CDR Thorp, USN

D[illegible] Engineering and

W[illegible] Division

LNC(AW) [illegible], USN

Staff Legalman

LT Traum, USN

Admissions Officer

DTC [illegible], USN

Dental Chief, Senior Enlisted

Leader

LT Tremblay, USN

[illegible]

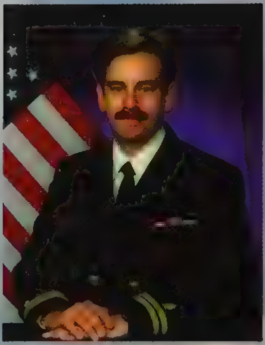
LT [illegible], USN

[illegible]

U. S. Naval

[illegible]

[illegible]


LT [illegible], USN

Dental

LCDR [illegible], USN

Aerospace Engineering

Department

LCDR Ward, USN

Pediatrics

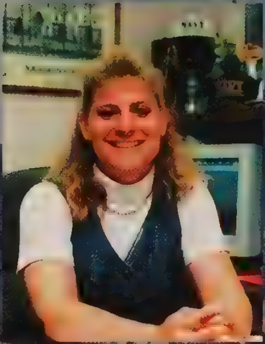
LT Warren, USN

[illegible]

CDR Weinhardt, USN

Senior Instructor, Mechanical

Engineering Department


Laurie Wells

Midshipman Welfare

Fund

Richard Werking

Professor/Assoc. Dean

Library

HN Whipple, USN

Health Promotion

CDR Whiting, USN

Physics Department

CAPT Wilckens, MC, USN

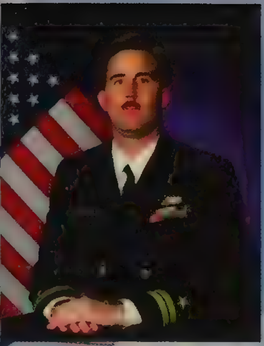
Orthopedic Surgeon

HMC(SW/AW)

Winstead, USN

BN PRG Manager

Academy Staff


LT Woodham, USN
[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

LT Yatko, USN
Physics Department

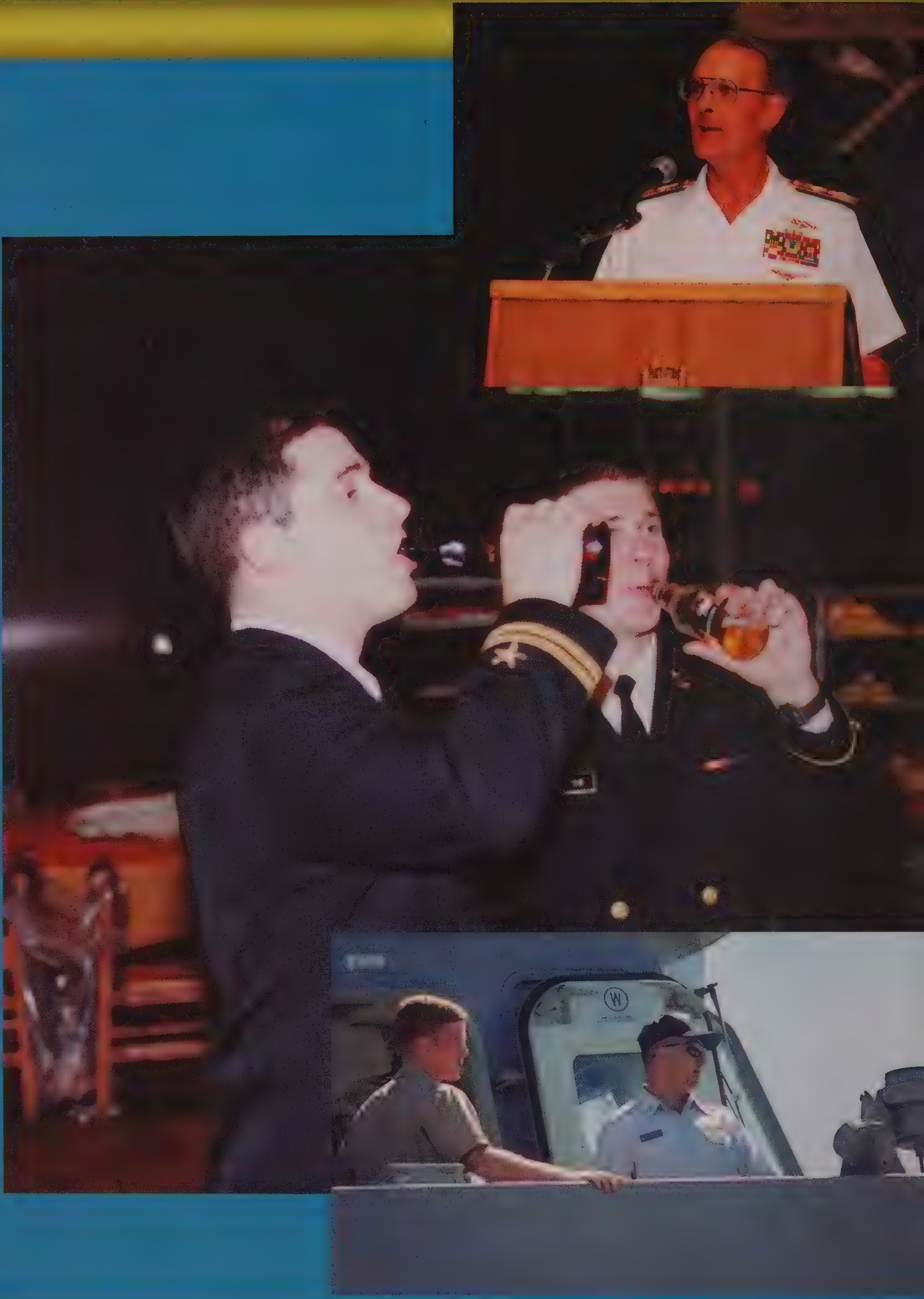
CDR Zak, USN
Mathematics Department

LT Zuhowshi, USN
Sailing Center

The Officers

at USNA

CHEMISTRY
CHEMISTRY IN ACTION
CHEMISTRY DEPARTMENT



SPORTS

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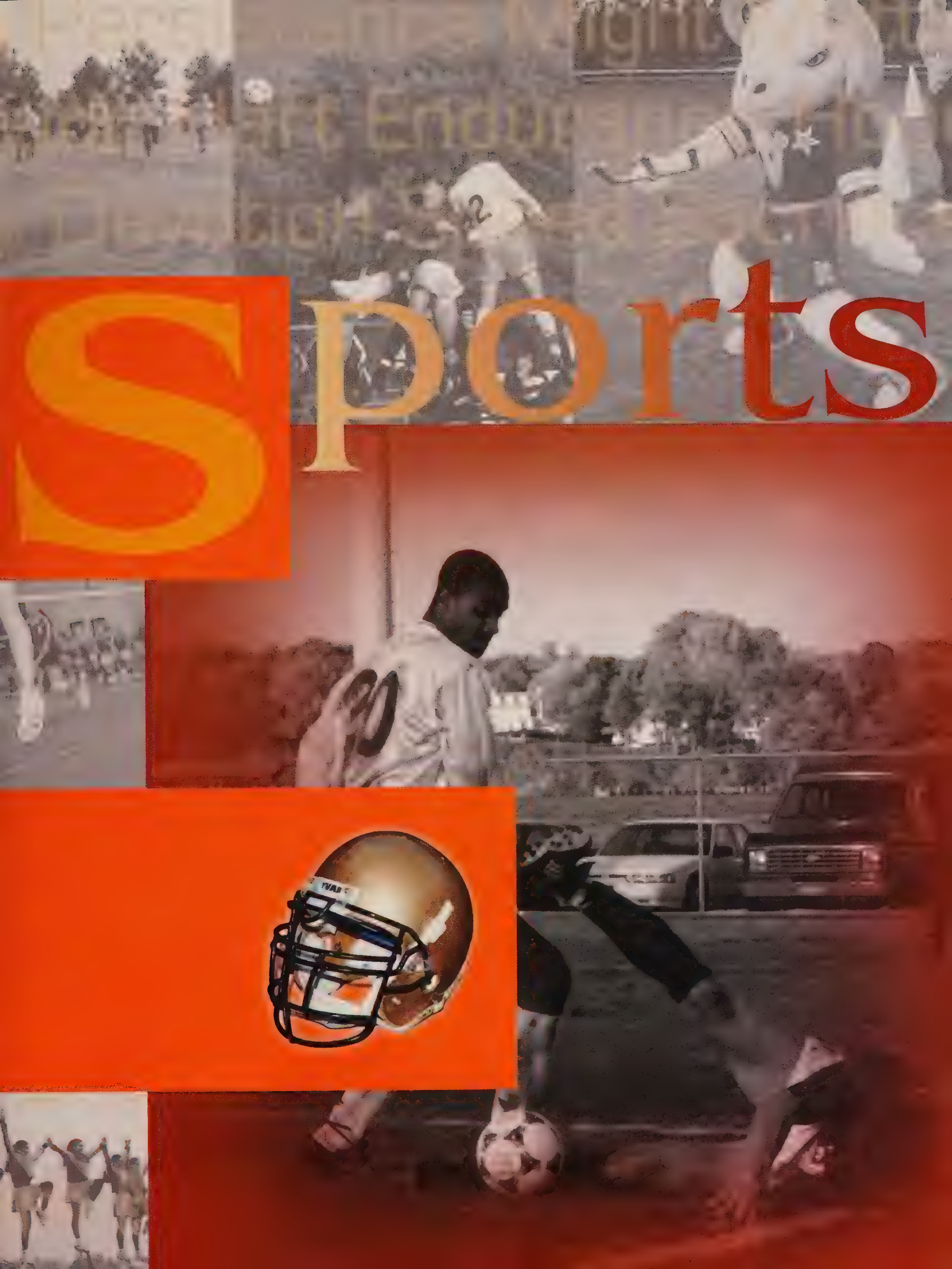
NAVY

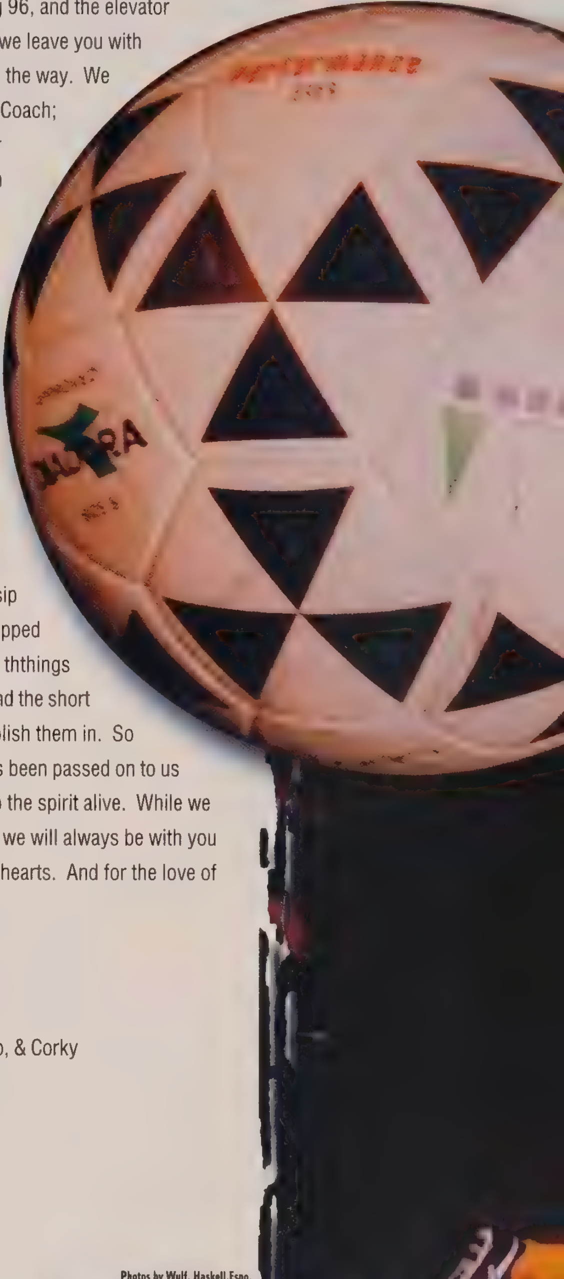
Sports



NAVY SOCCER
NAVY SOCCER

To all our little ones that we leave behind,

We have had some good times; St. Louis, bowling, karaoke, dance parties, wumasts, Pearl River. Not to forget the bad times that brought us closer; restriction, party sprints, stinker-cone-stinker-cone, Thanksgiving 96, and the elevator incident. In addition to a life-size poster, we leave you with some lessons you helped us to learn along the way. We started out the season with inspiration from Coach; and Coach when they asked us, “What's your dream?” we dared to set high goals and dream as big as we thought possible. Some achieved, some left for you to achieve, we aimed to make each game count and every moment memorable, on and off the field. We learned that being a part of our team was not just a life of fun M.O.'s, pre-game spaghetti parties, and Hoss', but instead, a mentality that defined who we are and who we could dream to be. We learned about redefining our physical limitations by competing with each other- and at the same time, working together to put “unity over self”. We also found comfort in our monotonous Academy stresses by chatting about the latest gossip to hit Bancroft. As the time slipped away from us, we realized all ththings still left to be accomplished and the short amount of time left to accomplish them in. So we pass on to you that which has been passed on to us the... “ABUW” tradition, keep the spirit alive. While we might not be there in body, we will always be with you in spirit. You are forever in our hearts. And for the love of GOD...BEAT ARMY!!!



Love always,
'98 SABUW
KT, Hak, Espo, & Corky

Photos by Wulf, Haskell,Espo.

GO NAVY
NAVY

WOMEN'S SOCCER

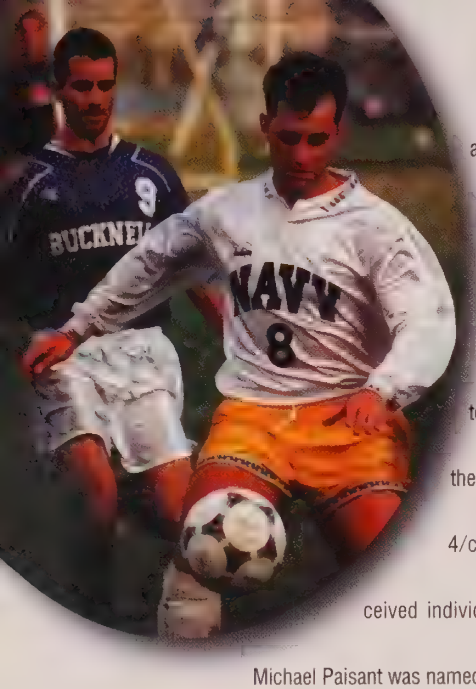
"The team that restricts together, sticks together."

Villanova	T	(0-0)
UMBC	W	(2-1)
Colgate	L	(2-0)
West Virginia	L	(2-1)
VCU	W	(4-0)
Army	T	(0-0)
Lafayette	W	(3-0)
Air Force	T	(0-0)
Wright State	W	(3-1)
Illinois State	W	(4-0)
Bucknell	W	(2-1)
American	W	(2-0)
Lehigh	T	(0-0)
Maryland	T	(0-0)
Richmond	W	(3-1)
Holy Cross	W	(4-1)

"Can't Stop It"

"Unleash the Beast"

"What's your favorite color?....Clear"
-Dee Roberts



The Navy Men's Soccer team compiled a disappointing 6-11-1 record this season. However, the mids advanced to the Patriot league championships, but lost a hard fought battle in a shoot out to Colgate. A shining moment for the Navy squad was extending their consecutive victory against arch rival Army by overpowering the Black Knights 4-3. The team was plagued with injuries with team Captain, J.T. Merchant breaking his jaw half way through the season. The team rallied behind their fallen leader and finished the season strong.

4/c Michael Paisant and 1/c Donald Field received individual honors at the end of the season. Michael Paisant was named Patriot league rookie of the year, while 1/c Donald Field was named 1st team Academic All-American and also received the Michael Wilson award for his leadership and tenacity on the soccer field.

The team returns some very talented players and hope to make a run at the NCAA tournament.

GO NAVY Beat ARMY!!

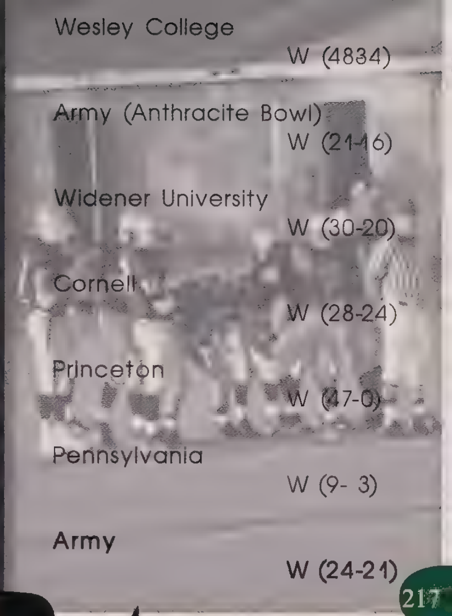
performance
DIADORA

St Francis (Navy Classic)	W(1-0)
Marshall (Navy Classic)	L (2-0)
Vanderbilt	L(2-0)
Evansville	L(1-0)
Delaware	W (2-1)
Colgate	L (2-1)
Howard	L (2-1)
William & Mary	L (2-0)
Lafayette	W (2-0)
UMBC	L (2-1)
Holy Cross	L (2-1)
Philadelphia Textile	W (3-2)
South Carolina	L (3-2)
College of Charleston	L (6-1)
Army	W (43)
Lehigh	L (2-1)
Bucknell	L (2-0)

Men's Soccer

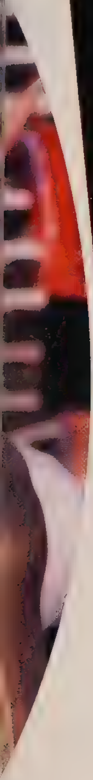
NAVY
11
13
14
NAVY
2
NAVY
3
NAVY
17

The 1997 Navy Lightweight Football team carried on its winning tradition this season by posting an undefeated season and regaining sole possession of the Eastern Lightweight Football League Championship. Moreover, they defeated Army twice, first in their victory at the Anthracite Bowl and then to clinch the championship in the last game of the season. The team's success can be attributed to a strong core of seniors on both sides of the ball, as well as several talented underclassmen that rounded out the roster. The offense was led by seniors Rocky Burns, Matt Sobecki (Captain), Kevin Clark, John Thomas, Ben Lewis, Dave Baas, Dave McKinney, John Becker, Jamie Wagner, and Jason Rudrud. Sobecki, who totalled 984 yards rushing and thirteen touchdowns in just seven games, was awarded the League MVP. On the defense, commonly known as the Gator-D, seniors Matt Bonzella (Captain), Bryan Taylor, Aaron Aschenbrenner, Sean Dynan, Chong Choe, Aaron Shoemaker, Jeff Rogish, Kenny Kerr, Dave Jimenez, Steve Housch, and Brian Bradford helped to shut down opposing offenses. Navy racked up 2464 yards of total offense while allowing their opponents less than a thousand. Exceptional special teams play, led by senior kicker Jose Perez, completed the formula for Navy's domination of the league. Eighteen members of the team received All League honors, including seven underclassmen whom we expect to form a strong nucleus of next year's team. Major Rick Pagel leaves the Academy with a 19-1-0 record as head coach of Navy Lightweight Football. We appreciate all his efforts and wish him the best of luck in his next tour. Our thanks goes out to all of our coaches, families, and friends for their faithful backing and bountiful tailgaters, and to the brigade for all of its support throughout the season.



Wesley College	W (48-34)
Army (Anthracite Bowl)	W (21-16)
Widener University	W (30-20)
Cornell	W (28-24)
Princeton	W (47-0)
Pennsylvania	W (9- 3)
Army	W (24-21)

LIGHTWEIGHT FOOTBALL



tos by
lorrow
Wulf.

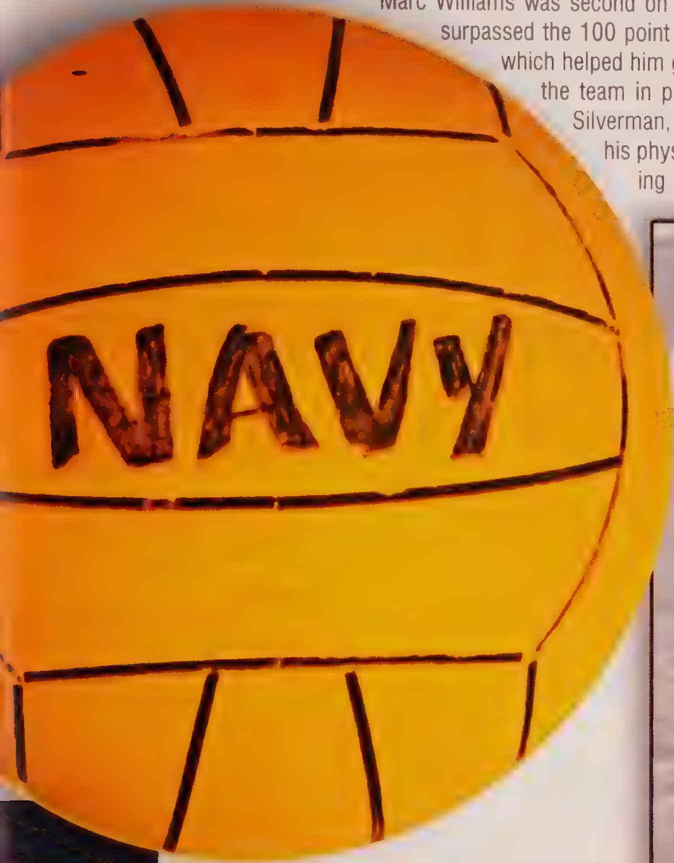
"Team, Team, Damn Team! Beat Army!"

NAVY WATERPOLO

"Popp supplied hours of belly busting entertainment with his vast array of military wit."

The 1997 Navy Water Polo Team featured a strong core of seniors and a capable, supportive underclass. While the team fell short of its goal to reach the Final Four, it did have many outstanding accomplishments. The most noteworthy of these was a 15th straight Southern Division Championship. Also, during the month of October, the team traveled to California and made strong, competitive showings against several of the countries top schools including hated Air Force who we beat 10 - 8.

A strong corps of seniors should also be recognized for their individual achievements. Senior Kevin Popp led the team in goals scored, and he added enough assists to surpass the 100 point mark for the season. By earning All-East honors, he capped off a terrific season. Team Captain Marc Williams was second on the team in points, falling just short of the mark set by Popp, but he also surpassed the 100 point mark. Williams also set a new Navy record for assists in a season with 52 which helped him get named to the All-MacFunna Team. Senior David Silverman finished 3rd on the team in points and inspired the iron curtain defense by leading the team in steals. Silverman, known as "little" by his teammates, earned All-East honors by playing above his physical stature. Senior David McKelvy anchored the offensive effort by dominating his opponents at the 2-meter position. He finished 4th on the team in points and earned All-east honors. Rounding out the senior class, Pat Lessard, started the year as the #1 goalkeeper, but a mid-season fall in the shower caused a severe shoulder injury which limited his playing duties forcing him to instead use his sense of humor to keep team moral up. Replacing Lessard was Kevin Crisson, a.k.a. Bizarro. Other major contributors to the cause were: juniors Steve "Earth to Taylor" Taylor and Tony "short arms Lou" Duynstee, sophomore Jason "the dark horse" Pace, and freshman phenomenon Sean "Fozzie Bear" Foster. Although not as successful as past teams in terms of titles won, this year's team was one of valor and one in which every member was proud to be a part.

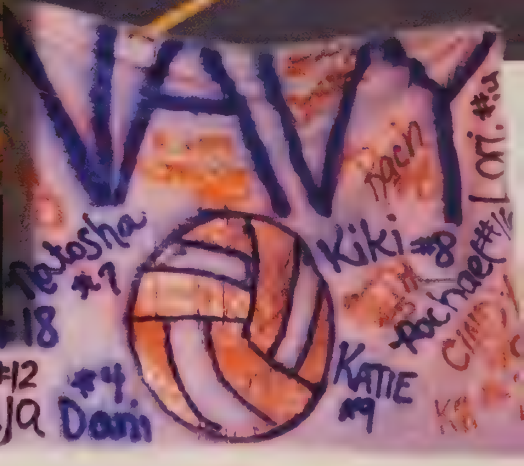


Bucknell	W 13-8
UMASS	L 16-8
Slippery Rock	W 19-10
Queens	W 8-7
George Washington	L 13-12
Johns Hopkins	W 18-7
Richmond	W 6-4
Boston College	W 19-5
Princeton	W 13-5
Harvard	W 18-8
Villanova	W 13-10
George Washington	W 11-8
St. Francis	L 15-5
Brown	W 8-6
Harvard	W 9-2
UMASS	W 6-4
Queens	W 5-4
Salem-Teikyo	W 11-4
Bucknell	W 7-6
Slippery Rock	L 18-14
UCDavis	W 10-6
Stanford	L 12-6
UCDavis	W 10-8
Long Beach St	L 9-6
Air Force	W 10-8
Southern Division Championships	
Princeton	W 13-9
George Washington	W 14-10
Bucknell	W 13-7

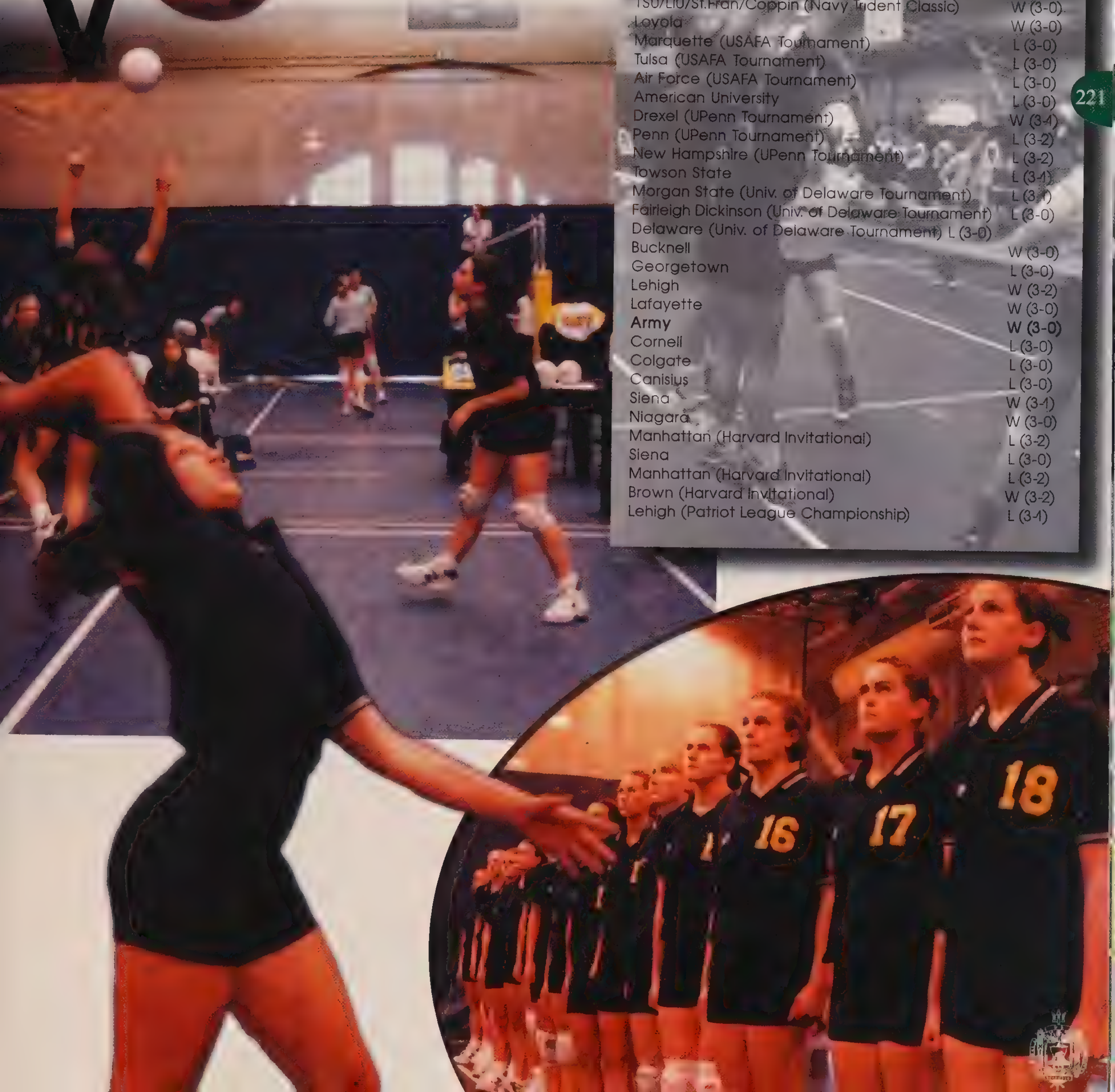
Photos by Dolby, Green, Hart, and Lee

The 1997 Women's Volleyball team had a record-breaking year. We beat Army for the 1st time in history at West Point and we finished 2nd in the Patriot League during regular season play. We knew the year would be fun when we came back strong in August. Bowling as a team, helped to polish off our already impeccable skills. Fortunately for us, the fashion police weren't out that day. Our first tourney in Buffalo was complete when our Coach sang "I Saw Her Standing There" when he rocked the house at Hard Rock. We ventured "Into the Wild Blue Yonder" when we landed at Air Force, where we played tough and did a lot of sight seeing. We showed LCDR Rocha what an Outback Steak was, "It was very nice". The season had its ups and downs. A highlight was the complete and utter decimation of Bucksmell when Cindy Opalski, Head Coach, stated "You handed us our asses!". A serious come from behind victory at Lehigh helped to push us through a four match league winning streak. Thank God we had James when we ventured up to Harvard for a marathon day of playing. He was able to drive an Air Force loaner bus after our faithful bus finally broke down. Katie called it beforehand jinxing us with a horrible premonition, thanks a lot...The Patriot League Championship ended in disappointment, but the team took home five awards. These included: Patriot League Coach of the Year, Patriot League Offensive Player of the Year and First Team All Patriot League- Rachel, Second Team Honors went to Heather and Jen. The future looks bright and we (Cindy, Heather, and I) have seen it all.

Photos by Green, Bjorke, Haskell.



Women's Volleyball



Buffalo (Buffalo Tournament)	L (3-1)
St Bonaventure (Buffalo Tournament)	W (3-1)
Niagara (Buffalo Tournament)	W (3-1)
Youngstown State (Buffalo Tournament)	L (3-0)
UMBC	L (3-1)
Marist	W (3-0)
Marist/Lehigh/Lasalle (Navy Trident Classic)	W (3-0)
Long Island	W (3-0)
Coppin St.	W (3-0)
Towson	L (3-1)
TSU/LIU/St.Fran/Coppin (Navy Trident Classic)	W (3-0)
Loyola	W (3-0)
Marquette (USAFA Tournament)	L (3-0)
Tulsa (USAFA Tournament)	L (3-0)
Air Force (USAFA Tournament)	L (3-0)
American University	L (3-0)
Drexel (UPenn Tournament)	W (3-1)
Penn (UPenn Tournament)	L (3-2)
New Hampshire (UPenn Tournament)	L (3-2)
Towson State	L (3-1)
Morgan State (Univ. of Delaware Tournament)	L (3-1)
Fairleigh Dickinson (Univ. of Delaware Tournament)	L (3-0)
Delaware (Univ. of Delaware Tournament)	L (3-0)
Bucknell	W (3-0)
Georgetown	L (3-0)
Lehigh	W (3-2)
Lafayette	W (3-0)
Army	**W (3-0)**
Cornell	L (3-0)
Colgate	L (3-0)
Canisius	L (3-0)
Siena	W (3-1)
Niagara	W (3-0)
Manhattan (Harvard Invitational)	L (3-2)
Siena	L (3-0)
Manhattan (Harvard Invitational)	L (3-2)
Brown (Harvard Invitational)	W (3-2)
Lehigh (Patriot League Championship)	L (3-1)

WOMEN'S X COUNTRY

They came to us from small towns, from urban centers, from the South, from foreign countries. They wore different clothes, read different books, spoke different languages, ate different food. Some were wild, some were tame, some were brainy, some were jocks. A bottled and muddled mix from the corners of our country, they had one, undeniable piece of themselves incommon. They had to run. They had to compete. They had to win. Who were these girls?

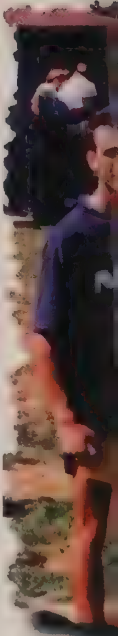
Navy women's cross-country 1997-98. I will survive. Lead by seniors Rebecca Cline, Bones Lehmann, Zoe Crawlfield, Regina Ware and Gidget Forrest, the team was larger and faster than ever. The roads were well traveled with only one home meet of the season (say goodbye to Bertha...). The season started out strong on the wooded trails of Appalachain State. Navy finished 2nd place lead by Rebecca Cline and 2/C Jackie Hayes. At the Murray Keating Invitational in Orono Maine Navy finished 4th running against stiff, nationally-ranked competition. The season culminated for most at Penn State at the NCAA district II Qualifiers. Navy battled it out over a snow-covered golf course to finish 6th. Senior Rebecca Cline again posted top finishes in nearly every race finishing her final season off with a trip to Furman South Carolina for NCAAs. Look for the girls of next year to be just as competitive with many returning underclass. -ZC

Photos by Kline.

NAVY XC
NAVY XC
237

Appalachian	W (16-46)
UNC-Asheville	W (15-46)
Tennessee	W (15-50)
Davidson	W (15-49)
Wake Forest	L (25-38)
Delaware	W (15-50)
American	W (15-50)
George Washington	W (16-47)
Delaware	W (15-48)
Delaware State	W (15-50)
Paul Shot Invite	10th out of 26
Murray Keating Invite	4th out of 13
Army	L (23-34)
Heptagonals	6th out of 9
District II Qualifier	6th out of 26
NCAA Championships	
Rebecca Cline 138th out of 180	

MEN'S



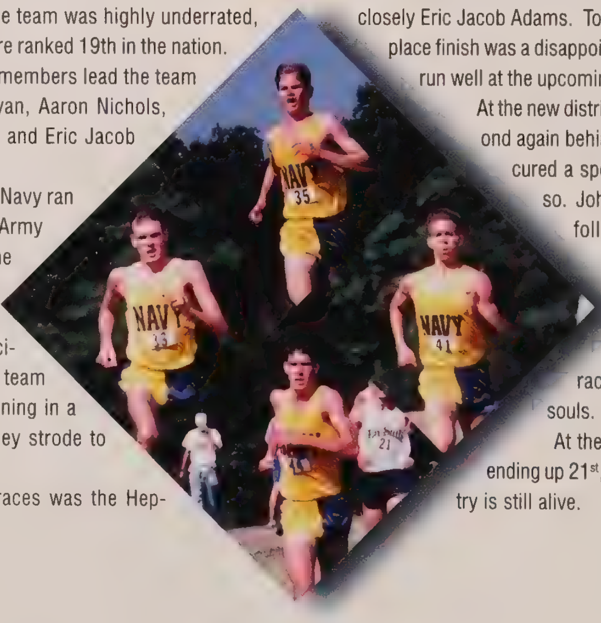
The 1997 Men's Cross Country season was one of the best showings the team has ever had. The team competed in several impressive meets with equally impressive results. Backed by a strong pack of sophomore runners, the team was able to make good showings when it really mattered. Going into the season the team was highly underrated, however, by the end of the season they were ranked 19th in the nation. Through out the year several of the team members lead the team as top Navy finishers, including Mike Ryan, Aaron Nichols, team captain John Mentzer, Pete Parbel, and Eric Jacob Adams.

The first of the impressive races Navy ran was the classic Army dual. The team beat Army 27-31 on West Points course. This was the first time in five years that the mids beat the cadets. It was a close race until the last mile when the mids rallied and decisively beat the cadets. It was a unified team victory, with most of Navy's runners running in a tight pack, feeding off one another as they strode to victory.

The second of the impressive races was the Heptagonal championships race in New York. Although the team was weaker due to injuries, several runners stepped up and helped secure the second place finish behind the strong Princeton team. Pete Parbel was the top Navy finisher in 5th place. Followed closely Eric Jacob Adams. To this team however, a second place finish was a disappointment and it fueled the fire to run well at the upcoming district meet.

At the new district meet the Mids finished second again behind Princeton. Both teams secured a spot at the NCAA meet in doing so. John Mentzer finished 6th overall followed closely by Eric Jacob Adams and Mike French. We ran the race in icy cold conditions with 4 inches of snow in the ground. It was a race for the more hardened of souls.

At the NCAA meet Navy did not have a good race, ending up 21st, it proved that the legacy of Navy Cross Country is still alive.



X-COUNTRY RUNNING

Photos by Green and Wilson.

Navy Invitational	1st of 6
Indiana Invitational	tied for 1st of 7
Penn State Invitational	3rd of 13
Georgetown	Lost
Army	Won
Heptagonal Championships	2nd of 9
District II NCAA Qualifier	2nd of 37
NCAA Championships	21st

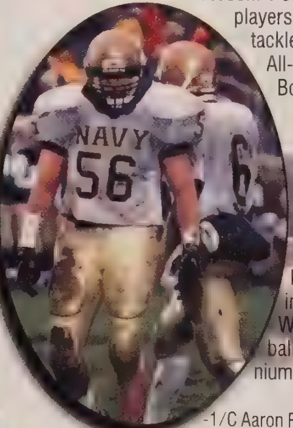
"Captain John Mentzer is cheered on by his girlfriend, who supports Navy in a big way."

NAVYFO

This 1998 team was one of the most powerful ever. It was led by a pack of powerful seniors and one of the most celebrated Navy players in recent history, quarterback Chris McCoy. Slated as a Heisman Trophy Candidate early in the season, he finished his career with 16 Naval Academy records and 3 NCAA records. He holds the NCAA records for the most rushing touchdowns by a quarterback in a season (20), the only person to score 3 touchdowns on three consecutive carries and was only the 10th player all-time to pass for 1,000 yards and rush for 1,000 yards in one season. He also achieved the USNA records for most career touchdowns (54) and finished second only to Napoleon McCallum in total rushing yards. This Naval Academy football team was not without many other stars who had career performances this season, all of which contributed the teams success. Defensive tackles 2/c Jason Snider and 1/c David Viger were two fixtures on the d-line that helped this unit be one of the nations best. They were also named the 1st team All-East and 1st team All-Independent team, respectively. 1/c center Brian Dreschler was also named to the 1st team All-Independent team and was 1st team All-East following the 95 season. Post season honors for this team also included three Navy players, safety Rashad Smith, quarterback Chris McCoy and tackle David Viger, being selected to play in the Blue/Gray All-Star Game. 1/c Viger also was picked to play in the Hula Bowl All-Star game.

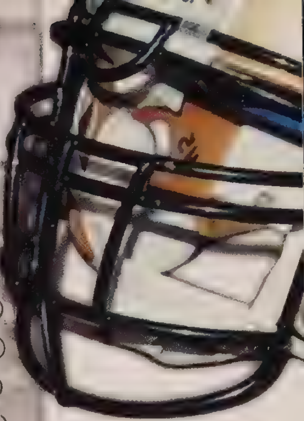
It looks as if the winning trend will continue at the Naval Academy as they return a number of talented players next year. The team will be led by recently selected captains (offensive tackle) Michael Wahle and (defensive tackle) Jason Snider. Defensive linemen Jason McCray and Brad Wimsatt, linebacker Keith Mier and safety Adam Crecion, running back Jason Wolf and place kicker Tim Shubzda are some of the top players returning, who along with head coach Charlie Weatherbie will see Navy Football into the next millennium.

-1/C Aaron Rigby



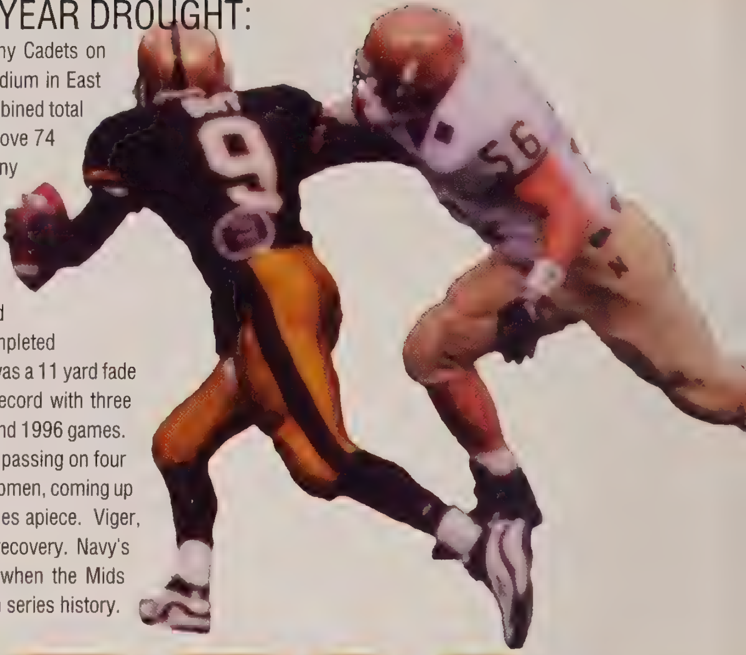
Photos by Kelly, Kline, Lee, Green, Deppe, Haskell, Bjerke.

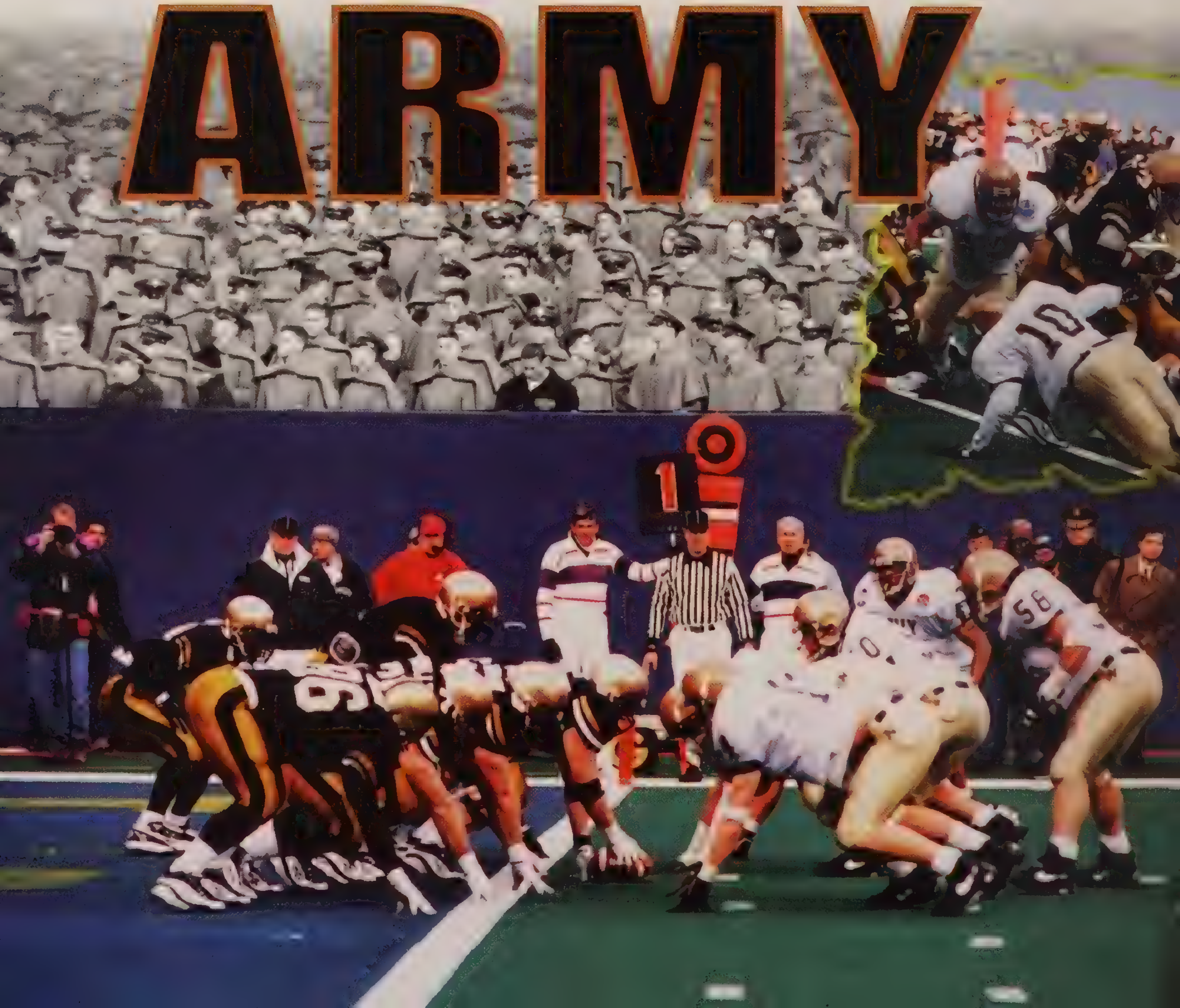
San Diego State	L (21-17)
Rutgers	W (36-7)
SMU	W (46-16)
Duke	L (26-17)
Air Force	L (10-7)
VMI	W (42-7)
Notre Dame	L (21-17)
Temple	W (49-17)
Colgate	W (52-24)
Kent State	W (62-29)
Army	**Kicked Ass** (39-7)

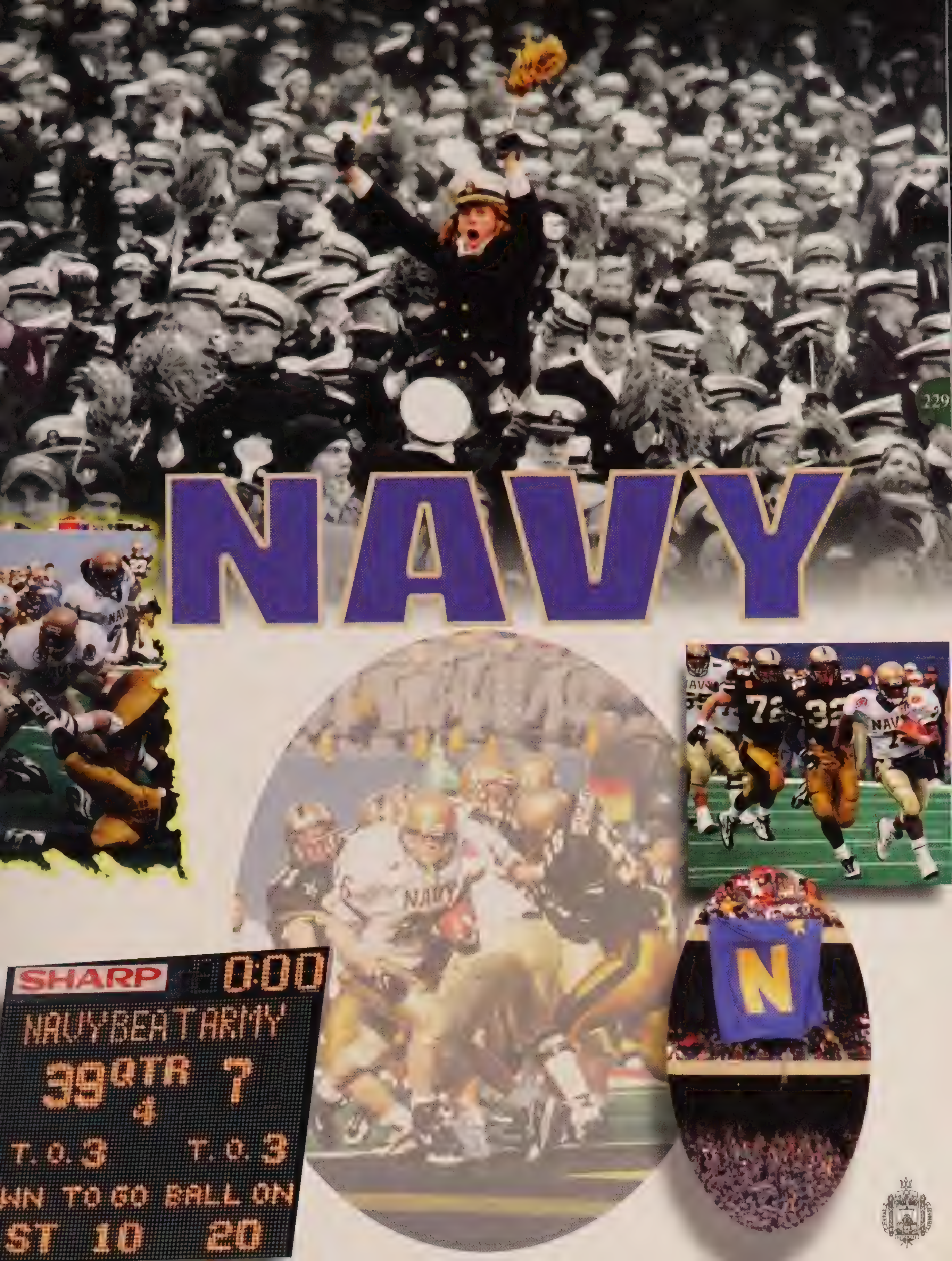


MIDS TRAMPLE ARMY TO END FIVE-YEAR DROUGHT:

The Navy Midshipmen took out five years of frustration on the Army Cadets on Saturday with a 39-7 whipping in front of 77,716 fans at Giants Stadium in East Rutherford, NJ. Navy, who had lost the previous five games by a combined total of 10 points, dominated the game from start to finish. After Army drove 74 yards on two plays, the drive capped off by Cadet quarterback Johnny Goff's 38-yard touchdown run, then Navy defense held Army to just 13 yards of total offense the rest of the day. Navy quarterback Chris McCoy continued his excellent play by rushing for 205 yards and three touchdowns on 31 carries. Tim Cannada added a career-high 133 yards and a touchdown on 30 carries as the Midshipmen rushed for an Army-Navy game record 380 yards on 69 carries. McCoy completed six of 10 passes for 74 yards and a touchdown. The touchdown pass was a 11 yard fade pass to wide receiver LeBron Butts who set an Army-Navy career record with three touchdown catches. Butts also caught a touchdown pass in the 1995 and 1996 games. Army was held to 84 yards rushing on 26 carries and just three yards passing on four attempts. Travis Cooley (Sr./Ashland, OR) had a big day for the Midshipmen, coming up with seven tackles, while David Viger and Jason Coffey had five tackles apiece. Viger, Coffey and Russ Tate each had a sack and Rashad Smith had a fumble recovery. Navy's 32-point victory margin was the biggest in the series since 1973 when the Mids defeated Army, 51-0. It was also the fifth biggest margin of victory in series history.



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Winter

Power
Hope
Persistance Grit Mettle
Fortitude
Devotion
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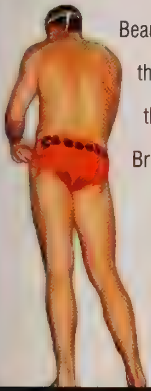
Sports

Stamina Dedication
NAU 4

Photos by Kelly, Green and Lee.

The Navy Men's Swimming and Diving Team experienced tremendous success during the 97-98 season. Posting a 10 and 2 record and finishing 4th in the Eastern Intercollegiate Swim League Navy once again proved they are a force to reckon with. 2/c Bay Dobbins represented NAVY at the NCAA championships in the diving events. Several records were taken down by this year's tough squad. 3/c Jason Pace broke the 100 yard butterfly school record. The relay of 1/c Britton Smith, 4/c Clint Cornell, 3/c Brian Glaser, and 1/c Johnny Loftin broke the Navy's 400 yard freestyle relay while 4/c Beau Oliver, 1/c Brooks Hollan, Pace, and Loftin broke the school's 200 yard medley relay. On Dec 6th, 1997 the team beat army for the seventh year in a row. 1/c Britton Smith was selected as a second team GTE All American.

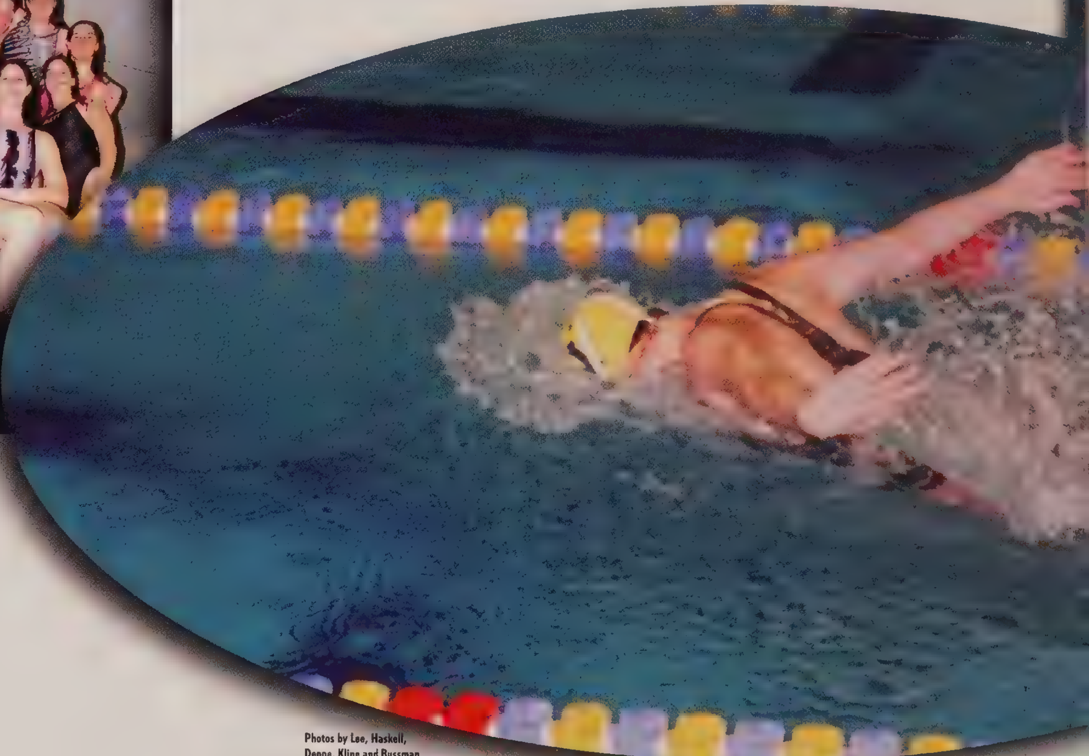


Next year's squad will have to step up to replace the loss of four time N* winners 1/c Britton Smith, 1/c Kristian Demonsi, Captain Johnny Loftin and 3 time N* recipients 1/c Brooks Hollan, 1/c Matt Smith, and 2/c Bay Dobbins. Lead by 98-99 team captain Pete Logan the men's swimming and diving team will no doubt rise to the occasion and continue the success of the past.

-Johnny Loftin

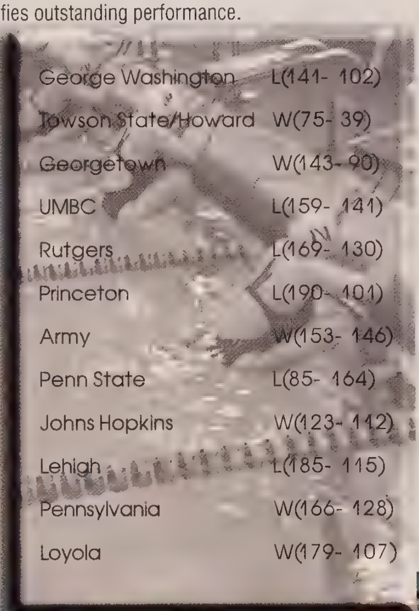
Brown	W (129-113)
Dartmouth	W (164-78)
Army	W (149-94)
Harvard	L (148-93)
Johns Hopkins	W(157- 83)
Yale	W(135.5-107.5)
Cornell	W(176-67)
Pennsylvania	W (177-62)
George Washington	W (149-148)
UMBC	W (149-91)
Princeton	L (165-133)
Columbia	W (170-73)
EISL Championships	4th Place

WOMEN'S SWIMMING



Photos by Lee, Haskell, Deppe, Kline and Bussman.

The 1997-1998 Women's Swimming team, captained by Nicole Nollette, finished the season with a 7-8 record including a 9th straight win over Army. Navy women placed 4th at the Patriot League Championship meet. Individual event champions were 1/c Angela Maganza in the 200 yard butterfly, 1/c LeeAnne Hurley in the 50 and 100 yard freestyle, 3/c Molly Salness in the 100 and 200 yard breaststroke, and 3/c Kelly Welsh in the 100 yard butterfly. 1/c Bridget Stamp and 4/c Erin Emery were also selected for the all Patriot League team. Navy recorded a 13th place finish at the Eastern College Athletic Conference Championship. This meet had forty colleges and universities competing. 1/c Bridget Stamp received the navy Women's Swimming MVP award presented annually to the swimmer who exemplifies outstanding performance.



George Washington	L(141- 102)
Towson State/Howard	W(75- 39)
Georgetown	W(143- 90)
UMBC	L(159- 141)
Rutgers	L(169- 130)
Princeton	L(190- 101)
Army	W(153- 146)
Penn State	L(85- 164)
Johns Hopkins	W(123- 112)
Lehigh	L(185- 115)
Pennsylvania	W(166- 128)
Loyola	W(179- 107)

MEN'S *indoor* TRACK

NAVY
NAVY
57
263

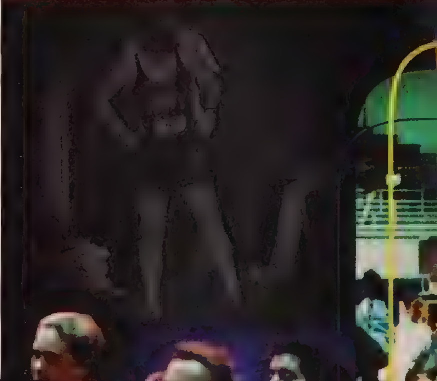
Princeton	L (49-87)
Penn/VCU	2nd Place
Georgetown/William&Mary	2nd Place
UNCW/NC State/Mt St Marys	1st Place
ARMY	**W(80-65)**
Patriot League Championships	5th Place
Heptagonal Championships	5th Place
IC4A Championships	8th Place

The Navy Men entered the 1998 Indoor Track season with high expectations and goals - first and foremost was snapping Army's six year curse. In late November the distance guys who were fresh off a trip to the NCAA championships, joined forces with the weightmen, vaulters, jumpers and sprinters, who had a tremendous off-season, and the team began to come into focus. The Navy Invitational in early December provided evidence that the team had the talent and the depth to go places. The question lay in how far. The New Year greeted Navy Track with a rough start. Traveling to perenial powerhouse Princeton a week after break, the team came out flat and was handed a defeat at the hands of the Tigers. Coach Cooksey and senior captain James (JK) Koehler realized the team was nowhere close to its potential, and they challenged the team to refocus. Individual goals and desire were revamped in favor of the greater team objective, and in the next three weeks a unified team grew stronger and proved they were a force to be reckoned with. Commitment became the watchword, and the 0530 morning runs and long hours in the weight room began to pay off as new personal best were recorded every week. Junior Mike Ryan turned heads when he blazed to a 4:03.6 mile - narrowly missing the school record, but earning a NCAA provisional berth in the process. Pole Vaulter Matt Poirier '99 continued to soar, tying the school record with an IC4A qualifying jump of 16' 10.75". The trio of youngsters known as the "Fat Kids" ([illegible] Hollenbach, Jon Gagnon and Rory Caherly) began to dominate the shot and 35lb weight events. And Fourth-Classmen Martin Anders and [illegible] Tonnigen teamed up with veterans Torrence Chaplin and Dominique Neal to handle the 400m and create an impressive mile relay team. Not to be outdone by the underclass, the seniors turned in some impressive performances themselves. Outdoor team captain and All-American [illegible] picked up where he left off last season, running away from the pack in the 3000m and 5000m. Many of the longer distance duties [illegible] on the shoulders of Brendan Mahon, Dave Coe, and fellow senior Tim Limbert, who drove himself through many a race on sheer guts and determination. However, it was the leadership and experience of '98 that benefited the team most. Having never beaten Army, the meet in [illegible] February 7 took on an added significance for the seniors and the entire squad. JK asked [illegible] question : "Who wants it more?" and the [illegible]: NAVY 80 Army 65. The seniors got their N-star and the underclass learned the importance of teamwork in [illegible] on the winning tradition. To sum up what Navy Indoor Track was all about this season [illegible] word: DESIRE

"Many of you won't even understand what the hell I'm talking about. Let me say that again...DESIRE!" - Coach Al Cantello

WOMEN'S Indoor TRACK

W Md/UMBC/BCC	1st Place
Del/NCSU/Princeton	87.5 Points
UNCW/NCSU/Mt St Marys/W&M	107 Points
Army	L (71-74)
Patriot League Champioinships	3rd Place
Heptagonals	8th Place



Navy Women's Track traveled up and down the east coast to compete against many rivals. Whether it took a shopping spree to put us at ease, or just a daring mad rush across a very traveled road, we always put our minds in gear for the upcoming [illegible]. It helped to have two of the most talented athletes at our school to lead the way for our team, Regina Ware and Sara [illegible]. These two unendingly motivated us at any extreme, even if it meant playing Patton's speech to make us feel like [illegible] ready to fight.

DIVERS NEVER GET BOARD
GO NAVY DIVING

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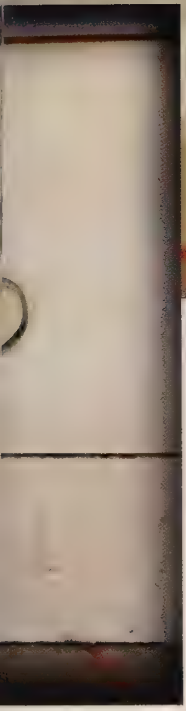
Photos by Kelly, Kline, [illegible], Green and Lee

SQUASH



The 1997-1998 Navy squash team came into the season with a much different look than the Navy teams of the past. A team that consisted of no seniors, it was the youngest team head coach Dave Brown had ever coached. "Though this is a much younger and less experienced team, they should not be overlooked," said Brown before the start of the season. "They should contend for another successful season."

The Midshipmen finished the season with a record of 18-12, a national ranking of 15 in the NIRSA and wins against squash powerhouses Hobart and Rochester. They also posted a 13-3 home record and 11-1 record at the three Navy Invitationals.

Navy had some memorable matches throughout the season, but one clearly stands out for the Midshipmen, the Rochester match on January 24. Rochester's team consisted of some top international players, but Navy was able to show the visitor's who's house it was as the Mids took the match, 7-2. Second classmen Neil Penso and Scott Coonan, along with youngsters Peter Liebert, Andrew Cook and Rob Pierce and plebes Brian Ko and Jamie Peace all had wins for Navy.

Navy concluded its regular season dominating its Navy Invitational III only losing three individual games knocking off California, 7-2, Connecticut College, 8-1, and Air Force and George Washington, 9-0.

The Midshipmen then traveled to Princeton, New Jersey for the NIRSA Team Championships, and drew top seeded Dartmouth in the first round and fell, 9-0. The Mids then were defeated in the final two matches by Cornell, 7-2 and Vassar, 5-4. At the conclusion of the tournament, Navy received two honors. Midn 2/C Neil Penso was named to the Marsh/McLennan Merit Scholar Academic All-America team. The award was given to only five squash players in the country this year. The other honor was the Coaches Award for Sportsmanship that was given to the entire Navy team. This marked the fourth time the Midshipmen have won this award and the only institution to win the award more than once.

Photos by [illegible]

Northwestern	W(8-1)
Fordham	W(7-2)
Hobart	W(6-3)
Denison	L(9-0)
Columbia	W(6-3)
Penn State	W(9-0)
George Washington	W(9-0)
Haverford	W(8-1)
MIT	W(7-2)
Franklin & Marshall	W(6-3)
Princeton	L(9-0)
Vassar	L(6-3)
Hamilton	W(9-0)
Colgate	W(6-3)
Ohio Wesleyan	W(9-0)
Trinity	L(9-0)
Rochester	W(7-2)
Pennsylvania	L(6-3)
Wesleyan	W(5-4)
Yale	L(9-0)
Tufts	W(9-0)
Cornell	L(6-3)
California	W(7-2)
Connecticut College	W(8-1)
Air Force	W(9-0)
George Washington	W(9-0)
Dartmouth	L(9-0)
Cornell	L(7-2)

NAVAL ACADEMY

Men's Basketball

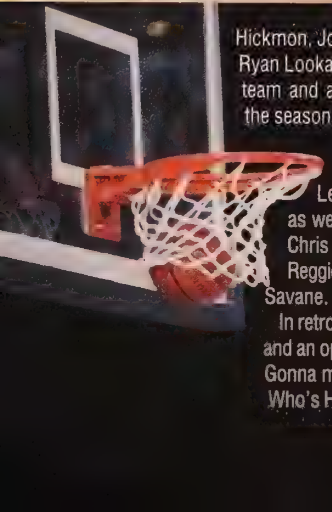
It was another storybook season for the Navy men's basketball team. The Midshipmen dominated the Patriot League for the second consecutive season becoming Patriot League Tournament Champions for the 3rd time in the past 5 years, as well as earning a return trip to the NCAA tournament for a hard fought battle against the University of North Carolina.

A clean sweep of Army this season and a 4th N* completed an incredible run by the Class of 1998 in competition against Army. Over the past four years, Coach Don Devoe's Mids won 10 of 11 games against the Cadets and established a winning percentage of .776 in the Patriot League.

First class team captains Michael Heary and Hassan Booker will be long remembered by Navy hoops fans for their efforts over their entire careers but especially for their efforts in their senior season.

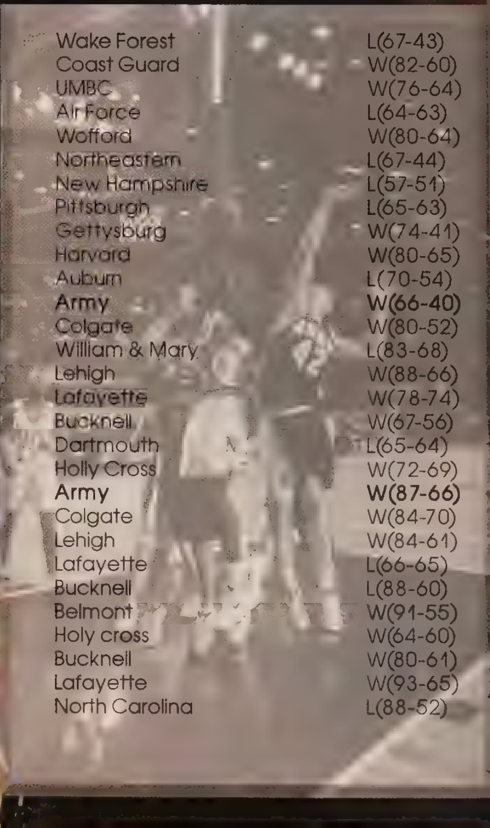
In a year where the entire league was gunning for Navy, Booker and Heary rose to the challenge and cemented themselves and the 1998 basketball team in the record books. Individually, Heary was named All- Patriot League and All -Tournament as he lead the team from the point guard postion. Booker terrorized opposing teams under the boards and earned All- Patriot League honors as well as the prestigious Chip Hilton Award.

Seniors Matt Sladky, Michael Palumbo, Terrell Hickmon, Josh Height, and Ryan Lookabill all were integral components of the team and all contributed signifigantly throughout the season.



The future of Navy basketball looks bright as the team returns All-Patriot League and Tournamnet MVP Skip Victor as well as Seth Schuknecht, Josh Williams, Chris Williams, Jeremy Toton, John Williams, Reggie Skipworth, Robert Reeder, and Sataphá Savane.

In retrospect it was a great year for all involved and an oppurtuniy of a lifetime. "Back to Back Gonna miss you guys;
Who's Hot, Who's Not" -RDL



Wake Forest	L(67-43)
Coast Guard	W(82-60)
UMBC	W(76-64)
Air Force	L(64-63)
Wofford	W(80-64)
Northeastern	L(67-44)
New Hampshire	L(57-51)
Pittsburgh	L(65-63)
Gettysburg	W(74-41)
Harvard	W(80-65)
Auburn	L(70-54)
Army	**W(66-40)**
Colgate	W(80-52)
William & Mary	L(83-68)
Lehigh	W(88-66)
Lafayette	W(78-74)
Bucknell	W(67-56)
Dartmouth	L(65-64)
Holly Cross	W(72-69)
Army	**W(87-66)**
Colgate	W(84-70)
Lehigh	W(84-61)
Lafayette	L(66-65)
Bucknell	L(88-60)
Belmont	W(91-55)
Holy cross	W(64-60)
Bucknell	W(80-61)
Lafayette	W(93-65)
North Carolina	L(88-52)

NAVY
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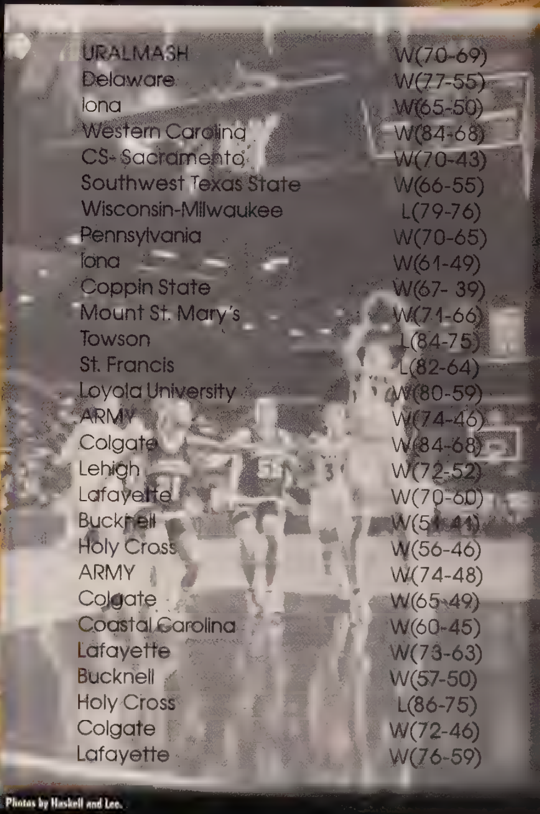
NAVY

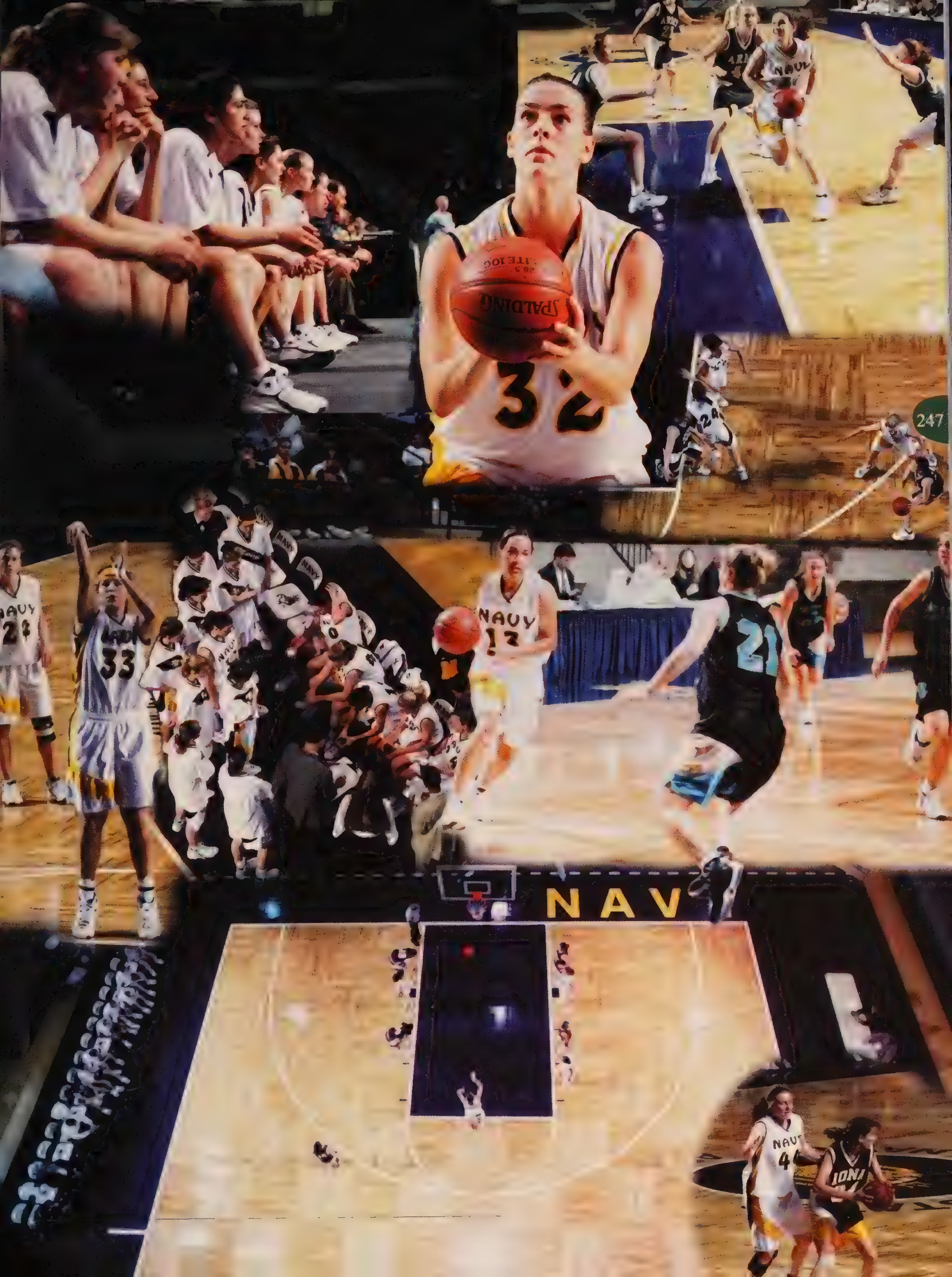
UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY
WEST POINT SOCIETY OF ANNAPOLIS
UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY

In front of us a gigantic rock face of experience and enchancement left to climb and battle the current as individuals it seems, separate one woman armies. Everyday we fight against something others can hardly comprehend. I only wish that I could make all those lonely days better, answer all your questions and rescue all of you my princesses and put you on the thrones that you deserve. But this we do not need. Our power needs something for it to resist. What fun would an easy life be? Thank our lucky stars that we are loved enough to be given the opportunity to play a sport we love with each other and for each other. Life is incredible and no matter what, it does go on. Never stop dreaming, never stop questioning, and never stop trying to make yourself better. Life is too short to settle for anything. I love you and leave you with an eternal kiss on your cheek from a little winged angel of friendship...



URALMASH	W(70-69)
Delaware	W(77-55)
Iona	W(65-50)
Western Carolina	W(84-68)
CS- Sacramento	W(70-43)
Southwest Texas State	W(66-55)
Wisconsin-Milwaukee	L(79-76)
Pennsylvania	W(70-65)
Iona	W(61-49)
Coppin State	W(67- 39)
Mount St. Mary's	W(71-66)
Towson	L(84-75)
St. Francis	L(82-64)
Loyola University	W(80-59)
ARMY	W(74-46)
Colgate	W(84-68)
Lehigh	W(72-52)
Lafayette	W(70-60)
Bucknell	W(5[illegible]-41)
Holy Cross	W(56-46)
ARMY	W(74-48)
Colgate	W(65-49)
Coastal Carolina	W(60-45)
Lafayette	W(73-63)
Bucknell	W(57-50)
Holy Cross	L(86-75)
Colgate	W(72-46)
Lafayette	W(76-59)

Photos by Haskell and Lee.


NAVY
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NAV
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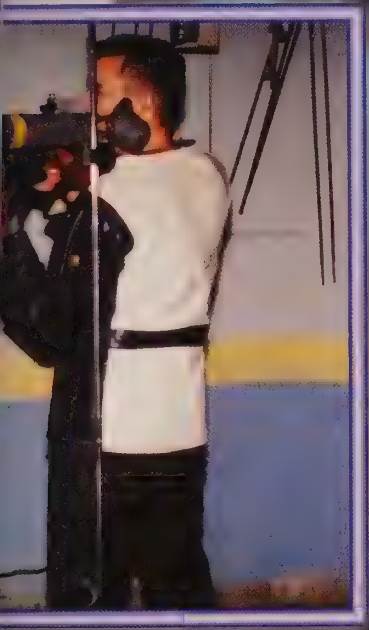
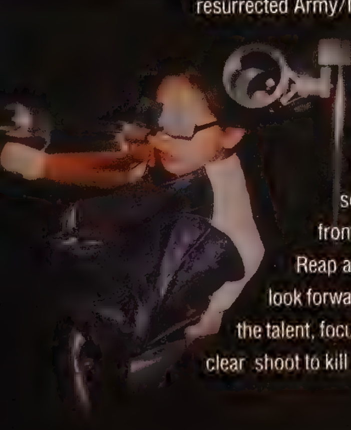
RIFLE

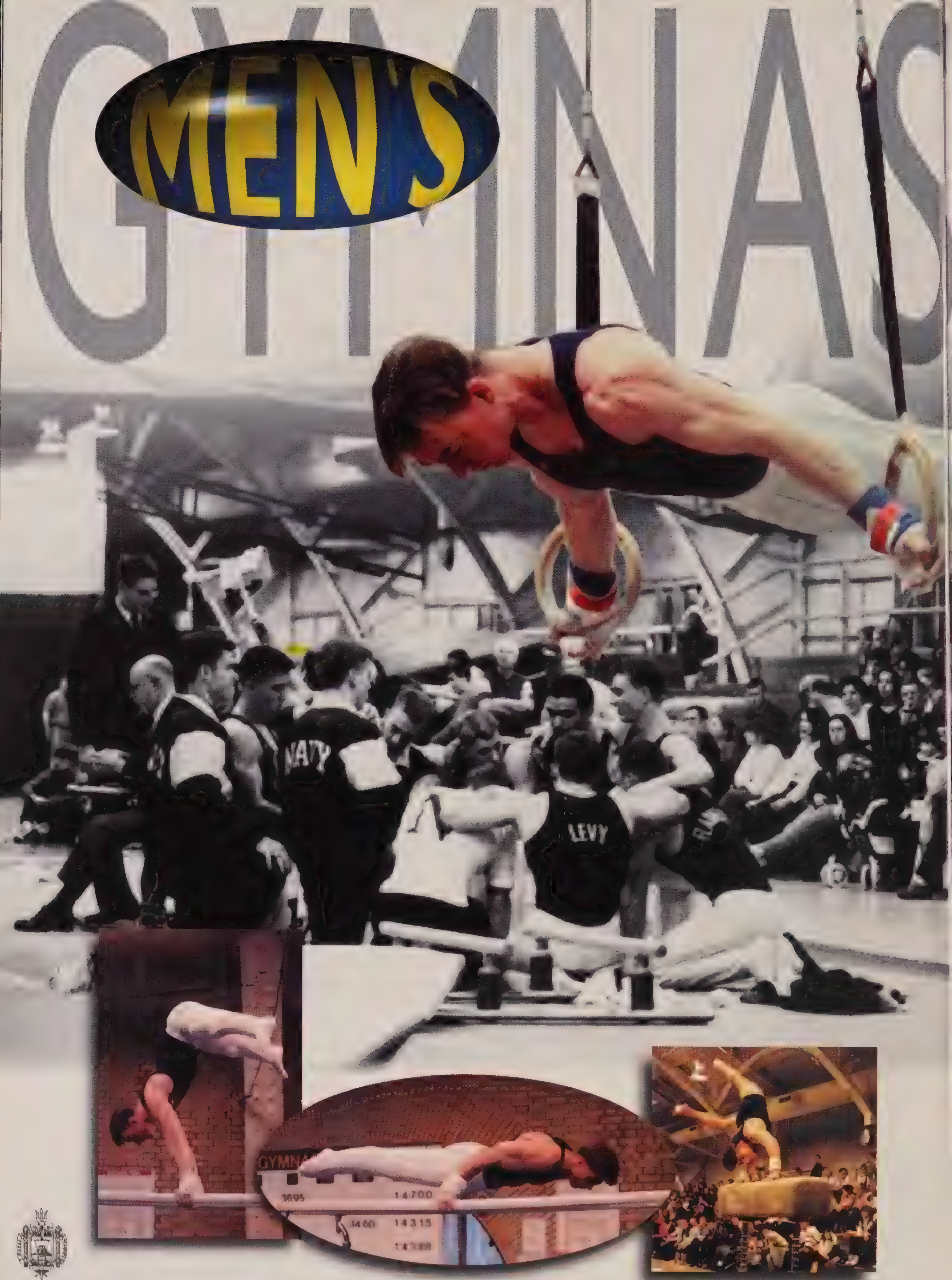


What a season its been! We knew before it all began that it would be a challenge, and I'd have to say I'm damn proud of how well everyone responded to the pressure. Undefeated once again in the MAC, with another memorable trip the NCAA Championships, Navy Rifle showed all comers that we don't mess around. John Iadonisi, Tran Lam, and Josh Kelley all collected All-American honors, and Plebe shooters Scott Cohick and George Adams made solid contributions to the teams success. The newly resurrected Army/Navy match was a huge victory for the Rifle Team; Navy went up to West Point and broke the Whoops spirit by defeating them by the largest margin in the fifty-some-odd year history of the match. As we all know, embarrassing Army is an activity guaranteed to put a smile on your face! Of course, we can't forget about the Gundog! Coach Ray Anti won MAC Coach of the Year honors this season. But more important than this seasons successes are the indications the team gave of great things to come from this young team. The venerated old guard, withered first-class Jason Reap and Nick Pinson, having slipped into the world of the geriatric ex-shooter, look forward to seeing a plethora of successes from the team in the future. They have the talent, focus, and ability to topple every obstacle that stands in their way. Their goal is clear shoot to kill . . .



UCSU/PSPS	W(6127-5700)
Canisius	W(6053-5661)
USMMA	W(6035-5759)
VMI	W(6142-5678)
USCGA	W(6148-5788)
MIT	W(6153-5328)
Army	W(7649-7256)
Sectional Qualifier	1st Place
Kings College	W(6118-5874)
MAC Championships	1st Place
NCAA Championships	6th Place

MEN'S GYMNAS


NAVY
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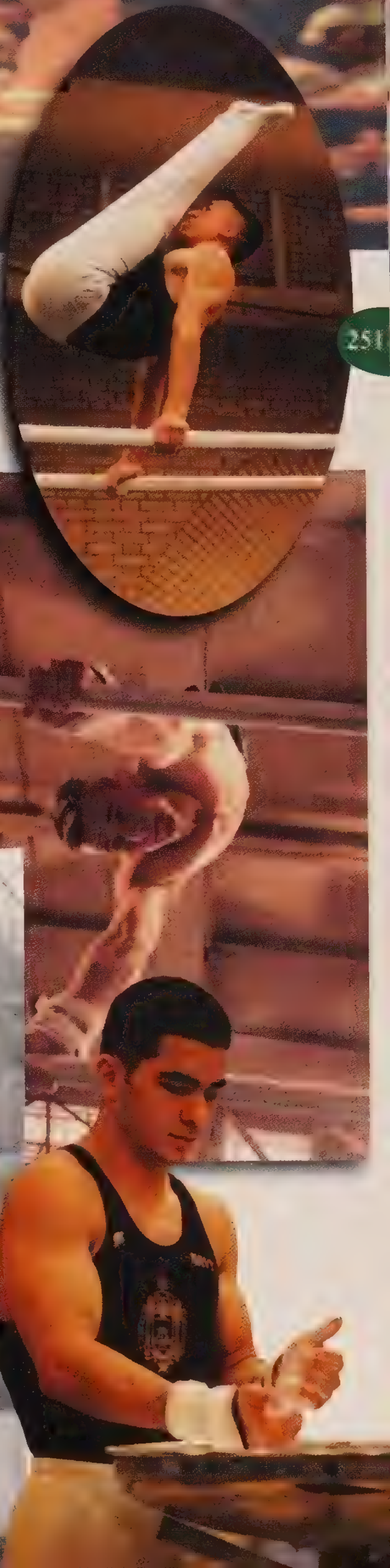
NAVY gymnastics started the season with one strike against them, no recruits. Losing two seniors last year, the guys had to pick up the slack and hope for the best. The inhibitions were put to rest as the seniors, lead by team captain Peter Lombard, instilled a grueling pre-season workout and strength program. The guys were given a burst of energy as the new Assistant Coach, Sumner Darling, came aboard and quickly developed a "we can do anything" attitude and introduced many new and "interesting" skills on events such as vault, parallel bars and horizontal bar. With the pre-season behind them, Navy gymnastics started the season with a shaky performance at their first meet at West Point. With the opening day jitters behind them, their hit percentage increased drastically and set the tone for the rest of the season. With the teams hit percentage and score climbing at every meet, the gymnasts went into the classic Army/Navy meet with excitement and confidence. With the gymnasium packed full of screaming fans, the team easily destroyed the K-dets, defeating them by over 8 points. The team made its way into the post-Army season with yet another victory. However, as the guys entered the final stretch, they were plagued with injuries. they were forced to make due as best they could with a small team of semi-healthy competitiors. The team had a respectable showing at Eastern Conference Championships, placing third out of 11 teams. Navy gymnastics then went on to have an outstanding post season. The team sent all four seniors to the Eastern Regional Championships. The "Four Horsemen" represented Navy Gymnastics very well as all of the individuals performed excellently. Finishing among the top three individual performers on the parallel bars and horizontal bar, Robert Flannery qualified to go to the NCAA National Championships. Rob had a great competition at Nationals, especially on high bar where he scored a 9.75. The team finished the year on a high note as they became the 1998 USA Collegiate National Champions. Robert flannery was crowned the all-around champion and four time All-American. Senior Jason Fesnak placed second on the vault and was named a three time All-American. Sophomore Dave Huber also received All-American status, placing fourth on the floor exercise. Unfortunately the team will be losing their four seniors. With help from the new recruits and the strength of the new junior class, though, Navy Gymnastics looks to be a force to be reckoned with in the years to come.

West Point Open	2nd Place
Navy Open	1st Place
Umass	W (221-219)
Springfield/MIT	1st Place
Temple/UI-Chicago	2nd Place
JMU Invitational	1st Place
Syracuse	W (220-197)
ARMY	W (220-212)
William & Mary	W (227-219)
SOCONN/JMU	1st Place
ELGL	3rd Place
USA Gymnastics Championships	1st Place

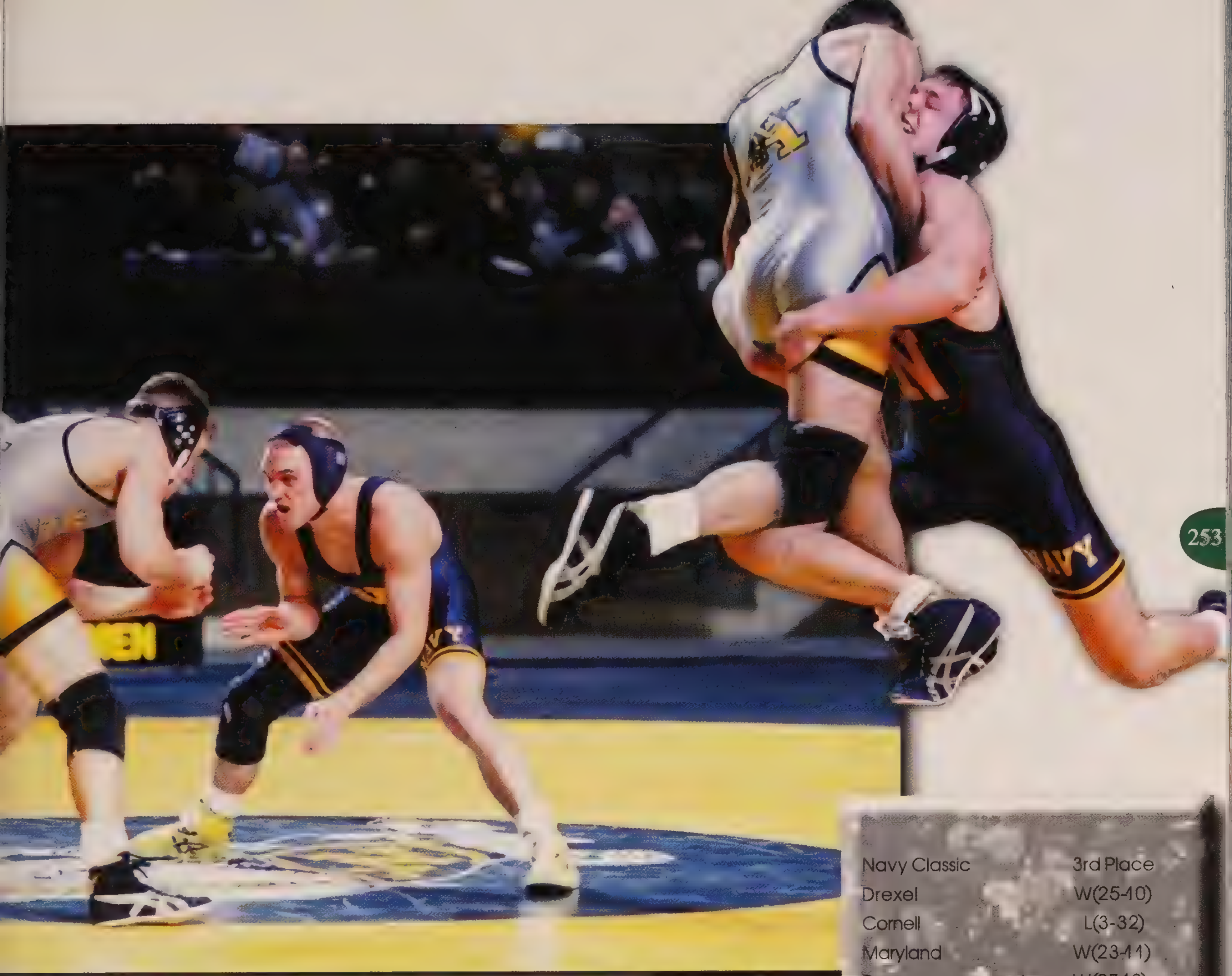


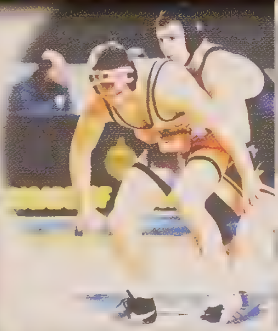
WRESTLING

The Navy wrestling team concluded a successful 1998 season with a couple of highlights. Navy defeated Army in the season's annual N-star match by a score of 21-10, avenging the 1997 loss to the Cadets. But the highlight of the season was 2/C Greg Gingeleskie's 38-win season, capped off by a 7th place finish at the Nationals and All-American status. Gingeleskie became the first Navy wrestler since 1995 to earn All-American status and the seventh in 11-year career of head coach Reg Wicks. Gingeleskie's 38 wins placed him second all-time in single season wins in Academy history, tying Brett Bourne, who won 38 in 1993. He currently has 97 victories, which places him fourth on Navy's All-Time list.

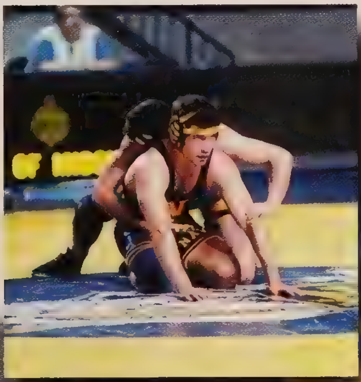
The Midshipmen finished the season with a record of 9-6, marking the 20th consecutive season the Mids have finished with a winning record. Other top grapplers for the Mids were 1/C heavyweight Colin Crickard, who placed third at Easterns and finished with 24 wins, and 3/C Zane Stickle, who ended the season with 24 wins and senior captain Coleman Ruiz, who missed much of the season with an injury, but finished off his career with a third place finish at Easterns.

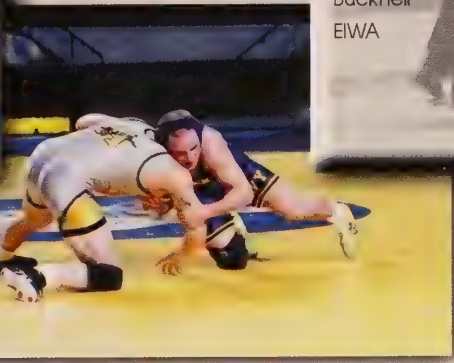
Photos by Kline and Green.





Navy Classic	3rd Place
Drexel	W(25-10)
Cornell	L(3-32)
Maryland	W(23-11)
Dequesne	W(27-12)
Ashland	W(23-13)
Miami of Ohio	W(19-13)
Delaware St.	W(46-6)
Lehigh	W(37-3)
Service Academy Tourn.	3rd Place
American U Tournament	5th Place
NC State	L(15-23)
North Carolina	W(28-6)
Army	W(21-10)
Bucknell	W(26-10)
EIWA	6th Place





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NAVY
OHIO 52
NAVY
SPALDING

GO NAVAL ACADEMY

The athletes on the preceeding pages are high calibur masters of their chosen sports; they dominate intercollegiate sports, professing the power of Navy to other universities nation wide, but the real wariors are the athletes found hidden in the corners of each company. Drawn from the shadows by intramural play these athletes can be found out on the turf those cold afternoons in February with the fieldball, or pounding the wally ball into the net in Mac-D, or zinging the frizbie across Farrigut on a sunny day after classes. Of course all these sports are "touch" or "limited contact," and played in the spirit of "fun." Well you tell that to the broken bones, torn muscles and blown out knees of the intramural wariors who push themselves to the edge of their limits. We all know that everyone out there is looking for blood, so lace up those cleats, trap on that jock, and buckle up that goalie helmet, because there are no points for second place...

DINGY SAILING

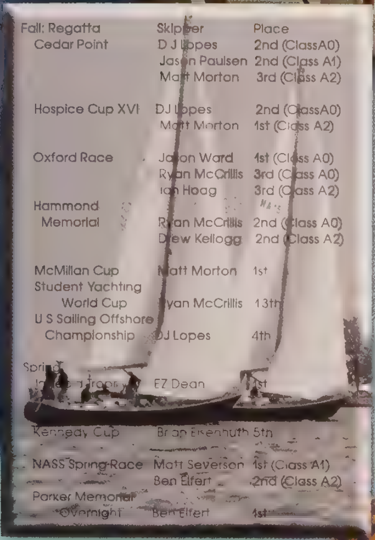
Basically NADS kicked butt this year, as they always do.

NITED STA
VAL ACAD

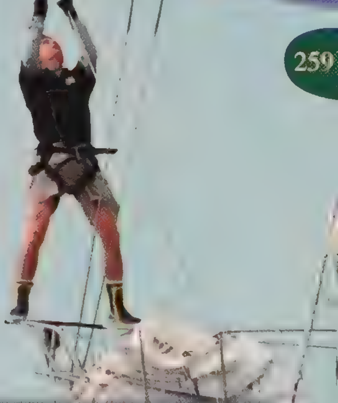
Photos by Hart and Haskell.

OFFSHORE *Sailing*

Photos by
and Dopp



Fall: Regatta	Skipper	Place
Cedar Point	D J Lopes Jason Paulsen Matt Morton	2nd (ClassA0) 2nd (Class A1) 3rd (Class A2)
Hospice Cup XVI	DJ Lopes Matt Morton	2nd (ClassA0) 1st (Class A2)
Oxford Race	Jason Ward Ryan McCrillis Ian Hoag	1st (Class A0) 3rd (Class A0) 3rd (Class A2)
Hammond Memorial	Ryan McCrillis Drew Kellogg	2nd (Class A0) 2nd (Class A2)
McMillan Cup	Matt Morton	1st
Student Yachting World Cup	Ryan McCrillis	13th
U S Sailing Offshore Championship	DJ Lopes	4th
Spring		
[illegible] Trophy	EZ Dean	1st
Kennedy Cup	Brian Eisenhuth	5th
NASS Spring Race	Matt Severson Ben Elfert	1st (Class A1) 2nd (Class A2)
Parker Memorial Overnight	Ben Elfert	1st

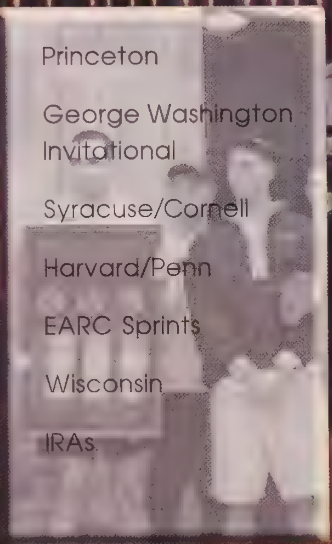


[illegible] the Shooter [illegible] Ward [illegible] II [illegible] Bruce, Sarah [illegible] Head [illegible] Pet! "Pippa" Shoemaker, Rob "Shy Boy" [illegible] Arnold

After a successful summer, the team posted [illegible] victories in the Oxford Race, Cedar Point, and the Hospice Cup. In the [illegible] of the fall season, a [illegible] varsity crew, led by skipper Ryan McCrillis, traveled to [illegible] to compete in the World Collegiate Championships. [illegible] crew competed in the Lloyd Phoenix Cup which is recognized as the National Championships by US Sailing, and another Navy crew [illegible] the collegiate championship trophy McMillan Cup. [illegible] the team [illegible] Sunday [illegible] the leading [illegible] in Annapolis. The spring started early, and [illegible] was fierce as nine boats competed to be the Navy entry in the Kennedy Cup. Brian Eisenhuth won a [illegible] and went on to represent Navy. The [illegible] with the annual NASS Spring Race and Drew Kellogg put in a [illegible] performance in the Parker Memorial. As the team heads out to [illegible] this summer, look for new [illegible] Ben Elfert, Matt Morton, and Matt Severson to continue winning for Navy!

CREW

The 1998 varsity heavyweight season would prove to be a memorable one from the outset. Captain Gabriel Mauldin and eight other First Class, or Shriners, returned to provide the leadership for this year's team. The Fall season began as most, comprised mostly of long afternoon rows into the heart of the Severn river in preparation for the impending head races against Sprin League adversaries. The Autumn drifted by with the rowers marking the passage of time more with the changing foliage along the water than with actual days, but the long anticipated head races of late October finally arrived. The Head of the Charles is the culmination of the first hal of every season, and this one was no different. When the team loaded the boats in the parkin lot of Hubbard Hall, they could not have conceived what awaited them in Boston. The Championship Eight race that Sunday would be historic not for Navy's finish, but for the events that would transpire along the way there. Somewhere before the two-mile mark of the race a rowe in the Wisconsin boat directly in front of Navy was violently ejected from the shell and lande in the Charles river. The Varsity Eight, weighing in the vicinity of 1800 pounds and bearing down on the now boatless rower at full speed, brought the crew to a stop as the rest of the field maneuvered past. It was an understandably poor finish for Navy Crew, but the spirit of larger brotherhood of rowing was evident to all, including the race officials who assured Navy a place in next year's regatta. As the Fall came to an end, the inevitable Winter training regimen began. The "Dark Ages" has an entirely different connotation to the members of the heavyweight team, as they drag themselves to the boathouse each day for a seemingly endless string of indoor workouts. Only the dreamlike vision of the Georgia sun and a return to the water provide the team with the strength to survive this most unfriendly of times. Spring break finally arrived in early March and the team took to the road in its annual caravan to the South. Georgia '98 provided the team with the setting to train unfettered by



Princeton

George Washington Invitational

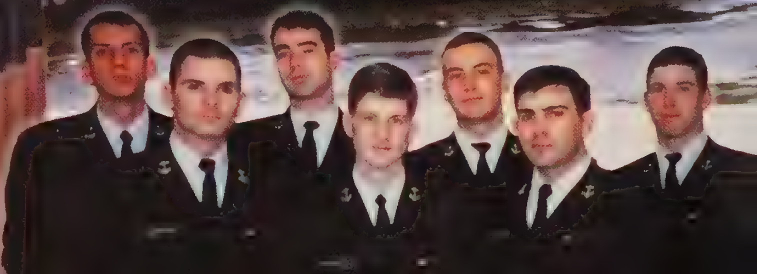
Syracuse/Cornell

Harvard/Penn

EARC Sprints

Wisconsin

IRAs



academy life and the environment to bring the Brotherhood closer together. We left the weeklong refuge sharper and more focused than when we arrived, anxious for the challenges that awaited in the Spring season. The first trial would come on our home course with the opening dual against Princeton. This race would in many ways develop a theme that would continue throughout the season. A season mixed with both victory and defeat, success and failure, but always with an ever increasing determination to hold our own with the best in the league. As the season accelerated towards its climax in May, the team prepared for the Eastern Sprints and IRA National Championship regattas. Even with the dramatic improvement the crews found in their final days together, there would be no gold medals or pictures of undefeated crews to hang in the walls of the boathouse. The last races of the year would be for the pride of the Navy Brotherhood. As we look back on the season and the final strokes that we took, it seems that it was ourselves that we had been racing against all along.

-Michael Patrick Ferns

LIGHTWEIGHT CREW

Columbia
Princeton
Rutgers
Georgetown
Harvard
Pennsylvania
EARC Sprints
IRAs

The Lightweight Crew Team entered its 1998 Spring Season coming off a positive fall head race season. The squad bolstered seven returning senior letter-winners and two letter-winning underclass. The movement of the class of 2000 from the plebe/novice team to the varsity brought promise of a successful spring sprint season. The team left for Oak Ridge, Tennessee following intense indoor winter training sessions with the prospect of warm weather and flat water. Melton Lake (in Oak Ridge) provided flat water, but mother nature did not bring warm weather, but snow and frigid temperatures. The warm weather arrived by the end of the week, where at the Lexus Invitational the first and second varsity eights won convincingly. The team returned to Annapolis ready to face a tough schedule filled with four of the top six teams in the nation. The team endured a tough season as the first varsity lost several close races, but mustered a 6th place finish in the Petite Final at the Eastern Sprints Championship.

The second varsity eight did pull out two victories against Rutgers University and the University of Penn. as well as race Georgetown to a 2 inch defeat. The second varsity finished the season with a 4th place finish in the Petite Finals at the Eastern Sprints. The team showed its depth as the third varsity four defeated Columbia University and Rutgers University; they finished fourth in their Final at Eastern Sprints.

Next year appears to be a rebuilding year, from the top two varsity eights graduates eight seniors; Thomas Elders, Dan Moll, Mike Montgomery (Capt), Alex Piguet, Mike Puffer, Nate Smith, Tom Stickle, and Kris Stonaker. The class of 1998 left with the results of a difficult season, but the remaining classes have the prospect for a brighter future filled with winning gold and shirts. The upcoming class of 2001 provides the varsity team with the neccessary members to step in and lead the lightweight crew team into the next millenium. TEE'98

Photos by Lee and Hoffmann.

WOMENS•CREW

NAVY
98
NAVY
98
CREW

The 1998 Women's crew season was a great success with the first Varsity boat winning 13 races and losing six. The second Varsity won ten races and lost only 2. Under the leadership of the class of 1998 spearheaded by the Captain, Holly Hoxsie, the women rebounded from a rough two years at the Division I Eastern Sprints level. They competed against such schools as Princeton, Washington, Brown and the University of Pennsylvania. The highlight of the season was winning the Patriot League Championship. All three of the eights sweep their race, with the Plebe eight and the second Varsity eight winning by open water. The first varsity eight won by a deck with a spectacular sprint over a tough Colgate crew. In the final race of the season, Eastern Sprints, the Women's crew team finished higher than they ever have in the three years of rowing in that league. The first Varsity eight beat the University of Pennsylvania for the first time in the history of the two teams rowing against each other. The team lost only three firstee's from the first boat and the team is expecting another exciting season in both the fall and the spring.

Photos by Hoffmann.

Penn

Crawford Bay Crew Classic

George Washington Invitational

Georgetown

Patriot League Champs

Eastern Sprints Champs

NAVY 98 CREW

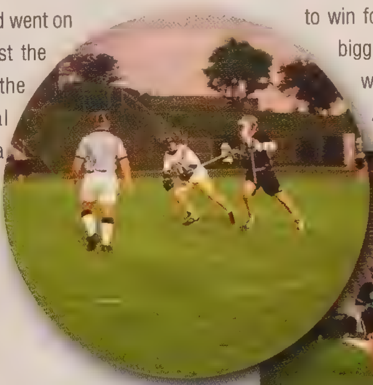
LACROSSE

UMBC	W (15-12)
UNC	L (7-17)
U Penn	W (12-11)
Radford	W (11-5)
Duke	L (6-7)
Delaware	W (18-7)
Air Force	W (10-7)
Georgetown	L (7-9)
Maryland	L (7-21)
Hofstra	L (8-9)
Mt St Mary's	W (16-8)
Hopkins	L (14-15)
Army	W (11-5)

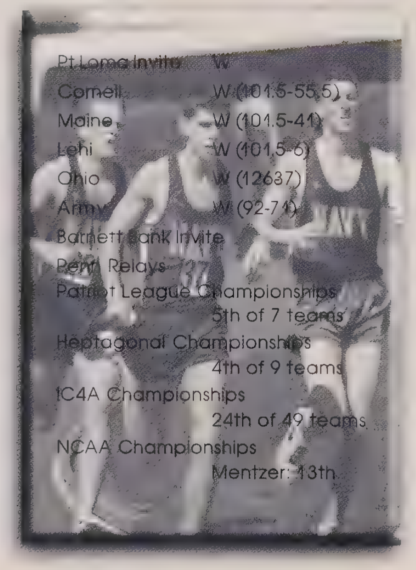
28
ALEU
CAMPAIGN

NAVY
16
NAVY

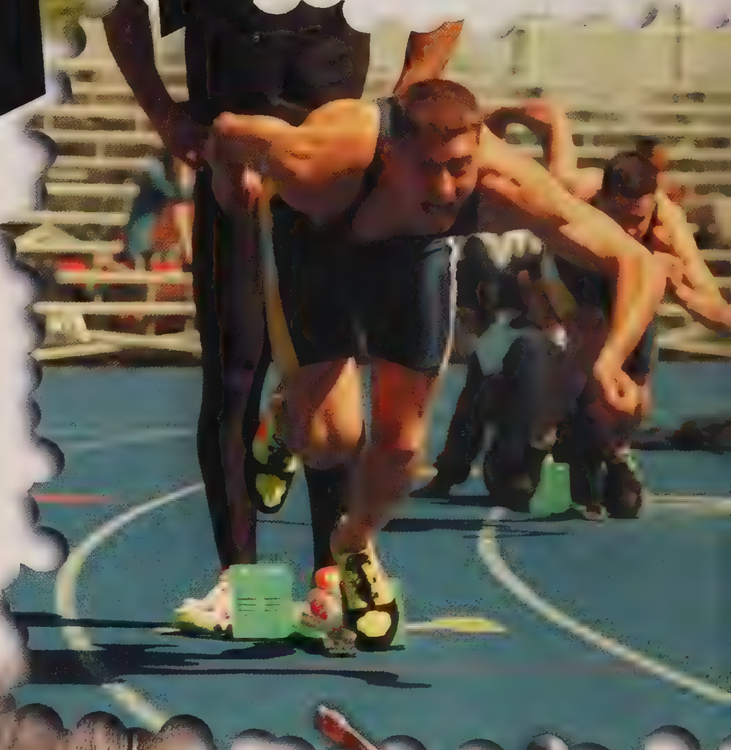
The 1998 season was just a preview of what's in store for the future of the Navy lacrosse program. The Mids experienced their first winning season since 1994 with a 7-6 record and just missed making the NCAA tournament. A mere three goals stood between a 7-6 record and a 10-3 mark. With honorable mention All-American defenseman 3/C Chad Donnelly returning along with 3/C goalie Mickey Jarboe, 2/C attackman Jamie O'Leary and plebe midfielder Adam Borcz, making the playoffs shouldn't even be a question in 1999. O'Leary led the Mids all year long ending the season with 42 points, 29 goals and 13 assists. Borcz, in only his plebe year, was the Mids' second leading scorer with 23 goals and four assists for 27 points. Jarboe continued his excellent play in the cage making 167 saves, including a career high 23 against Hofstra. He is now eighth on the all-time career save list at Navy with 346. Donnelly anchored the Navy defense and was awarded for his play as an All- America selection. Navy opened the 1998 season with a 15-12 win over UMBC and went on to win four of his next six games. A heartbreaking loss to Hofstra and almost the biggest upset of the year- only a one-goal loss to Johns Hopkins- stood in the way of Navy's playoff hopes. A convincing 11-5 win over arch-rival Army helped ease the pain giving Navy and head coach Richie Meade a winning record.



MEN'S TRACK



Pt Loma Invite	W
Cornell	W (101.5-55.5)
Maine	W (101.5-41)
Lehi	W (101.5-6)
Ohio	W (12637)
Army	W (92-71)
Barnett Bank Invite	
Penn Relays	
Patriot League Championships	5th of 7 teams
Heptagonal Championships	4th of 9 teams
IC4A Championships	24th of 49 teams
NCAA Championships	Mentzer: 13th



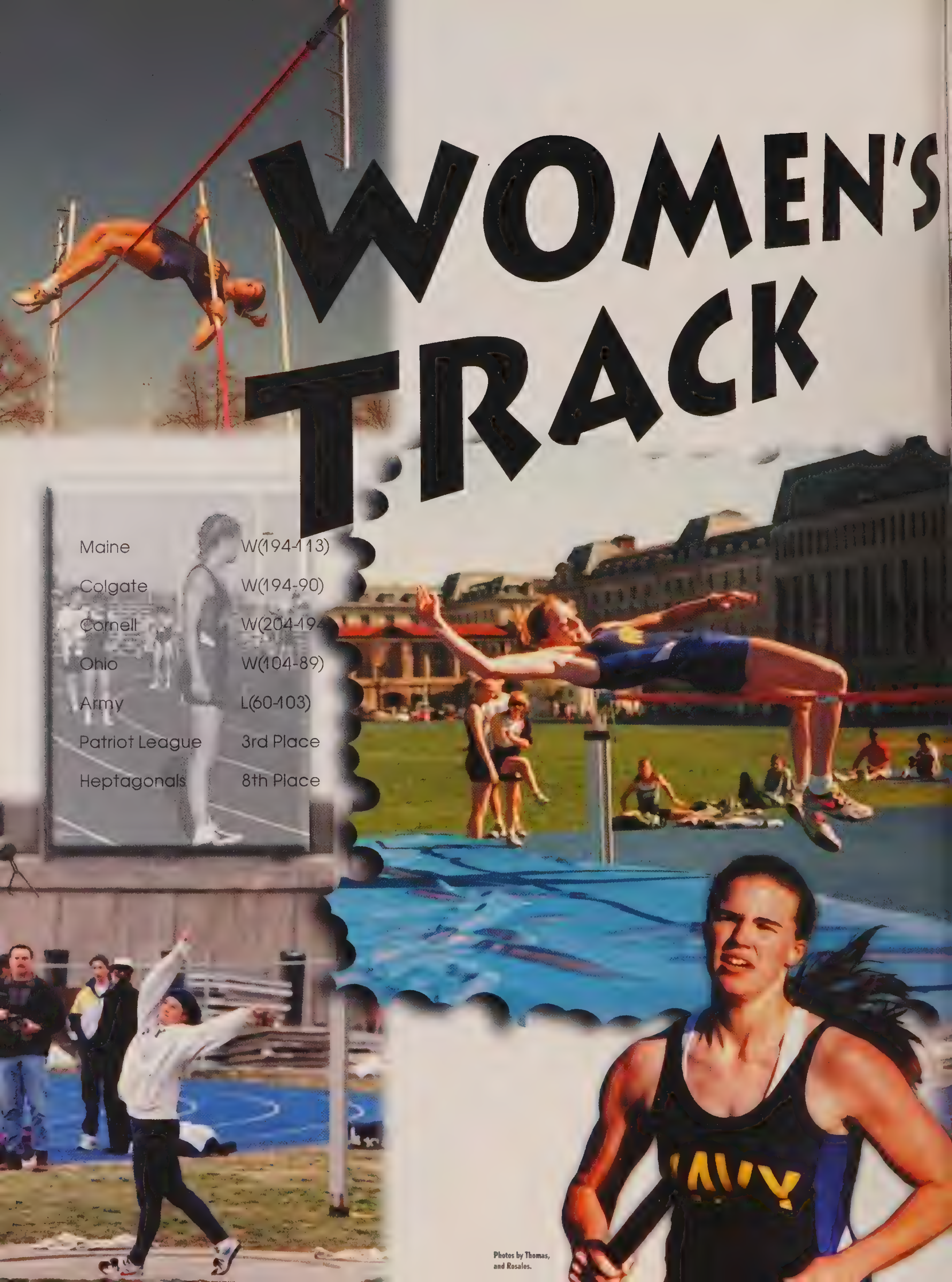
Photos by Thomas, Rosales, and Lee.

NAVY
OHIO
OHIO
NAVY
50
29
23

The Men's Outdoor Track Team had an astonishing year. They went undefeated in dual meets and were in the hunt in several large invitationals. The track team started out the season with several dual meets. Matt Poirier crushed the previous Navy pole vault record and set the new standard at 16'7 3/4" in the dual meet against Ohio. After winning dual meets against Ohio University, Cornell, Maine and Colgate the track team headed up to Army for the classic dual. The team grasped their first outdoor defeat of Army since 1993, beating the Cadets soundly 92-71. This was done by impressive sweeps in the javelin and in the discus, as well as five one-two finishes in other events. After the dual season some of the "studs" on the team traveled to invitational meets, including the world famous Penn Relays. The 4x1 mile team finished in 12th place, and outstanding individual finishes came from Matt Poirier in the Pole Vault and John Mentzer in the 10,000 meters. In the Championship season the team finished a disappointing 4th in the Heptagonal league, but came back with several strong finishes in the IC4A East Coast Championship meet. John Mentzer's time in the 10,000 meters at the Penn Relays qualified him for NCAA's in Buffalo, New York. He went on to finish 13th in the nation, earning All American honors in the process.

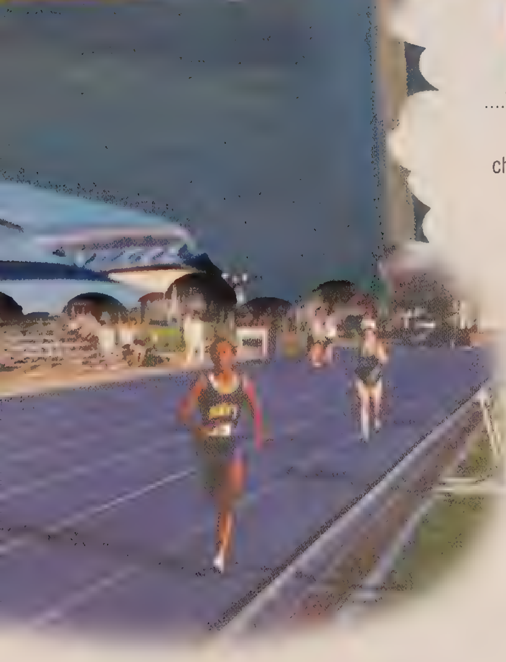
NAVY
OHIO
52
NAVY

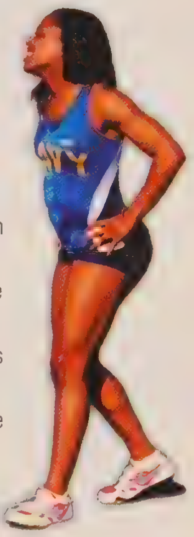
WOMEN'S TRACK



Maine	W(194-113)
Colgate	W(194-90)
Cornell	W(204-194
Ohio	W(104-89)
Army	L(60-103)
Patriot League	3rd Place
Heptagonals	8th Place

Photos by Thomas, and Rosales.

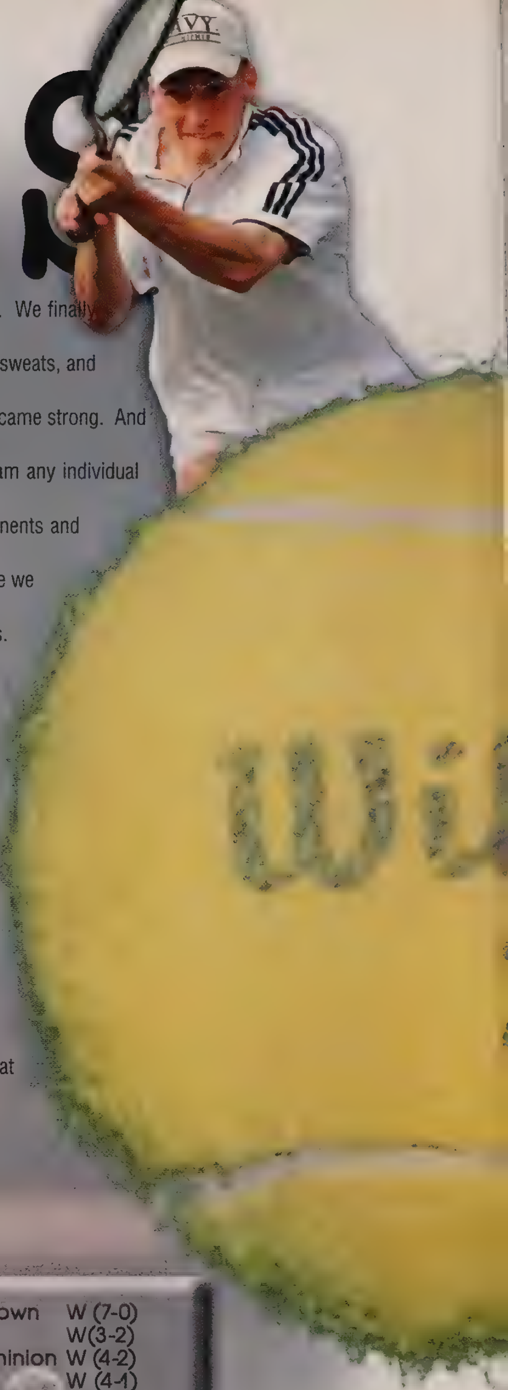


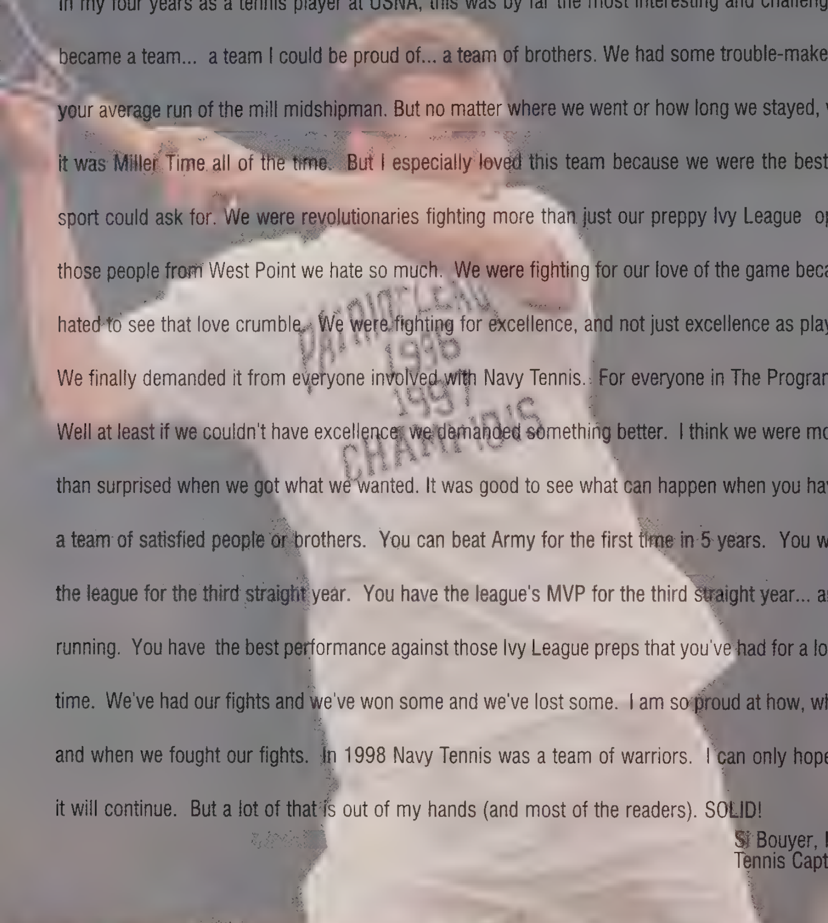


....We never settled on a motto for the team, just because there were so many to choose from, but there was an angel in our midst that insisted on one that might reveal our image as devildogs ready for anything, even fire alarms sounding in the middle of the night. Our season went well, because as a team we were able to undermine our competitors and take some victories. Whether it was a 10K, a mad dash around the track, or a soaring jump over our limits, we were there to win. In the end, we still have what anyone could ever want, great friendships and many shopping memories.

Sofia Garcia

Tennis





In my four years as a tennis player at USNA, this was by far the most interesting and challenging. We finally became a team... a team I could be proud of... a team of brothers. We had some trouble-makers, sweats, and your average run of the mill midshipman. But no matter where we went or how long we stayed, we came strong. And it was Miller Time all of the time. But I especially loved this team because we were the best team any individual sport could ask for. We were revolutionaries fighting more than just our preppy Ivy League opponents and those people from West Point we hate so much. We were fighting for our love of the game because we hated to see that love crumble. We were fighting for excellence, and not just excellence as players. We finally demanded it from everyone involved with Navy Tennis. For everyone in The Program... Well at least if we couldn't have excellence, we demanded something better. I think we were more than surprised when we got what we wanted. It was good to see what can happen when you have a team of satisfied people or brothers. You can beat Army for the first time in 5 years. You win the league for the third straight year. You have the league's MVP for the third straight year... and running. You have the best performance against those Ivy League preps that you've had for a long time. We've had our fights and we've won some and we've lost some. I am so proud at how, who, and when we fought our fights. In 1998 Navy Tennis was a team of warriors. I can only hope that it will continue. But a lot of that is out of my hands (and most of the readers). SOLID!

Si Bouyer, II
Tennis Captain

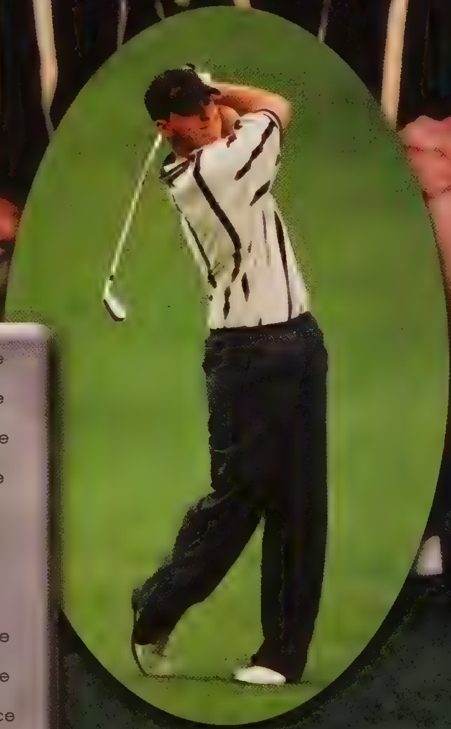
Georgetown	W (7-0)
UMBC	W(3-2)
Old Dominion	W (4-2)
Cornell	W (4-1)
Towson	W(7-0)
Furnam	L(1-6)
Army	W(4-3)
Toledo	W(6-2)
Howard	W(5-1)
Colgate	W(5-2)
Columbia	L(1-6)
Pennsylvania	L(2-5)
Yale	L(2-5)
Brown	L(3-4)
Lehigh	W(7-0)
GWU	W(4-3)
Princeton	L(1-6)
Bucknell	W(6-1)
Harvard	L(0-7)
Dartmouth	L(1-6)

Patriot League 1st Place

Photos by Hoffman and Lee.

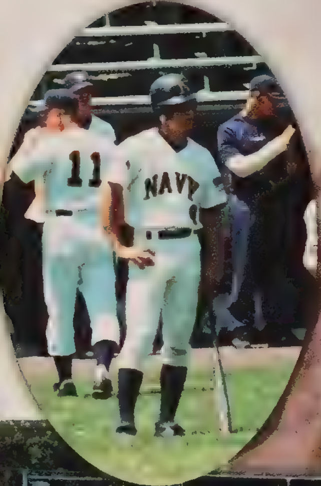
The Navy golf team celebrated one of its best season's ever receiving a berth to the NCAA East Regional and placing 19th. It was the first time since 1983 that the Navy golf team was invited to compete at the Regionals. The Mids were one of the top teams in District II and finished fifth at the Eastern Championships led by first class Aaron Wrig[illegible]ight was the hero all season long and earned District II Golfer of the Year honors. He had a tremendous career at Navy with several individual titles as well as set[illegible]atriot League scoring record with rounds of 75, 71 and 68 at the Championships. As a team, Navy finished in the top five in three spring tournaments and suffere[illegible] major disappointment- losing to Army. The fall was equally successful with five top-five finishes and a tie for the Patriot League Championship.

U.S. Naval Academy



Seton Hall Tourn	5th Place
Georgetown Invite	3rd Place
Patriot League	2nd Place
James Madison Invite	5th Place
Rolex Collegiate Tour	1st Place
Navy Invite	1st Place
Army	2nd Place
Temple Classic	2nd Place
King Cobra Tourn	12th Place
Eastern Champs	5th Place
NCAA East Regionals	19th Place

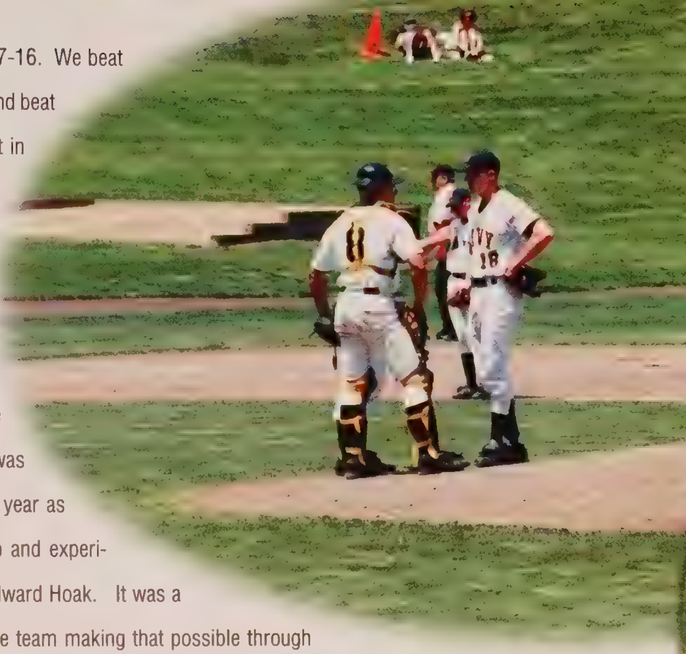
Golf



BASEBALL
NAVY
41
8
20
30
17

Lafayette	W(30-2)
Lafayette	L(4-6)
Lehigh	W(16-4)
Lehigh	W(7-0)
Army	W(19-7)
Army	W(16-3)
Army	W(7-2)
Army	W(9-8)
Bucknell	W(4-3)
Bucknell	W(8-4)
Holy Cross	W(10-3)
Holy Cross	L(8-11)
Patriot League Tournament	
Bucknell	W(11-3)
Bucknell	W(8-6)
NCAA Play In	
Monmouth	L(1-5)
Monmouth	W(11-4)
Monmouth	L(4-8)

The 1998 baseball team had a final record of 27-16. We beat Bucknell for the Patriot League Championship, and beat Army 5 times, out of 5 tries this year. We lost in the NCAA play in round to Monmouth University. Toph Lake was named patriot league player of the year. Shane Groover was named patriot league co-pitcher of the year. Todd Benke was selected to the first team all northeast. Coach Macdonald was selected as the patriot league coach of the year. Chris Hoak was nominated as the patriot league bat boy of the year as well. The team benefitted from the leadership and experience of seniors Toph Lake, Todd Benke, and Edward Hoak. It was a very successful season with all members of the team making that possible through hard work and dedication in both the off and regular seasons.



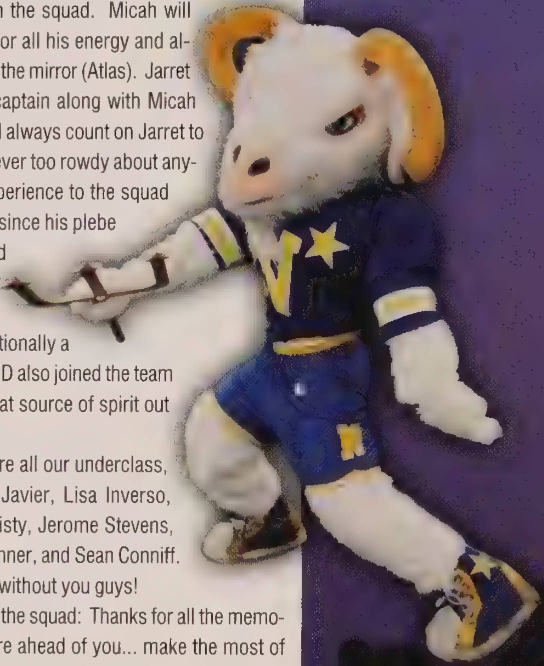
Photos by Bjerke.

The 1998 Navy Cheerleaders had quite a memorable season. Of course we had our ups and downs, but we managed to make the most of every moment. We definitely had experience on our side with 9 firsties on the squad. Pam Phillips, the rebel of the crew who flipped in those basket tosses and stood high on those pyramids... she always put on a great show (remember Duke?)!! Gilda Addessi, the angel child (at least in Dana's eyes) who always managed to look on the bright side of things and kept us from blowing our tops. Nicki Maunder, joined us a little later, but what an addition. She really spiced up the squad with her enthusiasm and her dancing. Jany Collaco helped the team with their dances... Amy Marayag, captain of the squad ending the first season and onto the second. Amy really pulled the team together and put a little organization into the squad... But when these five girls get together... LOOK OUT! What a great time we had together! San Diego, Duke, tailgaters, Duke, Notre Dame, Duke... ha, ha!

And onto the guys... Micah Smith, co-captain of the squad first semester. He picked up quick and became one of the "big guys" on the squad. Micah will always be remembered for all his energy and always looking at himself in the mirror (Atlas). Jarret Stricker (aka Herc), co-captain along with Micah first semester. You could always count on Jarret to be in a good mood and never too rowdy about anything. Jarret brought experience to the squad having been on the team since his plebe year. Trever Mead joined the squad a little later, but was really an asset. He helped the team organizationally a great deal. JD Crinklaw. JD also joined the team a little later but was a great source of spirit out on the field.

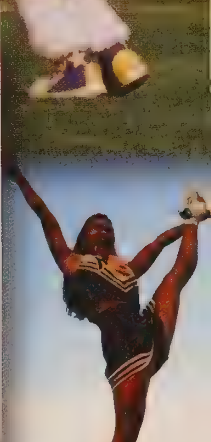
Not to be forgotten are all our underclass, Marisa Dunlap, Bernice Javier, Lisa Inverso, Jackie Jackson, Carl Christy, Jerome Stevens, Ben Johnson, Andrew Conner, and Sean Conniff. We couldn't have done it without you guys!

From all the firsties on the squad: Thanks for all the memories! There are many more ahead of you... make the most of them all!!



CHEERLEADING

NAVY
NAVY
ARMY
16
31



NAVy fans

Have you ever seen spirit like this?

The *devotion* of NAVy fans **is** truly **amazing,** and *sometimes* frightening.

A
Y
B
E
A
BEAT ARMY
GO NAVY

CLUB

NAVY
Rugby
Navy

SPORTS

CYCLING

The Naval Academy Cycling team finished the 1997-1998 season achieving a national presence. Team members Pete Morgan, Jim Bender, and Frank Norcross earned points within the conference. However the Naval Academy's second place finish in the Atlantic Coast Cycling Conference is due largely to the absolute domination of the Navy women riders. Jamie Lusk finished second in the conference under the mentorship of conference champion Becca Chany. This being Becca's second year as conference champion, her power and ability earned her an invitation to the Olympic Development Camp at the Colorado Springs, Olympic Training Center. Even more impressive was Becca's top five finish at collegiate road nationals and another invitation to ride with the USA cycling team. Becca's accomplishments on the road brought the Naval Academy into the national spotlight. Not only did Navy attend road nationals, but the team was represented at both track and mountain bike nationals. Being a young team, the Navy riders have the potential to become national contenders on both the road and mountain bike scenes.

MESSER
KARG
SIGLER
285

The Navy [illegible] [illegible] of the [illegible] competition in the nation. Eric [illegible] the [illegible] year while both he and Jim Maher were selected for the all-star team. Dan [illegible] Dave Lea[illegible] and S[illegible] F[illegible]tmann all had outstanding seasons and [illegible] Eric will be playing in a semi-pro league at their first duty station. Jon Ball had his most successful season [illegible] goals in wins over Maryland and West Virginia. The team next year will be coached by [illegible] and assistant coach LT Eric Fontaine who hopes to expand on the tight checking style [illegible] by Capt Vince Yertin, who retired at the end of the season.

Thanks For The Memories

ICE HOCKEY

RUGBY

Once again the Navy Men's Rugby dominated team after team, taking 3rd in the nation and finishing the season with a 22-1 record. The team routinely gave rugby clinics each weekend as they beat teams by an a[illegible] points. Each week teams cursed the Navy blue and gold and [illegible] at the sight of the battleship grays. Driven by their pride, each team sought to steal a victory from Navy, a highlight of their careers, but they were no match for the brawn and [illegible] of Navy, led by captains Jake Harriman and Don Faul, the seniors Mike [illegible] Jeff [illegible] Shanti [illegible]nes, McG[illegible]ern, Ryan Eul, Chad Livingston, Chris S[illegible] [illegible] and Dustin B[illegible]m have [illegible] lost [illegible] league play while at the Academy. Under the [illegible]n of coaches Mike [illegible] Leech [illegible] and officer representative LT Fred Wilhelm, [illegible] of opposing teams' coaches and referees with their textbook play, and flair. After killing teams on the pitch, [illegible] them at the after game activities, the true competition! The team also showed [illegible] their nearly clean play [illegible] having a player [illegible] the Kin bin. With [illegible] Virginia Tech, Princeton, UConn, UC Davis, [illegible] men's [illegible] teams University of Western Ontario, and the Royal Military College, Navy proved without a doubt that they [illegible] are the best eam in the East. With a returning core of starters and underclass eager to fill in for the few graduating seniors, Navy will continue its dominance of elegant violence for years to come.

RUGBY

Ding-ding, ding-ding... Let's get ready to Ruuumbbblllleee!!! The Navy Boxing Team has once again captured the National Collegiate Boxing Championship in Lexington, Kentucky on April 4, 1998. Team Captains Jason "China Boy" Lavarias, and Jarrod [illegible] Donaldson led the team to its third Title by imposing their will upon their opponents as they captured their second National Title in the 125 lb weight class and in the Heavyweight Division. Clinching the Team Title was 2/c Ty "Sugar" Biggs in the 132 lb weight class as he unloaded a barrage of punches to his opponents body that enabled him to win his first Title. 2/c Mike "Tendergroins" Francis won his bout at 147 lbs by using his European Praying Mantis style to eat his competitor for his second National Title. 3/c Nic "Lover Boy" Wisecarver won his first National Title at 172 lbs and the Outstanding Boxing Award by unleashing a fury of well placed blows to his adversary's head and body. Extraordinary efforts from Team Captain Cy "Belgium Waffle" Mellet, 3/c Dan "Da Real" Horton, and 3/c Art "Holy $hit, where'd your food go" Terry contributed to the Team as well. The 1998 Brigade Boxing Champions also include 4/c Burciaga, 119 lb champ, 3/c Kirkland, 132 lb champ, 2/c Gary, 185 lb champ, and 2/c Fortmann, Heavyweight champ.

1998 proved to be a banner year for the team. After losing all three team captains from the past year, the squad was an underdog for Nationals. However, after record setting numbers showed for the brigade championships, 68 boxers total, the Brigade Champs proved their worth at the intercollegiate level. Coach Jim McNally believed in the team and pushed us every step of the way. After winning a record five individual national titles and the overall team title, the band of brothers known as the Navy Boxing Team proved that they were champions. By "feeling the pain," we reaped the glory. The Lord was truly with the Team every step of the way. Hooyah!

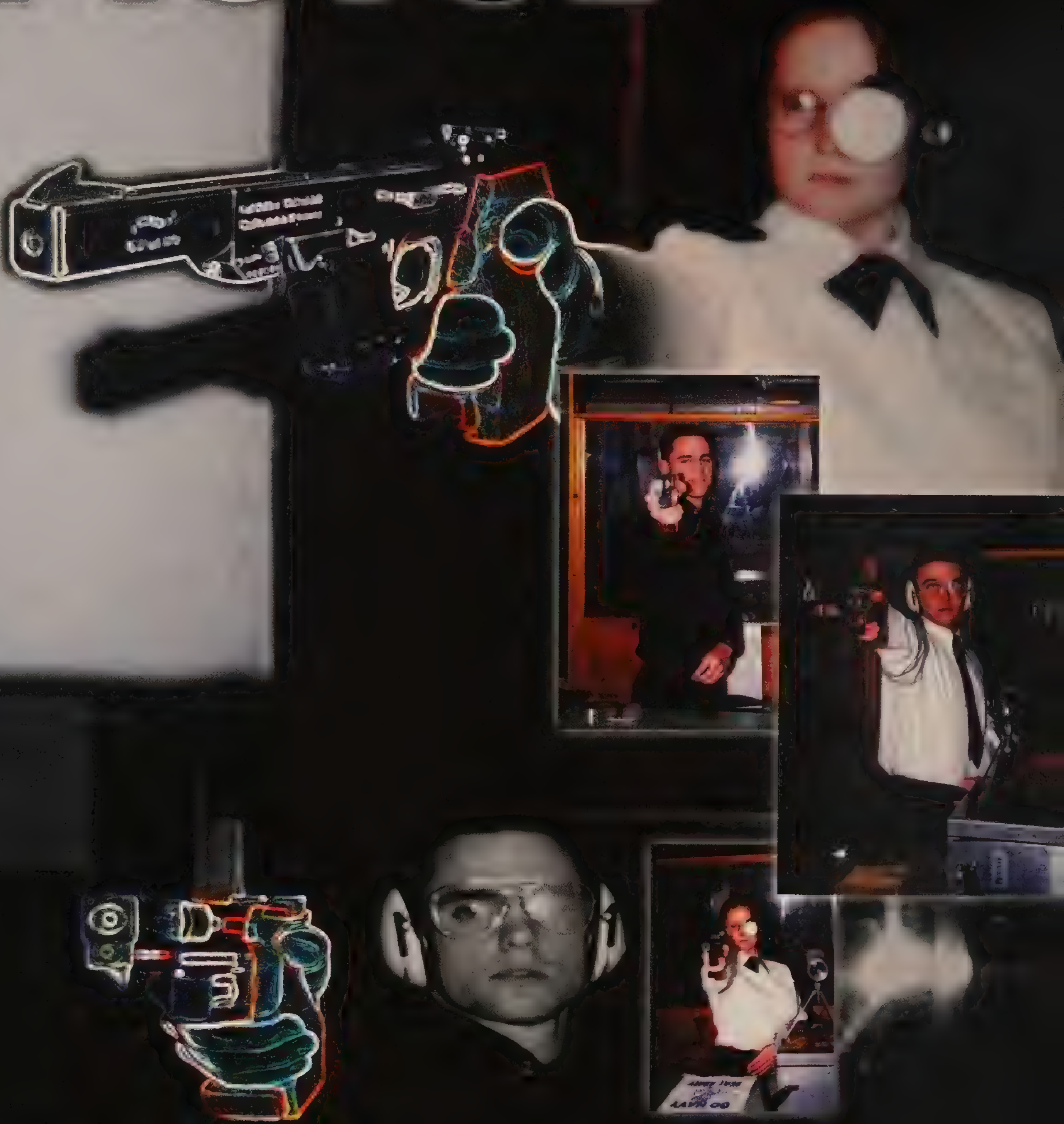
NAVY
NAVY
NAVY
NAVY

BOXING

CLUB LAX

Under Senior [illegible] Taylor, [illegible] and [illegible] Capt. Chris [illegible] Larry [illegible] and LCDR [illegible] the Navy Men's Club [illegible] team had a successful [illegible] year. The fall season [illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible] The team [illegible] league [illegible] with a record of [illegible] Navy [illegible] managed [illegible] Western Maryland, [illegible] Lacrosse [illegible] the spring season [illegible] against Navy's Lacrosse [illegible] and [illegible] in the annual [illegible] State [illegible] Although at times unsuccessful on the field, the team managed to perform many unselfish acts off the field, truly upholding this year's motto, **"It's not for us."** Navy did not make the NCLL playoffs for the first time in four years but [illegible] Smith, Adam Fleming, and Bryan Taylor were named to the NCLL All-Star team. For Taylor and Smith it was their second and third years respectively being named to the team. Juniors Keith [illegible] Rich "[illegible]" Schmaeling, and [illegible] and Jim "Hot Cart" [illegible] look forward to [illegible] the leadership of the team next season. The Men's Club team would like to thank the women's [illegible] team for their support throughout the season. IT WAS [illegible] FOR US.

PISTOL



The Men's Volleyball Team contiuned its winning ways during the 1997-98 season. A solid mix of Senior leadership and youthful desire was the key to the Team's success. Club Officers Dan Duhan, Doug Gainer, Bob Pudney and Matt Desmond led the way, while young rising stars Tre Costello, PatrickO'Reilly, Tavis Bohlinger, and Jeff Mund proveded the muscle and energy to fuel the team. Season highlights include Navy's second Centenial Conference title, a fifth place finish at the Penn Sate Tournament while placing three players on the All-Tournament (Duhan, Costello and O'Reilly) and competing in the National Tournament in Austin Texas. While the leadership and experience of Firsties Dan Duhan, Doug Gainer, Bob Pudney, Chris Williams and Brian Nowitzki will be sorely missed, fear not the next generation is at hand. Matt Desmond, 99' will keep the tradition alive. Next years team is deep in young, strong talent including Keith Sims, 00', Tre Costello, 00', Tavis Bohlinger, 00', Patrick O'Reilly, 01', Ryan Kendall, 01', and Jeff Mund, 01'. With another successful year under their belt, this team should once again be a National Contender.

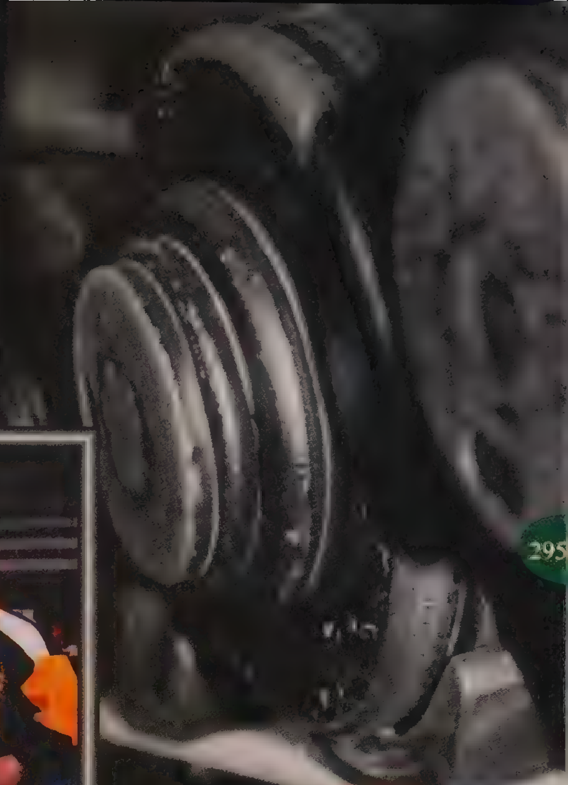
VOLLEYBALL

SOFTBALL

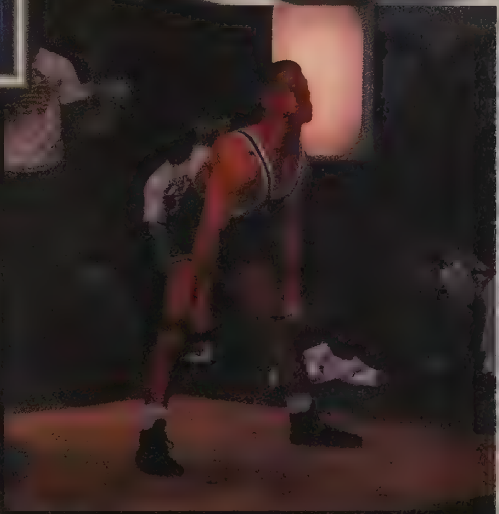
TENNIS

KARATE

GOLD 400-5
U.S. NAVAL ACADEMY KARATE



To begin with the accomplishments of the Navy Powerlifting team for the 1997-98 season we begin with their second consecutive victory over both Army and Air Force to win the Tri-service Academy championsh. At the Tri-service meet, both the men's and women's team placed first, and six midshipmen set eight American records to start the year. Those midshipmen were the club President Coreyane Rickwalt for the deadlift in the women's 148lb class, the team treasurer and incoming President Hary Jackson for the deadlift and combined total in the men's 198lb class, Gary [illegible] for the bench and squat in the men's 114lb class, Jason Hernandez in the men's 123lb class, Amy [illegible] in the deadlift for the women's 165lb class, and Eugene Burrel for the deadlift and combined total for the men's 181lb class. The Navy Powerlifting team was led by coach Mike [illegible] and officer representative Maj. Charles Locke USMC. THe Midshipmen staff for this year was headed by President Coreyane Rickwalt, Vice-President Allan Sabol, Captain Alex Gilbert, Treasurer Hary Jackson, and Secretary Jen Werner. Other accomplishments Navy Powerlifting achieved for teh 1997-98 season was the AAU collegiate national championship in which Navy had both the outstanding male and female lifters in Alex Leanos and Christine Zamora. Navy also placed third combined at the USAPL collegiate national championship with the women's team placing second and the men's team fourth.



POWERLIFTING

GYMNASTICS

The Navy Women's Gymnastics team had a successful year. The team won three out of five dual meets, while the highlight of the regular season came when they won the Navy Invitational for the second year in a row. Despite several unexpected injuries, the season culminated with an impressive third place at Club Nationals held in Buffalo, NY. The team was led by captain 2/c Joy Zelinski who turned in top performances, winning the Navy first [illegible] placing 8th in the all-around and 9th on floor at Nationals. The team's success can also be attributed to a talented group of newcomers. 4/c Erin Musser was always a top performer at competitions. Musser shined at Nationals, placing first on bars, beam, floor, and all around and ninth on vault. 4/c Kim [illegible] and 4/c Melissa Schroth were also consistent performers for Navy.

NAVY
GYMNASTICS

WOMEN'S LAX

Chicago U.	6-2 W
Catholic U.	5-2 W
Texas U.	8-2 W
Shippensburg	10-4 W
Nihon U.	7-1 W
Notre Dame	6-5 W
Franklin & Marshall	4-6 L
Howard U.	3-4 L
Oneonta State	18-11 W
Anne Arundel Heros	11-8 W
Essex C.C.	19-8 W
Anne Arundel C.C.	13-11 W
Washington WLC	17-11 W
Air Force	12-11 W
Goucher	9-18 L
Howard U.	26-24 (OT) W
Marymount	17-8 W
Anne Arundel Heros	9-17 L
Army	14-0 W
Toledo U.	23-6 W
U.C. Santa Barbara	15-9 W
Texas A&M	14-5 W
U. Rhode Island	10-3 W
Texas A&M	11-2 W
U.S. Santa Barbara	13-12 W
(NIRSA Championship)	

Overall: 21-4

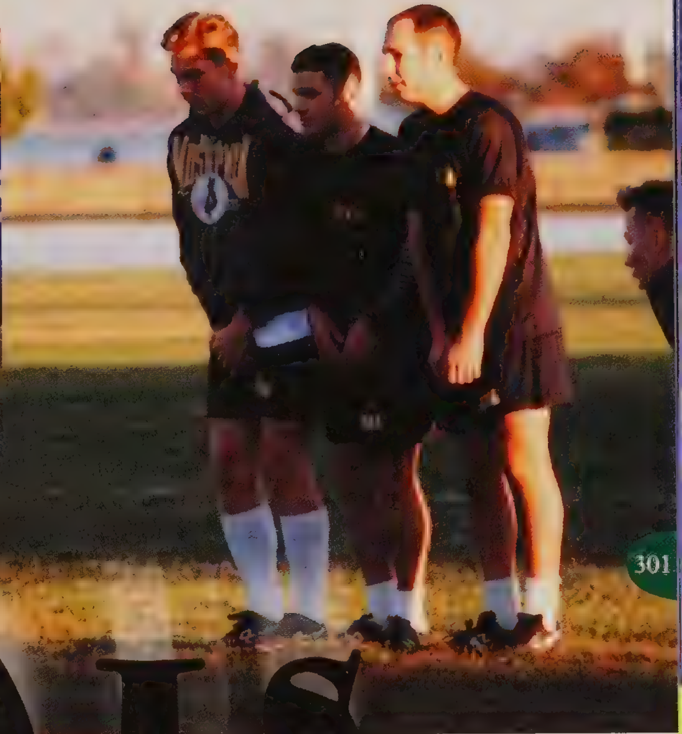
Navy Women's Lacrosse had an exceptional 1998 season. The team started the year at the preseason South of the Border Tournament in Chapel Hill, where the team went 6-2, defeating such teams as Shippensburg University, Nixon University of Japan, and the Fighting Irish of Notre Dame. During season play, the team posted a 9-2 record, including a 14-0 shutout of Army. The team then went to Santa Barbara, CA for club nationals. The team defeated Texas A&M 10-4 in the semi-finals. In the finals, Navy defeated University of California-Santa Barbara 13-12, making Navy the reigning national champions.

-Caroline Rodi

NAVY
6
NAVY
10

38
USN
GYM

INTRA



MURALS

The athletes on the preceeding pages are high calibur masters of their chosen sports; they dominate intercollegiate sports, professing the power of Navy to other universities nation wide, but the real wariors are the athletes found hidden in the corners of each company. Drawn from the shadows by intramural play these athletes can be found tearing up the turf on cold afternoons in February with a fieldball in hand, or pounding the wally ball into the net in Mac-D, or zinging the frizbie across Farrigut on a sunny day after classes. Of course all these sports are "touch" or "limited contact," and played in the spirit of "fun..." Well you tell that to the broken bones, torn muscles and blown out knees of the intramural wariors who push themselves to the edge of their limits. We all know that everyone out there is looking for blood, so lace up those cleats, strap on that jock, and buckle up that goalie helmet, because there are no points for second place...

E
C
A

JEWISH MIDSHIPMAN CLUB

The USNA Jewish Midshipman Club sponsors and participates in programs ranging from cultural activities, community service, and social functions to the observance of religious holidays and ethical discussions. Through weekly pizza meetings and Friday night services, the club created an enjoyable environment for all interested midshipmen to expand their horizons. Within this past year, the club members diversified themselves by volunteering at the United States Holocaust Memorial Museum and at the Kol Ami Congregation Sunday School. Further events attracted guests from many states and introduced club members to Jewish organizational events at other college campuses.

The Navy Debate Team is going strong in its 52nd year! Carrying on the Academy tradition of forensics and oration that dates from before the turn of the century, Navy's intercollegiate team competed at ten tournaments this year, including those hosted by Gorge Mason University, Liberty University, and George Washington University.

In addition, for the first time in years, Navy boasted a national varsity team: Midn 2/c Adam Johnston and Midn 1/c Shannon Callahan competed at University of Nevada at Las Vegas, Wake Forest, and University of Southern California.

In January, the team hosted its own 40th Annual Navy Debate Tournament. One of the oldest and most popular tournaments, 144 debaters from 27 schools attended.

The competition is fast-paced, research intensive, and policy oriented. Debaters must support all claims with evidence and sound logic. The team of about 20 members fields debaters at the novice, junior varsity and varsity levels. Midshipmen like Midn 3/c Robert Devine prove that Navy's training program for novices is one of the best in the nation. Devine won first place at the novice division in the first three tournaments of his life! Midn 4/c Phillip Sprincin and Midn 4/c Matthew Sullivan also earned first place speaker awards at the novice division. **GO NAVY DEBATE! BEAT ARMY DEBATE!**

DEBATE TEAM

TEAM BILL

NAVY
NAVY
NAVY
NAVY

To the observer, it looks like a bunch of midshipmen falling down in long skirt-like pants called hakemas. Listening to the sound of mids slapping the mat, rolling, or being thrown sends a message to those watching. Even though it is considered a study of balance and harmony, Aikido demands physical control and strength. For many years, the Naval Academy has been fortunate to have a small Aikido club that meets upstairs in Halsey six times a week. Although it is open to any interested midshipmen, Aikido requires a great sense of dedication and practice. Tracing its roots back to a Japanese instructor named Morihei Ueshiba, Aikido is described as the dynamic movement of the universal energy forces. For midshipmen, it represents a chance to throw your friends, roll away from danger, and learn the art of a samurai warrior. Of the midshipmen who participate, Aikido provides a rewarding break from the rigorous schedule of Academy life. Through its contact to the Washington, D.C. central dojo, the club takes movement orders to national seminars featuring some of the best Aikido teachers in the world.

AIKIDO CLUB

TRAP AND SKEET CLUB

We're the Navy Trap and Skeet Team, although the Redman-Chewing, Bass-Fishin', Deer Huntin', Bird Shootin', Good ole Boys Team would probably do us more justice. Sure, we've got out token Yankees and Midwesterners, and they somehow seem to fit in too. More than anything, we just like to have a good time annoying the life and companionship that comes from the great outdoors. Of course, we do spend most of our time shootin' those little clay pigeons in practice or competition. We're getting ready again to strut our stuff at the Intercollegiate Nationals, this year in San Antonio. We try to keep the idea of the southern gentleman alive, and if that means we get to do some shootin' while we're at it, we're plumb tickled.

Pain racing through the veins, the sun's heat playing with your mind, and your only on mile 30 of a 56 mile bike and you still have half a marathon to run. This is what the members of the Triathlon Team experience every spring break down in Panama City Florida during the annual Academy Triathlon Championships. Every fall and spring the team strives to find ways to get faster and stronger such as 0530 swims, long training rides and runs, and weight training. The team under the firstie leadership of Dan Kidd, Katy Baldwin, and Mark Williamson traveled to West Point and showed Army what speed is all about on the short courses. The Triathlon Team was the first in a long line of teams this year to beat Army. Most of the spring they spent building up for the 70.3 mile Gulf Coast Half Ironman in May. Memorable events of the year include Austin Jackson winning the Lancaster Long Course race and the always prominent trash talked by Mark. Brian Valenza set a new record for the most number of times to fall off the rollers and the team set a new record for making wrong turns (both to and during races). Tri-on!!

TRIATHLON CLUB

GO NAVY! BEAT ARMY!

NAVAIR FLYING CLUB

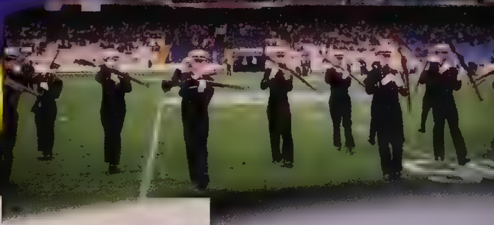
The Naval Academy Flying Club is a very important club on the yard. Did you know that more midshipmen earned aviation billets in 1997 than midshipman who earned surface warfare billets? The Navy and Marine Corps pilot training facility in Pensacola, Florida does not have to be the first time you see the inside of a cockpit. The flying club provides midshipmen with the opportunity to fly T- 34B's, earn their pilot's licenses, and attend ground school prior to the "grading" down in Pensacola. The club offers great rates, no tax, fun airplanes, chances for free flight time, "pizza and beer" nights, dropping "BEAT ARMY" bombs during Army Week, and transportation to Lee Airport on almost any occasion. This club offers those midshipmen who are really interested in aviation the chance to enjoy the friendly skies.

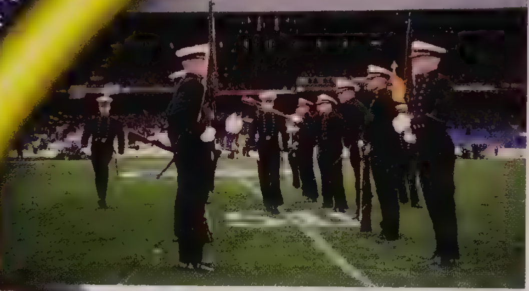
The Naval Academy SCUBA Club is one of the most popular and largest clubs on the Yard. The Club's aim is to introduce midshipmen and USNA staff to recreational sport diving and increase their knowledge of the underwater world. Classes offered range from Basic Open Water level to Divemaster, as well as several specialty courses such as NITROX and equipment specialist. The Club's dive locker has complete sets of dive gear for members' use during classes and trips. The SCUBA Club runs trips to North Carolina to dive on a WWII U-Boat in October or April and to Key Largo during spring break. The Key Largo trip is especially popular and is one where many midshipmen receive their dive qualifications.

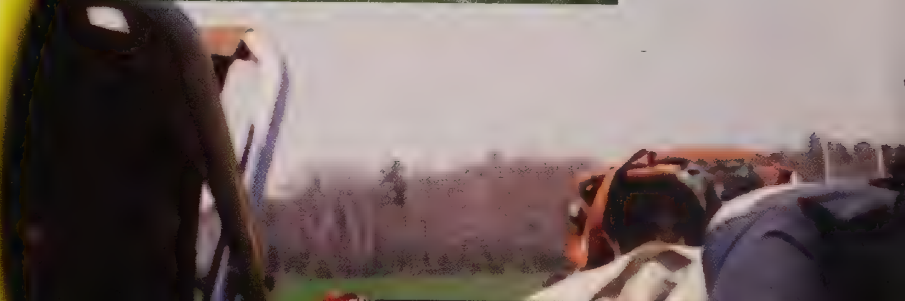
SCUBA CLUB

SILENT DRILL TEAM

The Naval Academy Silent Drill Team is the youngest Brigade Support Activity on the yard, only in existence since 1990. However, they carry upon their shoulders the most time-honored tradition of military ceremony and protocol – Close-Order Infantry Drill. It is the mission of the Silent Drill Team – The Jolly Rogers – to proudly carry on that tradition, representing the United States Naval Academy. The Jolly Rogers compete at invitational drill meets in the Spring against some of the top ROTC and Service Academy drill units in the nation. On the home front, the Jolly Rogers make up the evaluation team for regular Brigade drill activities such as Dress Parades and the annual Platoon Drill Competition. They work closely with the drill chain of command to ensure that events run smoothly, giving positive feedback to the companies in order to continually improve the military appearance of the Brigade as a whole.







"Hooyah . . . lets get wet! The Dive Unit expanded its roster for the last time in the years to come. Budget cuts from above have Dismantled all the warfare electives at USNA. The Dive Unit still exists though. The screener held this spring brought out 45 qualified midshipman, with no other reason than to challenge themselves and see how far they could be pushed. Awesome job fellas!

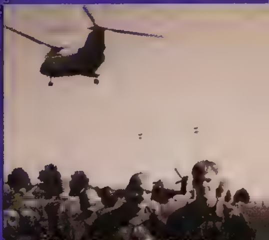
This year we actually did something. We were able to take a diving trip to North Carolina and dive a German U-Boat from WWII. We also had an excellent Dining Out. Next year promises to be much better. Schedules are already being set up to help the NavSta Dive Unit clean buoys and the YP's. Wow! What fun!

Members of the dive unit rank amongst the best. They all possess something deep inside that pushes them to do more than expected. Pre-Scuba is more than most mids will ever encounter physically and mentally. Pool c[illegible] more stressful than any final exam, and [illegible] before the "bubble" to [illegible] food, days without [illegible] members of the Naval Academy Dive [illegible] are inmates without jail. Thats the other [illegible]

NAVAL ACADEMY DIVE UNIT

HIGH POWER RIFLE TEAM

During the Vietnam War, over 50,000 shots were fired by the common soldier to get one kill. Among the USMC Scout/Snipers, only 1.3 shots were required for each enemy kill. This extreme efficiency was the direct result of intense marksmanship. The USNA High Power Rifle Team is a group of motivated midshipmen dedicated to precision shooting and mastering the art of the rifle. Armed with the M-14 and M-1 Garand service rifles, they aim through iron sights and send a 7.62 mm, full metal jacket round streaking downrange at 2550 feet per second into a 10 inch target 200 to 1,000 yards away. Twice a year the team travels to Marine Corps Base, Quantico, VA to compete with the best shooters on the range, the USMC High Power Rifle Team. "Kno[illegible]wn."

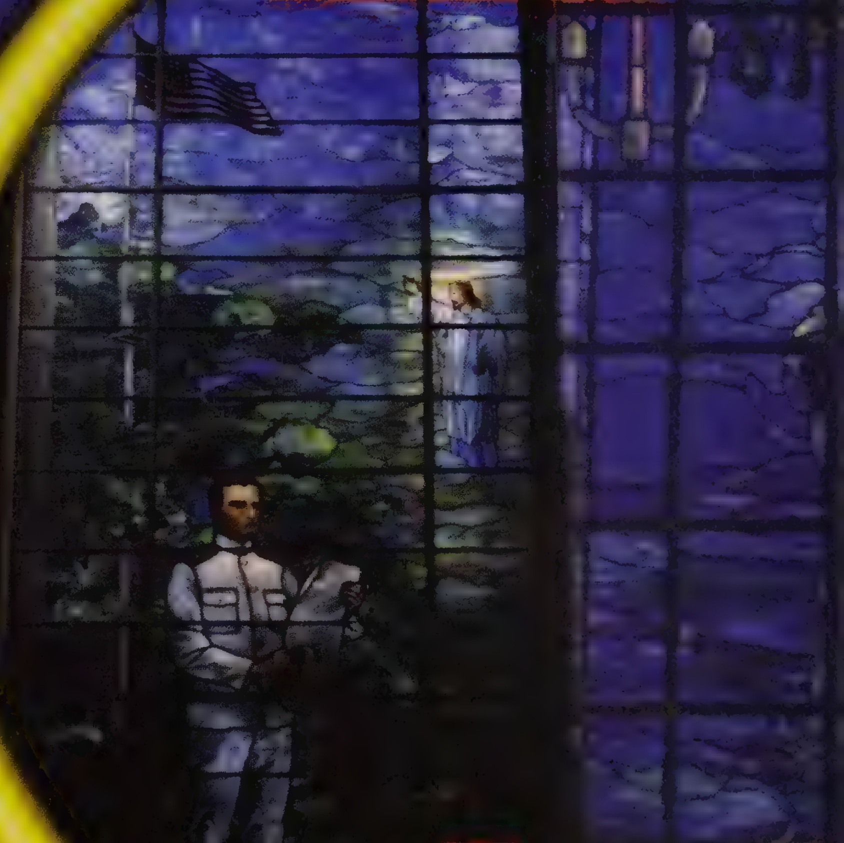


The Semper Fidelis Society is one of the largest ECA's on the yard. The society conducts a wide variety of training ranging from physical activities such as LINE training, rappelling, and tactical paint ball maneuvers to classroom activities such as Battle Study Groups and lectures given by officers about Marine Corps careers. The goals of the society are: to develop esprit de corps and pride among the future Marines at USNA; prepare members for a career in the Marines; educate members about the Marine Corps in general; promote an interest in the Marine Corps among the brigade of midshipman and the larger academy community; increase the level of professionalism and military competence of a core of midshipmen. The society is for anyone who wants to learn anything about the Marine Corps and wants to participate in fun physical and mentally challenging activities.

SEMPER FI SOCIETY

CATHOLIC CHAPEL CHOIR

[illegible] go[illegible] hard to believe that the ye[illegible] Here are just a couple of memories [illegible] Thanks for a great [illegible] The [illegible] you should have [illegible] in Choirfrat '97: 10.) Fast Altos 9.) [illegible] city in the world which offers "18 and [illegible] 8.) Having Tink's mom call you in your room at midnight 7.) Just who the heck is Tink Anyway? 6.) Hearing Doc refer to the Altos as "Livestock" 5.) So just how did [illegible]ke get in here anyway? 4.) It's magnetic you Striper Nazi! 3.) Frat? What Frat? 2.) Hey, we're in the Navy... do you have any free stuff? 1.) Paul, do me next! That's all folks. Thank you for the great times. I love all of you guys. God bless.



FCA, a group of midshipman involved in sports ranging from football and track to intramurals who come together weekly to worship the Lord through praise and fellowship, had an exciting year with many great speakers and two weekend retreats. Our numbers grew significantly this year thanks to the hard work of our staff representatives, Captain Rob Schultz and Greg Zingler, and support from all four classes.

FELLOWSHIP OF CHRISTIAN ATHLETES

OFFICER'S CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

As always, OCF's journey through this year has been an adventure. Yes, we've had our weekly Bible studies, "open houses" at the Mansion (21 Maryland Avenue), the annual Army-Navy Banquet after the Game and our retreats up at White Sulphur Springs in Pennsylvania. The fond memories abound: Mike Koslarik's humor, Jay Jackson's music, square dance lessons, and late night talks over mugs of hot chocolate. But the real challenge and the real joy has come in the Hall. That's where we've prayed each other through pain and happiness, and seen that our God is in control of the daily realities of our lives. Coming to the end of another cycle at the Academy, we have seen once again that "God is faithful, by Whom you were called into the fellowship of His Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord." (I Corinthians 1:9)

MSGR. O'DWYER RETREAT HOUSE

This year's Catholic Midshipman Club had a few adjustments to make with the addition of Fr. Petruska and the conspicuous absence of Fr. Friel and Fr. Devine. We also got a new O-rep, Capt. Wortman. This year we continued or monthly involvement in Project SHARE, a D.C. area food distribution project. Both the fall and spring retreats were successes, whether people came to get away for a weekend or to develop their relationship with God. Throughout the year our meetings covered topics from the issues Catholics face today to the meanings of Holy Days. In the spring we had our social in the Mahan Hart room, and in April we coordinated the parish picnic with Fr. Petruska's twenty-fifth anniversary of ordination. Sometimes we just met for study breaks or holiday celebrations, but we always made time for food, fun, friends and faith.

CATHOLIC MIDSHIPMAN CLUB

PROTESTANT CHAPEL ACTION GROUP

The Protestant Chapel Action Group (PCAG, for short) is a Brigade Support Activity which is designed to help the Protestant Chaplain's Office conduct its business on Sunday. 1/c Jason Fox and his staff take responsibility for providing the color guard every Sunday in the chapel, as well as readers, acolytes, cross and bible bearers, mids to help with communion, religious education assistants, and coordinate ushers for both the 0800 and 1100 Sunday worship services. As a secondary mission, the PCAG is a community service organization. This year, our major project has been to assist with the Lutheran Mission Society right on West Street, providing support to their program for giving people, who have fallen on harder times, the tools to get their lives on track again. Also, we continued the annual tradition of a Spring Cleaning in the chapel, and after a year of renovation, it was sure needed.

HAMMER STRENGTH

The Navigators is an international, nondenominational, Christian ministry organization. The basic mission of the Navigators is to know Christ and make Him known. The fellowship here at USNA has weekly meetings in large and small group settings. The meetings include singing, prayer, and worship, followed by discussions or a message delivered by a guest speaker. The hope is that people will grow in the knowledge, understanding and wisdom of the Lord so that they may live according to His will. Along with the weekly meetings, there are also retreats each semester to facilitate an extended time away from the Academy to spend "soul searching," listening to special speakers, and joining in on valuable discussions. Many of the Navigators meet one to one with more mature believers in Christ. The meetings take place during various free periods throughout the week. This time allows them to really focus on their life and how to be a faithful follower of Jesus. All of these activities are designed to support midshipmen in their pursuit of growing closer to Christ.

NAVIGATORS

PROTESTANT MIDSHIPMAN CLUB

The PMC is a religious ECA with one goal in mind: to create a family of believers in the Lord who are unified to spread the "Good News" and fellowship with one another. And this year we did just that. This has definitely been one full of friendships and memories: We have 50 pizzas and 50 people at the meeting? The Christmas Party/Army Victor Celebration. . . need I say more? Who liked those Sundaes on Monday? How about those Petra and Jars of Clay concerts? Who could ever forget Camp Letts? We never did have enough s'mores: complain to the President! How about the winter ski retreat? Who unplugged the power to the ski slopes? I love taking curvy roads in a fifteen passenger van! Gotta love warm fuzzys! How many PMCers does it take to push a van up a hill? Many thanks to the Chaplains and the Protestant Chapel Council, LT Daunt (O-Rep), the staff, and of course all of the PMC family. May God bless you in everything you do in the future.

PROTESTANT
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PROTESTANT CHAPEL CHOIR

This year, the Protestant Chapel Choir continued its tradition of supporting the 1100 Chapel services. The year began with our annual retreat to Virginia Beach, hosted by the Eastern Shore Chapel. The group continued with Tuesday weekly rehearsals, sometimes followed by a pizza pilgrimage to Dahlgren Hall. Directed by the infamous "Doc" Talley with the assistance of the esteemed Monte Maxwell and blessed by the trio of Chaplains Duncan, Brown and Meehan and O-Rep LT Ovios, the choir managed to bring beautiful music to the congregation throughout the year. In the spring, we headed for our annual New York City retreat bringing back plenty of stories from a traditional celebration of one more year together. To the Class of 1998, best of luck, and "Until we meet again, may God hold you in the palm of His hand."

GOSPEL CHOIR

If you're looking for soul, spirit, and a good time in Jesus's name, you do not have to find Kirk Franklin and family. The USNA Gospel Choir has got "Watcha Looking For." Under the direction of Mrs. Joyce Garrett, the Gospel Choir continues to prove that they are the liveliest of the Brigade Support Activities. In April of 1997, the choir submitted proof of this by recording their first compact disc: "Down by the Riverside." Each year the choir performs in local church services and once a month in the Protestant service at the Naval Academy Chapel. They also perform in various social events and award ceremonies. During Spring Break they travel to different areas in the United States on tour. The choir boasts a roster of 45-60 midshipmen. Although gospel music is African American in its origins, the choir is especially proud of the ethnic diversity among its members. All the midshipmen are welcome to join the choir. This year, the choir flourished under the leadership of officer representatives LT Nathan Allen, Brigade Conduct Officer, LT Darryl Howell, Fifth Company Officer and assistant officer representative Gunnery Sergeant Todd Turner, First Company Gunny. The Gospel Choir midshipman staff is led by 1/c Gejuan Sweat.

The Baptist Student Union is a Christian ECA which focuses on Bible study, discipleship, and an increased personal relationship with Jesus Christ. Personal growth is accomplished by the Holy Spirit through open study and discussion, inspirational speakers, and fellowship. What is learned from the studies, various activities, and social functions is put into practice by serving in the community, helping local churches and discipling fellow believers. The BSU is not restricted in membership and welcomes all classes. Our mission is to disciple students in obedience to Jesus' Great Commission, instilling in our members the passion to live Christian lives by God's grace and for His glory.

BAPTIST STUDENT UNION

LATTER DAY SAINTS STUDENT ASSOCIATION

The Latter-Day Saints Association is an organization where LDS midshipmen and other civilians can come and learn in a relaxed and uninhibited environment. The LDSSA meets once a week and discusses a wide variety of topis. Many third class midshipmen who are LDS may opt to go on a two year mission to serve their lord. They come back to the Brigade with spiritual guidance and a desire to serve their lord and country. The LDSSA sponsors dances, temple trips, and community projects. The friends developed in the activities has led to the strongest camaraderie that we have ever seen. We work to serve our lord and country by helping others find the gospel.

The Campus Girl Scout program is part of the Girl Scout movement, but make no mistake, it is not just for girls. Just ask the President: 1/c Tyler Goad. The program started several years ago on some college campuses as a means to provide mentorship and leadership to area Girl Scout Troops. Here at USNA, we have a very active program that jumps in with all of the traditional stuff such as camping, local programs, and of course the famous cookie sales, but we do some things of our own, too. Our most notable is the "Spring Event." We run a program right here on the yard for young women to come and learn about science, earn some advancement patches, tour a YP, and eat a fine King Hall meal. This event has become so popular in the area that after only four years we turn away almost twice as many people as we accept to participate.

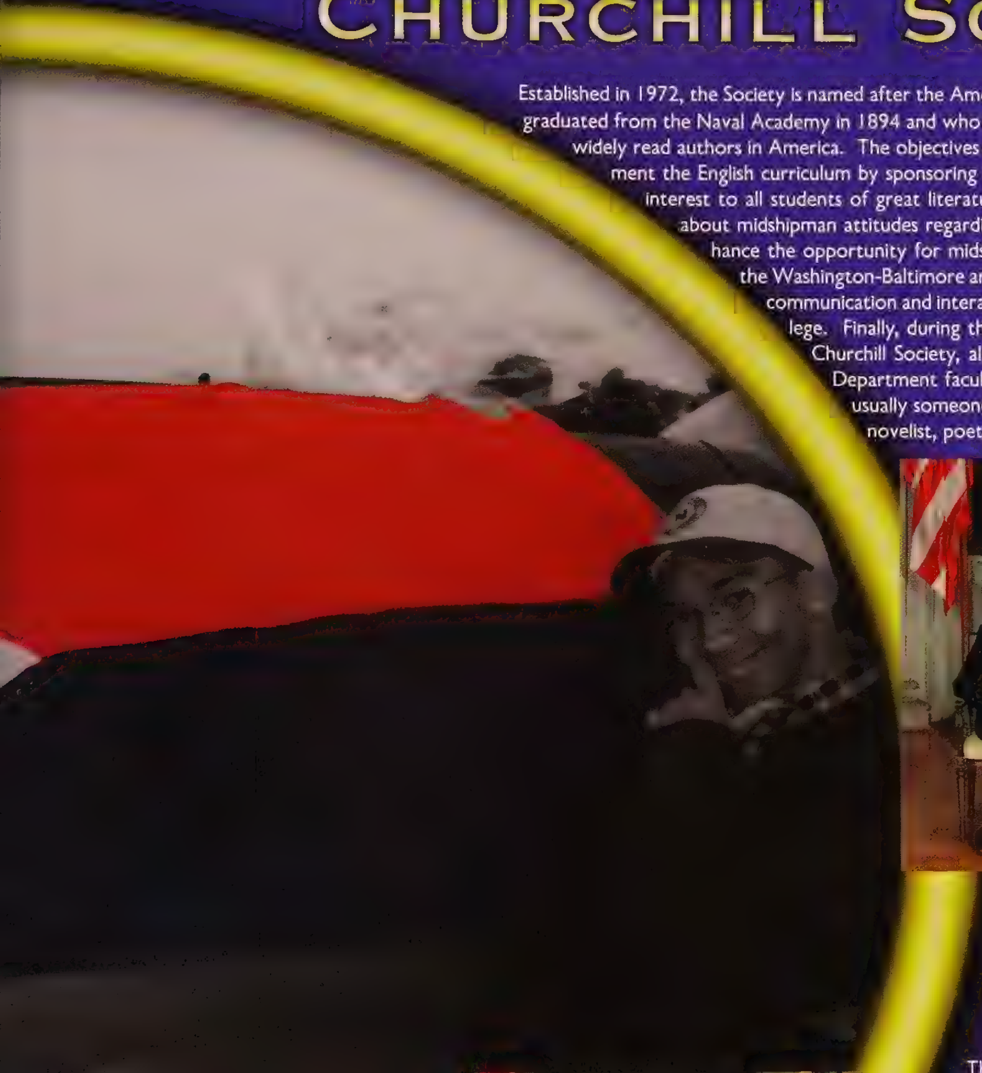
CAMPUS GIRL SCOUTS

FILIPINO AMERICAN MIDSHIPMAN CLUB

In the centennial celebration of the independence of the Philippine Islands, the Barkada (group of friends, the Filipino-American Midshipmen Club) sought this year to tighten its relationships with each other, the community and its culture and heritage. The Barkada opens itself not only to Filipino-American Midshipmen but to people of every race and community. The club's camaraderie showed at the football tailgaters in the enjoyment of authentic Filipino food along with burgers and hot dogs. The club reached out to the community through a Halloween dance, co-hosted with the Midshipmen Black Studies Club, the Latin American Studies Club, and the Korean American Midshipmen Association. The Barkada also looked into its culture by attending conferences up and down the East Coast such as the Harvard Asian American Student Conference and the Filipino Intercollegiate Networking District Conference held at George Washington University. Several members also learned about the daily work of Filipinos in the government by visiting the Filipino Embassy in Washington, D.C. The Barkada also held its own cultural fair in May at USNA with the other Asian American clubs on the Yard in honor of Asian American Pacific Islander Heritage Month.

CHURCHILL SOCIETY

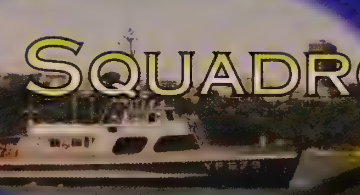
Established in 1972, the Society is named after the American novelist Winston Churchill, who graduated from the Naval Academy in 1894 and who by 1920 had become one of the most widely read authors in America. The objectives of the Churchill Society are to supplement the English curriculum by sponsoring lectures, films, and other programs of interest to all students of great literature, to advise the English Department about midshipman attitudes regarding the current curriculum, and to enhance the opportunity for midshipmen to attend cultural activities in the Washington-Baltimore area. Additionally, the Society promotes communication and interaction with students of Saint John's College. Finally, during the academic year, the members of the Churchill Society, along with the members of the English Department faculty, gather to listen to guest speakers, usually someone involved professionally in the arts – a novelist, poet, actor, or scholar.



GERMAN CLUB

The Naval Academy German Club provides Midshipmen the opportunity to further German language and culture. Its activities include organizing visits to the German Embassy in D.C. and the German Forces Command in Reston VA, hosting German officers and Midshipmen, and testing for the German Troop Proficiency Badge.

YARD PATROL SQUADRON



The YP Squadron is one of the most professionally enhancing activities available at the Naval Academy. Members from all four classes had the opportunity to develop seamanship, navigation, and ship handling skills while the squadron conducted operations on the Chesapeake Bay during the fall and spring. The squadron also took several trips to such places as Baltimore, Philadelphia, Norfolk, and Yorktown. The squadron consists of three YP's, each commanded by a first or second class midshipman. Members who have met PQS requirements serve in leadership positions on their boats.

STATES NAVY

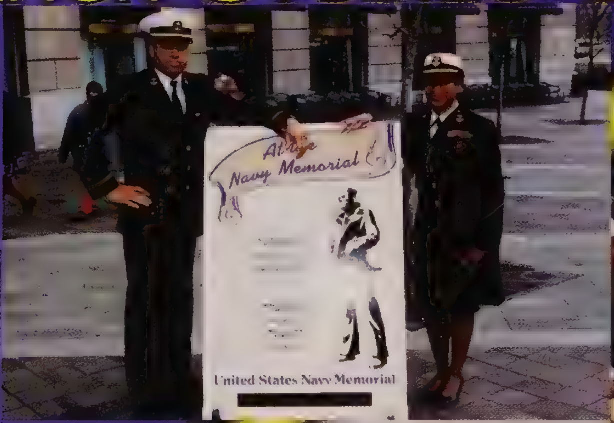
DOLPHIN CLUB

COLOR GUARD

ST. NIC OLAS
HALKI. SOCIETY
BALTIMORE. MD

The '97-98 Color Guard represented Naval Academy this year, exemplifying their pride, dedication, and discipline. The Color Guard has carried the Brigade's colors in many different events including performances at the Orioles playoff games and the season opener for the Orioles '98-'99 season. The Color Guard has also performed at retirement ceremonies, promotional ceremonies, and even the Marine Corps Ball. The members of the '98-98 Color Guard are 2/c Nick Osburn, 2/c Rick Lentz, 3/c Chris Branch, 4/c Christopher Cadle, 4/c Frank Magallon, 4/c Michael Poplawski, and 4/c Chris Gray.

BLACK STUDIES CLUB



The Midshipmen Black Studies Club was established to broaden the midshipman's understanding and appreciation for the African American culture. The club not only serves the midshipmen, but also reaches out to the youths of the Annapolis area. It provides mentors within the club for members in need of academic help and also professional development. The club also provides mentors for the youths of the community by offering prep for the SAT and tutoring for various math and science courses. The club has participated and hosted several various colleges and universities in Maryland, D.C., and Baltimore, and also coordinated tailgaters.

Febuary is a month long celebration of African American history. It is the busiest time of the year for the club. The club sponsors luncheons with prominent black leaders, talent shows, banquets, gospel choir concerts, and a dance. The club plans to continue its pursuit of cultural enrichment and to maintain strong ties with neighboring African American communities.

The National Society of Black Engineers is a nationwide, student run organization. NSBE's mission is to increase the number of African-American engineers who are technically proficient and positively impact the community.

Here at USNA we wanted to show the rest of the college world that African-Americans can succeed in the military environment With young, dedicated individuals such as Lawrence Nance, 1st semester's Brigade Sergeant Major, Kevin Simmons, Trident Scholar, William Spann, '98-'99 1st Regimental Commander, and Cozy Bailey, '97-'98 NSBE Regional Programs Chair, this next year promises to be the best.

NATIONAL SOCIETY OF BLACK ENGINEERS

SOCIETY OF WOMEN ENGINEERS

The Naval Academy's chapter of the Society of Women's Engineers gives midshipmen a chance to learn about engineering opportunities in the Navy after graduation. Throughout the year SWE invites guests to speak about their experiences in their respective fields and give advice to midshipmen. Club members can get a better understanding of their options as Naval officers and learn about engineering positions in the Fleet. This allows midshipmen to obtain a broader outlook on the future and be able to make the right decisions while at the Naval Academy. In addition, plebes have a chance to talk with upperclass about engineering majors. The SWE officer representative is LCDR Schomde of the Mechanical Engineering Department, and the faculty representative is Prof. Mouring of the Naval Architecture, Ocean and Marine Engineering Department.

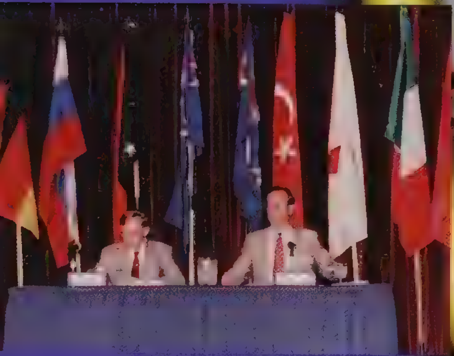
SAE is the Society of Automotive Engineer's chapter here at USNA. More than 75,000 engineers, business executives, educators, and students from more than 98 countries form a network of members who share information and exchange ideas for advancing the engineering of mobility systems. Here at the Naval Academy, midshipmen from all majors are involved in the annual SE collegiate competitions such as Mini-Baja and Formula One. Midshipmen conceive, design, build, and compete with their vehicles against some of the premiere engineering schools. In '98, we competed in the 18th annual Formula One competition at the Pontiac Silverdome, MI. SAE's officers include: 1/c Gary Roberts, President; 1/c Josh Huggins, VP; 2/c Meg Filson-Treasurer; and 1/c Jeff McGrady, Secretary. A very special thanks goes out to the midshipmen, faculty, and Rickover's technicians for all the support you have given to SAE, GO NAVY Motorsports.

SOCIETY OF AUTOMOTIVE ENGINEERS

MODEL UNITED NATIONS

The Model United Nations Club involves over 200 midshipmen who debate current issues of international importance amongst other college students from around the world. In addition to attending a number of Model United Nation conferences in the United States and Canada, the MUN club also hosts the USNAMUN conference. This past year, USNAMUN '97 drew over 400 high school students from around the country. Due to overwhelming success of USNAMUN '97, the MUN club received recognition from UNA-USA (United Nations Association - Unites States of America), as well as President Bill Clinton.

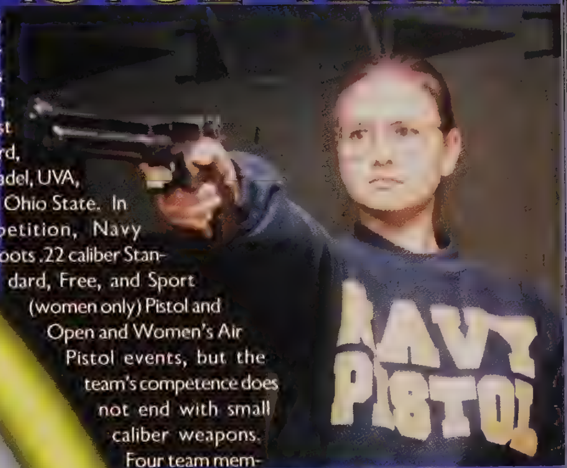
The MUN club also had a tremendous amount of success at the Model United Nations Conferences it attended. Midshipmen participated in conferences that were held in Montreal, Washington DC, and New York City. The National MUN Conference, held in New York, was especially meaningful to the MUN club, since it had been five years since the last USNA delegation attended.



As the largest midshipmen organized activity at the Naval Academy the Naval Academy Foreign Affairs Conference provides a variety of opportunities in the discussion of vital foreign affairs topics. Midshipman participate by interacting with delegates from other universities, meeting delegates from foreign service academies, and exercising leadership in the organization of the four-day event. NAFAC is attended by approximately 200 delegates from around the world who come to the Naval Academy for four days of roundtable discussions, dignitary speeches, and social events. The Conference has hosted several key figures in the area of foreign affairs, just in the past few years. These include former President George Bush, Secretary of State Madeleine Albright, Deputy Director of CIA George Tenet, White House Counsel David Gergen, and ADM Leighton, Smith, Jr., USN, retired.

NAFAC

INTERNATIONAL PISTOL TEAM



Under the watchful eyes of coaches MUCS Kathy Callahan and GMC Kirk Kochte, the International Pistol Team finished its tenth undefeated season (7-0), crushing West Point, Coast Guard, VMI, the Citadel, UVA, MIT, and Ohio State. In competition, Navy shoots .22 caliber Standard, Free, and Sport (women only) Pistol and Open and Women's Air Pistol events, but the team's competence does not end with small caliber weapons. Four team members ranked among the top three in the SecNav shoots (9mm and M-16) for first and second class. As an officer, marksmanship plays an important role in real-life combat situations. No one has ever been killed by a football, basketball, baseball, Frisbee, hockey puck, lacrosse stick, or volleyball; this has always been the task of an accomplished marksman. Navy Pistol molds untrained plebes into All- American shooters through a four-year program. Many members of the team, including its two two-time National Champions, had never even fired a weapon prior to plebe summer.

Thanks, Major Ortiz, for all the chewings you endured on our behalf.

Famous Last Words: Play nice with the other kids". . with guns?? "Happy Birthday!" "Thanks, Mom."

JAPANESE AMERICAN CLUB

The Japanese-American Club provides midshipmen with opportunities to explore the unique culture of Japan. In the fall, we hosted three cadets from Japan's National Defense Academy and experienced the music of Ondekoza, a Taiko drumming company from Japan. We also visited the exhibition "Twelve Centuries of Japanese Art" at the Smithsonian's Sackler Gallery in February. Club members, along with several members of the Brigade, provided escorts and flag bearers for this year's National Cherry Blossom Festival Grand Ball and parade. Through these cultural experiences, we hope to promote continued good relations between our closely linked countries.

The Chinese American Club was established by interested midshipmen four years ago to spread better understanding and appreciation of the Chinese culture in the Academy. Activities include movement orders to museums, New York City's Chinatown (first time, but more to come. . .), reception in D.C., and movies at O-rep's place. This year we set up our own web-page and Cultural Diversity Board on 3-0.

CHINESE AMERICAN CLUB

QUIET PLEASE

SKYLARKING

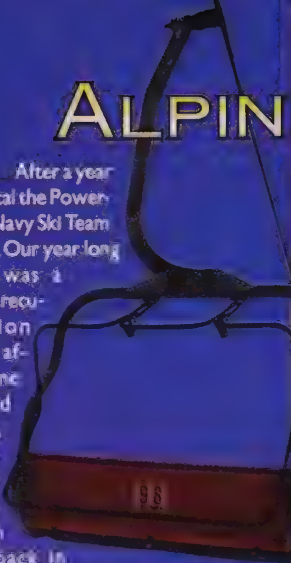
Established in 1995 by a few brave souls against all odds, the USNA Skylarkers took to the passageways of Bancroft Hall to spread joy and merriment to all midshipmen. The larkers met much persecution youngster year but through their honor, courage, commitment, and most importantly, etiquette, they gained recognition as one of the most popular forms of Tom Foolery and chicanery at USNA. They went by the aliases of Fuzzy, Shark, Dr. Love, Pimp, Mr. Weinke, Pierre, Chip, Payne, Curtis Strange, Chi-chi, El Gaucho, Otis Spunkmeyer, Camel Bob, Carl Spagler, Biffer, and the Backdoor. Together, they paved the way in blood for generations to come. This sport, using lacrosse sticks and footballs at high speed, required a great deal of etiquette. May the larkers live on forever gentlemen. Semper Skylarkers. Fuzzy.

LASC once again had a successful year completing nearly all of the goals the club officers set for it. The club started the year once again with record membership. The diversity of the club was also enhanced as nearly 1/3 of the club membership came from non-Hispanic members. LASC helped celebrate National Hispanic Heritage Month, which ran from 15 September to 15 October. The club created a display recognizing the achievements of 2 all-Hispanic military units that fought in the defense of American – The Puerto Rican 65th Regiment, which fought in the Korean Conflict and the Mexican 201st Fighter Squadron which fought in the Pacific in WWII. The Display was available for viewing throughout the month. LASC also held its annual Spanish Mass in the main chapel, and held a club tailgater for the Navy vs. Temple football game.

LASC also continued hosting several fund raisers including car washes, Halloween and Valentine's gram sales, and club T-shirt sales. LASC attended several Hispanic leadership conferences at colleges such as Princeton University, Amherst University, and Brown University. The club attended the annual ANSO conference in Corpus Christi, TX over Easter weekend. In all, the club was a huge success this year, and it has paved the way for even more successful years to follow!

LATIN AMERICAN STUDIES CLUB

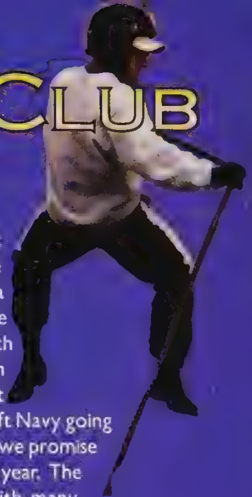
ALPINE RACING TEAM



After a year sabbatical the Powerhouse Navy Ski Team is back! Our year long break was a perfect recuperation period after some hard times. This year the team came back in force. Professional caliber racers Tulio Celano, Eric Sky Olerich, and Jason Woodward, pushed USNA to the top of the results list every race. The rest of us followed the lead of these three finishing almost every race without mishap. Dave, Carter "I am William Wallace", Sumner, Fisher, Jessie, Ben, Camo, Parker, and many more finished the year with pride in their contribution to the team. The women were lead by Jen, M.B., Trea, Flopsy/Mopsy (never could tell them apart), Brooke, etc. These girls may not have finished first, but they can say they have the most head injuries in the conference with one concussion, and one broken nose. The team traveled all over the mid-east looking for the perfect snow (it was never found but what can you expect out here.) At Timberline we got the Disco fever and went "190." Elk Mtn was interesting. We packed it into hot tubs and three+ person beds at Whisp. At Seven springs the conference title was taken by Navy in the final moments (along with the sledding championship. All the way up at Great George, the regional championships, we made a splendid entrance with flags flying. So much comes from that Regional race that we can't remember it all and carter can't count them all on one hand... there may not have been much snow, but navy still faired well opening an opportunity for at least one racer to head off to Nationals. We'd like to thank our O-rep CDR Proub and his kids for helping us do so well this season.

Pray for Snow!

MOUNTAINEERING CLUB



This year brought the Mountaineering Club back from the depths of disbandment. We started the season with a successful trip to West Virginia white-water rafting on the #2 river in the country - The Gauley. We continued with the first ever Climbing Competition held at Earth Treks Gym. The first Army vs. Navy Competition left Navy going home without a trophy but we promise to come back strong next year. The year finished strong with many camping and backpacking trips which help round out the scope of our club. Special thanks to the President, Andy Shulman, Justin Carsten, and Scott Kinkele, for without their hard work and dedication the club would not have come alive.

The National Eagle Scout Association is composed of midshipmen who have all had previous experience in Boy Scouting and achieved Eagle Scout rank. Throughout the year NESA midshipmen participate in camping and paint-ball activities. The majority of NESA activities are designed to carry on the scouting tradition. NESA gave tours of the yard to scouts throughout the year, hosted Navy Scout day, a chance for scouts to visit the academy and watch a home football game and aquatics weekend, a weekend in which new eagle scouts in the Baltimore/Washington area get to experience a variety of water sports at the academy. In January over 1000 scouts visited the academy for the entire weekend, learning about merit badges with the assistance of NESA Midshipmen and the Naval Academy facilities.

NATIONAL EAGLE SCOUT ASSOCIATION

MEN'S GLEE CLUB

The Men's Glee Club is one of the most active groups at the Naval Academy. We do over 50 performances a year ranging from high school performances in Nacogdoches, Texas to performances for national television such as one for the Kennedy Center Honors in Washington, D.C. Some of the most memorable performances of the Glee Club are the Messiah performed at Christmas time in the Naval Academy Chapel and the Distinguished Artists Series performance in the Spring performed with the Annapolis Symphony Orchestra. The Men's Glee Club is 100 men strong and under the direction of long time director, Dr. John Barry Talley with LCDR Michael "Spanky" Stepaniak as the Officer Representative.

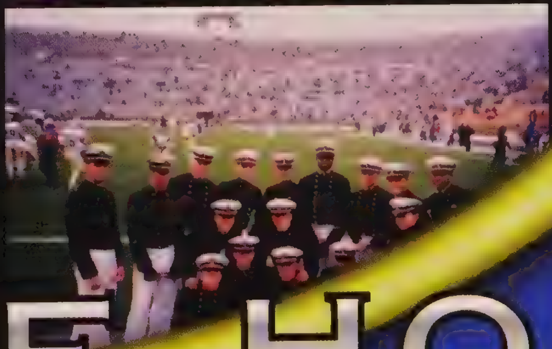
WOMEN'S GLEE CLUB

The USNA Women's Glee Club performed many amazing venues this year including Handel's Messiah in the USNA Chapel, opera choruses in the Distinguished Artist Series, and NBC's nationally televised "Christmas in Washington." The annual Christmas concert filled Memorial Hall with angelic music including Benjamin Britton's traditional "Ceremony of Carols." Spring break brought the Women's Glee Club to Europe where they performed in Rome, Gaeta, and Naples, Italy and London, Portsmouth, and Chichester England on a ten day tour. Performances in St. Peter's Basilica, Santa Susanna, Chichester Cathedral, and Portsmouth Cathedral were some of the tour's highlights. The USNA Women's Glee Club continued to represent the Naval Academy both at home and abroad this year as a quality musical organization. Thanks for a terrific year!

D A

ROCKS T

ND B



HE HOUSE

NAVY

DAVID COPPERFIELD

This year proved to be a very successful one for the Masqueraders. In the fall they performed Ian Malcom's adaptation of Charles Dickens' novel David Copperfield. The story centers around the life of David Copperfield from childhood to adulthood. Throughout the play the adult David (Peter Halvorsen) provides narration, while watching his younger self (A. J. Clarendon) interact with the characters and events of his life. The script itself was rather difficult and serious, but humorous antics were provided by Micawber (Brendan Stickles) and the ubiquitous Mr. Dick (Ryan Easterday). Perhaps the funniest moments were provided by the sole four-legged actor in the play, the dog Jip (Kemper). In the spring, the Masqueraders performed "Child's Play"--a one-act written by David Wilcox and directed by A. J. Clarendon--as well as a number of famous soliloquies and monologues.

TAKE CARE HE BITES

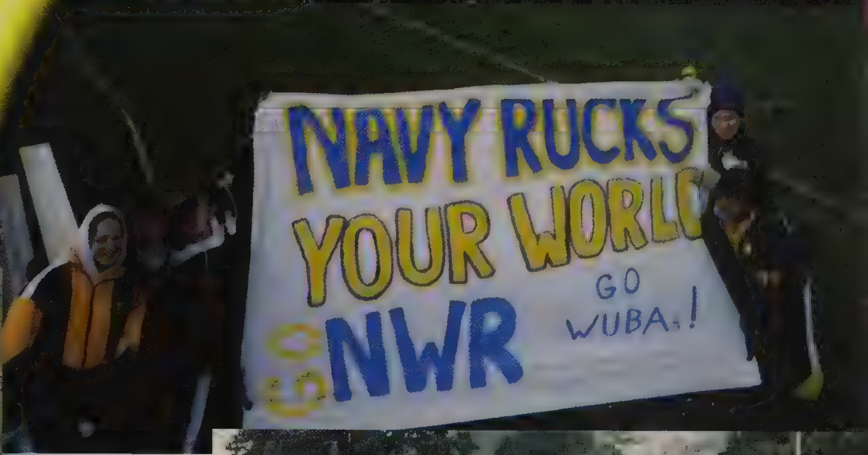
NAVY WOMEN'S RUGBY

Rugby is a game of elegant violence. It is an intense, hard-hitting, fast-paced test of strength and speed where rules and passivity have no place. Any player will testify that rugby is the ultimate team sport, a fact which the international rugby community takes great pride in claiming.

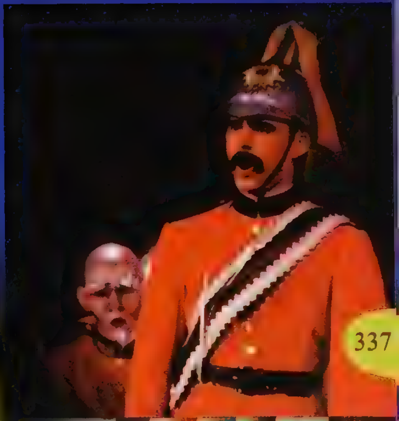
The Navy Women's Rugby Club was formed in the fall of 1996. Now, only two and a half years later, they are the reigning Md-Atlantic Rugby Football Union (MARFU) Champions. While the first couple of seasons may not have been pretty, they successfully built a solid foundation of skills and understanding which has led the 1997-98 team to an overwhelmingly victorious season. The team was undefeated and unscored upon in league play amassing a 5-0 record and outscoring the opponents 318-0. The ladies traveled to Virginia and decisively beat both Virginia Tech and Princeton to claim the MARFU title. With these victories, NWR has won the right to compete for the national title in the spring of 1998, placing third in the nation.

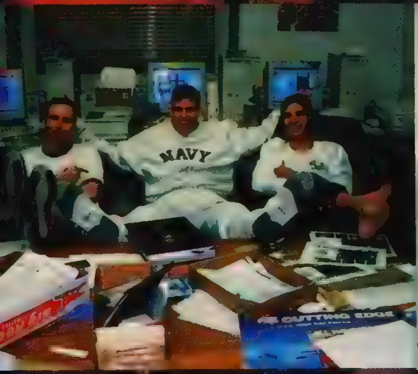
NWR -- EXPERIENCE THE PLEASURE OF PAIN.

Stats	A-side	B-side
Overall	9-1	4-0
Points	433-69	174-5



PATIENCE





LUCKY BAG

CLASS OF 1998

The class President for '98 is Midshipman 1/c Dave Forman. The class of 1998 organization started a "contact manager" that allows midshipmen to put information in a database that keeps track of phone numbers and e-mail addresses – it's the only one of its kind. Midshipmen can update their own information, so the database will remain accurate. The class organization also started the class on "Pledges" where those midshipmen who sign up pledge to give $300 over five years, or $5 per month. The class goal is $200,000 for their five year reunion.

The class organization would like to remember these highlights: first class to have a Commissioning Week kick-off picnic on Hospital Point, having battalion receptions at the Alumni House in January sponsored by the class of 1948, and finally beating Army while still midshipmen.

The Class of 1999 Organization, led by elected officers, works on behalf of the Class of 1999 by overseeing the traditional events unique to Second Class year - as well as any business presented to the class as a whole. During the 1997-1998 academic year they were involved with the 2-for-7 Tailgater (complete with a D.J. and boxing ring), Second Class Mess Night (featured speaker: Admiral Larson) and an amazing Ring Dance. On behalf of the class, donations were made to Giving From the Heart of the Brigade and other charities. The Organization was able to communicate to the class efficiently through the use of volunteer Company Representatives, elected by their company-mates.

CLASS OF 1999

PIPES AND DRUMS

The Pipes and Drums of the Brigade of Midshipmen is a performing band providing Highland musical support to the United States Naval Academy. We are the only active duty pipe band in the Department of the Navy, and one of only two active duty pipe bands in the United States Armed Forces, the other being the Pipes and Drums of the Corps of Cadets at West Point.

1998 marks the performing debut for the Pipes and Drums with showings at the USMC Mess Night, Class of '99 Mess Night, D&B Mess Night, the West Point Tattoo, and a host of weddings and funerals. The principal financial support for the band came from the Class of '61, whose generosity made this band possible. They provided the funds required to purchase all the equipment, uniforms and instruments. The Band itself would never even have come into existence if it had not been for the diligent effort, persistence and leadership of our founding father, Major Bill Philbin, We could not have done this without him. Thank you, sir.

MARATHON CLUB

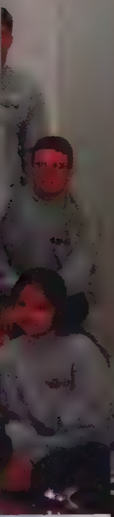
The 1997-98 Marathon Club spent the year... running. It started in October with the Marine Corps Marathon. (The surly hard chargers who ran in that race are pictured here). The club also rounded up 250 other mids to run that race. Although the weather was, well, less than desirable, we made a strong showing, with five runners qualifying for the Boston Marathon and one runner completing the second half of the marathon with a "bottomless" pitcher of beer. The annual Blue Angels' Marathon attempt followed, along with your standard road race. For the Marathon Club spring holds running, and running... and yet even more RUNNING. California? Colorado? We'll see... we'll still keep running.

WRNV

Who are those chonous people playing music at pep-rallies and football games? It's those BTU guys from WRNV 89.7 F.M. Tune in for a good time. Watchout, don't listen during drill.

GOLDEN KEY NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY

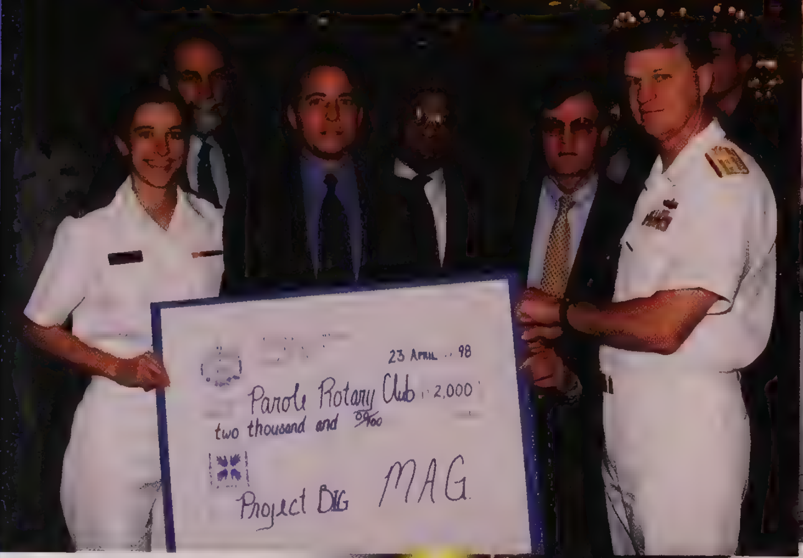
The Golden Key National Honor Society recognizes college juniors and seniors who have excelled academically, demonstrated by standing in the top 15% of their class. The Naval Academy chapter is currently in its fourth year of operation and continues to grow. The organization places an emphasis on community service and has been involved in several projects including an AIDS Walkathon in Washington, D.C., working at the Taste of Annapolis festival, and tutoring here on the yard. The society offers advantages in the form of scholarships and corporate contacts. Golden Key boasts 100,000 members world-wide, including not only the nation's top students but many successful members of the pri-



Any midshipman can become a member of AIAA, for a nominal fee of course. AIAA is a large organization spread out over the enitre U.S. with local chapters in every major city. For this modest fee you will receive two publications, one titled AIAA Student Journal and the other titled Aerospace Journal. These two magazines are great sources for keeping up with what is going on in the aerospace industry. The AIAA Student Chapter here participates in movement orders to Goddard Spaceflight Center, the National Air and Space Museum and the one famous trip to Kennedy Space Center. The club gets great support from the AIAA members who are professors here and from the local Baltimore chapter of AIAA along with the Association of Naval Aviators (ANA). Being a member of this club is a must for anyone with an interest in space, aviation, science and technology.

AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF AERONAUTICS AND ASTRONAUTICS

MIDSHIPMAN ACTION GROUP


23 April 98
Parole Rotary Club
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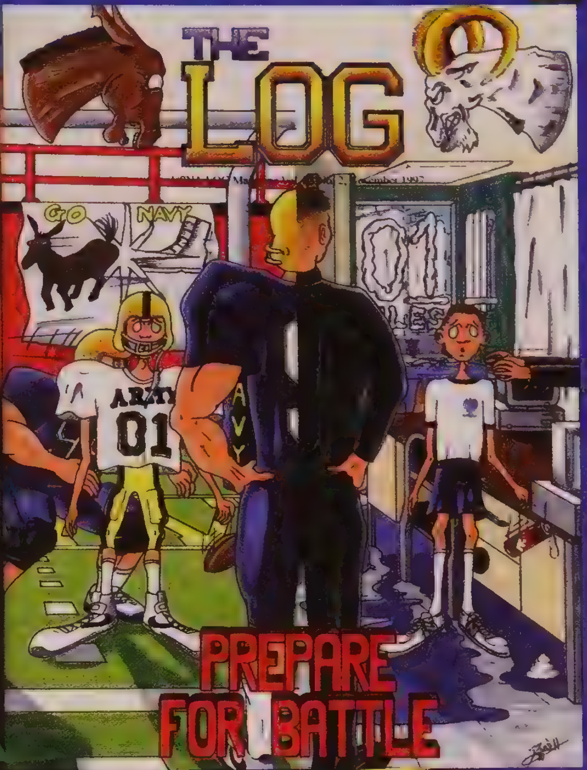
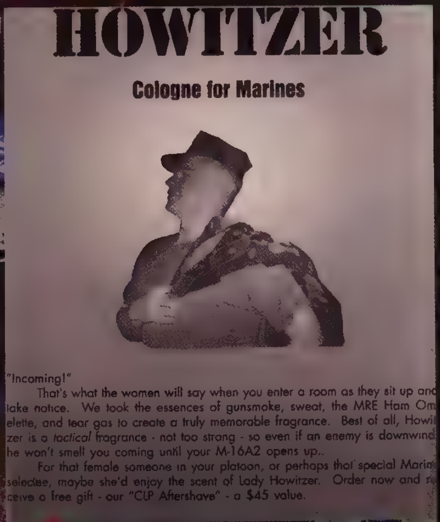
two thousand and 00/100
Project BIG
MAG

Vol. 83 No. 4 April 1998
THE LOG


THE LOG
GO NAVY
ARMY
01
NAVY
PREPARE FOR BATTLE



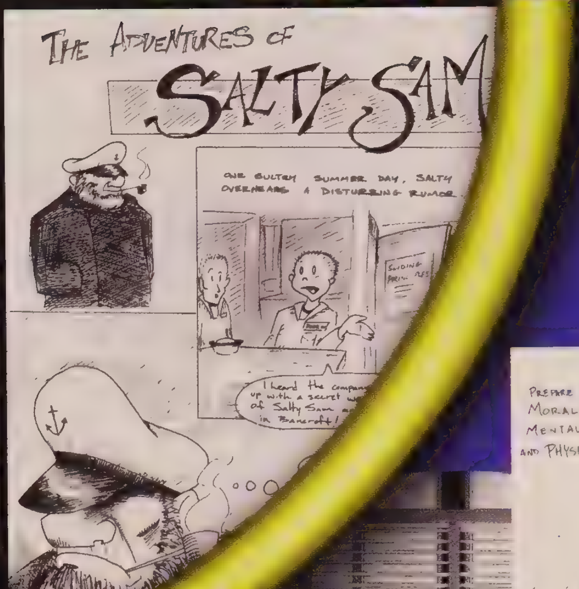
HOWITZER

Cologne for Marines

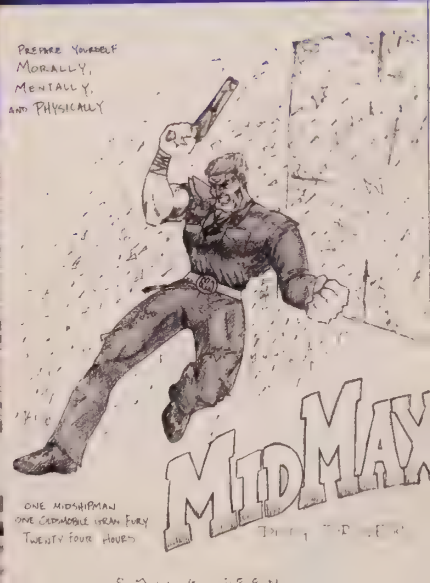
"Incoming!"

That's what the women will say when you enter a room as they sit up and take notice. We took the essences of gunsmoke, sweat, the MRE Ham Omelette, and tear gas to create a truly memorable fragrance. Best of all, Howitzer is a *tactical* fragrance - not too strong - so even if an enemy is downwind he won't smell you coming until your M-16A2 opens up..

For that female someone in your platoon, or perhaps that special Marine selectee, maybe she'd enjoy the scent of Lady Howitzer. Order now and receive a free gift - our "CLP Aftershave" - a $45 value.


THE ADVENTURES OF
SALTY SAM
ONE SULTRY SUMMER DAY, SALTY OVERHEARS A DISTURBING RUMOR.
SLIDING
I heard the compan
up with a secret w
of Salty Sam a
in Bancroft!

YOU ARE HERE FOREVER


PREPARE YOURSELF
MORALLY,
MENTALLY,
AND PHYSICALLY
MIDMAX
ONE MIDSHIPMAN
ONE OLDSMOBILE GRAN FURY
TWENTY FOUR HOURS

AMATEUR RADIO CLUB

BRIGADE SOCIAL AFFAIRS COMMITTE

CANNONEERS

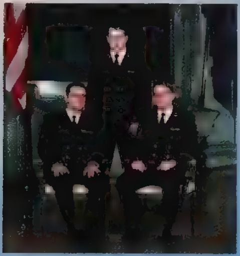
COMBAT PISTOL TEAM

FRENCH CLUB

INSTITUTE OF ELECTRICAL AND ELECTRONICS ENGINEERS

KOREAN AMERICAN MIDSHIPMAN ASSOCIATION

LEADERSHIP LIBRARY



OCEANOGRAPHY/ MARINE TECHNOLOGY CLUB

OMICRON DELTA EPSILON

PHI KAPPA PHI

PHILO

PI TAU SIGMA

REEF POINTS

RING DANCE COMMITTEE

SURFACE ACTION GROUP

TAU BETA PI

TRIDENT BRASS

BRIGADE

BRIGADE

First Semester Seated: Jen Sheats, Aylin Duyal **Standing:** Ken Wallace, Curt Cronin, William Taylor, Eric Grant, Ron Wisdom, John Zurn, Lawrence Nance

Second Semester Seated: Andrew Ruff, Andrew Castiglione **Standing:** Lisa Inverso, Tullio Celano, Brett Levander, Jeff Immel, James Neal, Brandon Roach, Sandra McBeth

Honor Staff Seated: Bob Geiger, Joe Levy **Standing:** James Day, Mike Burks, Kevin Sproge, Josh Kiihne, Jen Schulze

Brigade Investigative Officers Seated: Nicole Stavos, Romy Christensen **Standing:** Mark Johnson, Pat Hourigan, Fisher Reynolds, Steve Beede, Bryant Pater, Trevor Davis, Brian Dejarnett, Titus Fortner, Jason Hurley

FIRST REGIMENT

First Semester Seated: Michael Garcia, Anthony Giardino **Standing:** Matthew Hayden, A.D. Bonakoar, Marcelle Molett, Catherine Westover NOT PICTURED: Richard Rusnok

Second Semester Seated: David Forman, David Coe **Standing:** Gray Meredith, Aleksei Razsadin, Shawn Gee, Jeffrey Abbadini NOT PICTURED: Christy Weimer

First Semester Seated: Anthony Schwarz, John Wiggins **Standing:** Mitch Schueler, Ryan Shadle, Steve Schwedhelm, Mike Burks, Aaron Shoemaker

Second Semester Seated: Adam Nazario, Heather Calvert **Standing:** Arif Cirtlik, Dan Moll, Chris Barnard, Amy Carson, Jason Clendaniel

SECOND REGIMENT

FIRST BATT

First Semester Seated: Rick Ullman, Paul Detar **Standing:** Quawana Reddick, Chris Velasco, Josh Potocko, Michael Harvey, Seth Michaud, Glen Cesari, Melissa Dunlap

CDR Len Herring, USN
First Battalion Officer

AZCS(SW/AW) M. Sanders
First Battalion Enlisted Advisor

Second Semester Seated: Jason Paulsen, Peter Andrews **Standing:** Dawn Bales, Brian Haggerty, David Varona, Frank Monterisi, Lacey Edge, John Schroder, Rumph Malcolm, Winston Scott, Blaine Bitterman, Pedro Espinoza, Sarah Rhoads

First Semester Seated: Phil Dana, Dan Martin **Standing:** Michael Acosta, Chris Pacentrilli, Greg Gehman, Bill Spann, Terry Shashatt, Dan Leather, Jen Seguin

CDR Thomas Joyce, USN
Second Battalion Officer

DMCS(SW) J. R. Bottos, USN
Second Battalion Enlisted Advisor

Second Semester Seated: Tim Feist, Bill Harvey **Standing:** Jenn Marino, Geoff Hughes, Gerry Tritz, Paul Lashmet, Patrick O'Mara, Stacey Bass, Dave Leather, Tobey Bartee

SECOND BATT

THIRD BATT

First Semester Seated: Emily Kochenash, Joe Root **Standing:** Russ Crawford, Dan Miller, Kerry George, Jenn Werner, Dave Townley, Dan Traywick **Back row:** Kevin Jackson, Dale Matheny, Erick Karsten, John Bleidorn

CDR Ronald Brinkley, USN
Third Battalion Officer

QMCS(SS) T. King, USN
Third Battalion Enlisted Advisor

Second Semester Seated: Christopher Domencic, Brian Taylor **Standing:** Amillita Marayag, Sam Lewis, Paul Fenech, Robert Guen, Stephen Bidwell, Michael Francis, Bethany Schultz, Carlos Jativa

FOURTH BATT

First Semester Seated: John Phillips, Adam Nazario **Standing**: Michelle Cruz, Andrew Ruff, Matt Bazarian, Michael Kinsella, Quintin Jones, Dan Keeler, Matt Smith, Ralph Featherstone

LtCol Victor Gardner, USMC
Fourth Battalion Officer

SKCM(SW) A.L. Smith, USN
Fourth Battalion Enlisted Advisor

Second Semester Seated: Pete Halvorsen, Jason Ketelsen **Standing**: Jon Uyboco, Michael Kinsella, Matt Bernard, Mike Bartram, Sam Clark, Brian Conway, Pat Smith, Trapper Heath, Vincent Guida, Delia Farquharson

FIFTH BATT

First Semester Seated: Brandon Roach, Jake Harriman **Standing**: Angie Maganza, Bob Majoris, Chesty Fuller, Jeff Immel, Ed Hoak, Brian Swanson, Bradford Fitzpatrick, Adam Smith, Katy Baldwin

CDR Mary Sweeney, USN
Fifth Battalion Officer

SgtMaj Eric Smith, USMC
Fifth Battalion Enlisted Advisor

Second Semester Seated: Micah Smith, Tony Toma **Standing**: Laura Tuck, Jared Asman, Shanti McGovern, Dustin Byrum, John Dink **NOT PICTURED:** Steve Aldridge, Jason Grower, Zack Wojtek

SIXTH BATT

LtCol Douglas Clubine, USMC
Sixth Battalion Officer

AVCM(AW) M. Newman, USN
Sixth Battalion Enlisted Advisor

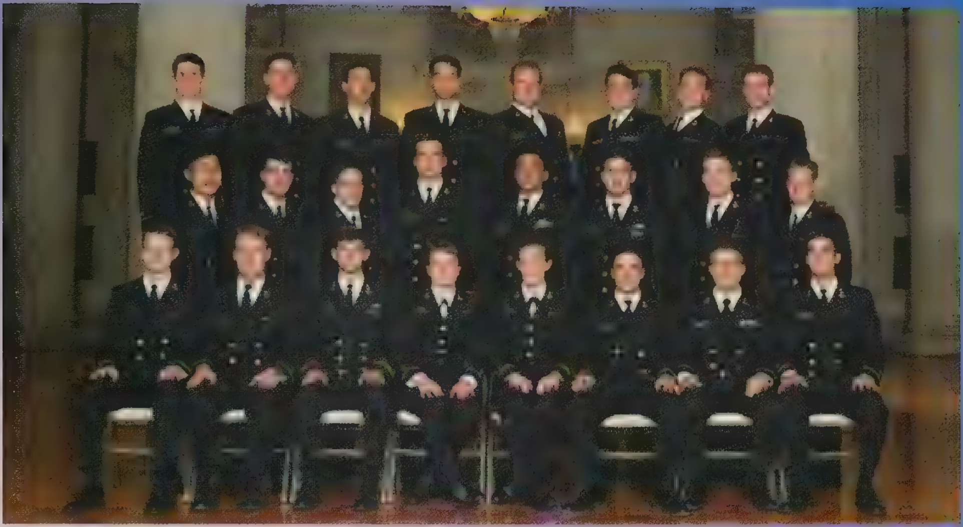
Second Semester Seated: Scott Barsczewski, Tyler Head **Standing:** Autumn Kosinski, Kate McCreery, Richard Reyes, Chad Seagrew, Ryan Phillips, Nick Pinson, Bevin Keen, Jeanne Daffron

LCDR Gregory Ott, USN
First Company Officer

GySgt Turner, USMC
First Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Seated: Timothy Clark, Jason Fesnak
Standing: Kathleen McDermott

Second Set Seated: Leighton Pitre, Steve McClune
Standing: Bridget Stamp, 2/c Eric Olly

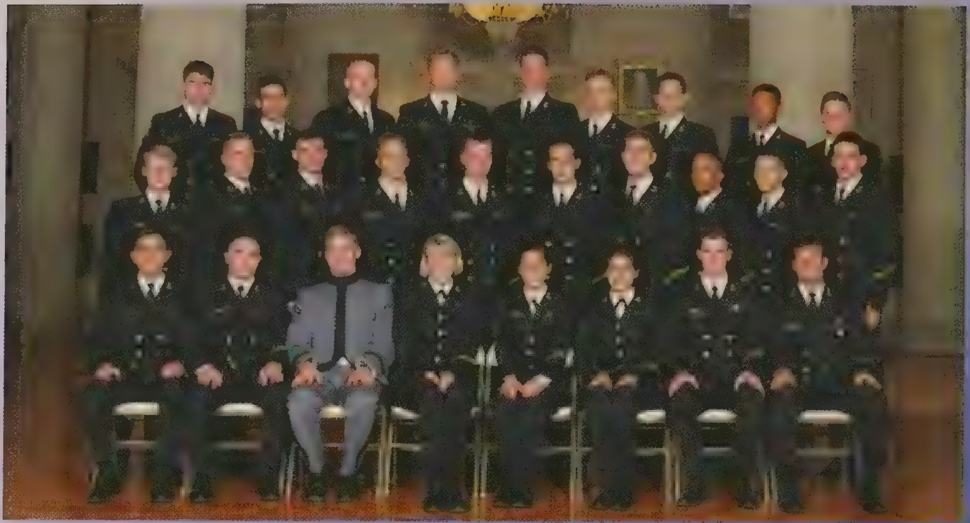


FIRST ROW: Mike Morgan, Josh DeWaters, Timmy Clark, Bridget Stamp, Kathleen McDermott, Glen Cesari, Frank Sanchez, Steve McClune MIDDLE ROW: Ken Chong, Rich Rusnok, Jason Fesback, Daren Salapka, Chris Castanon, Chad Schumacher, Jason Owens, Karsten Spies BACK ROW: Ryan Lookabill, Alexsei Razsadin, Kevin Cordle, Gabe Mauldin, Brenden Higgins, Matt Chapman, Sumner Lee, RJ Lilley

F
I
R
S
T

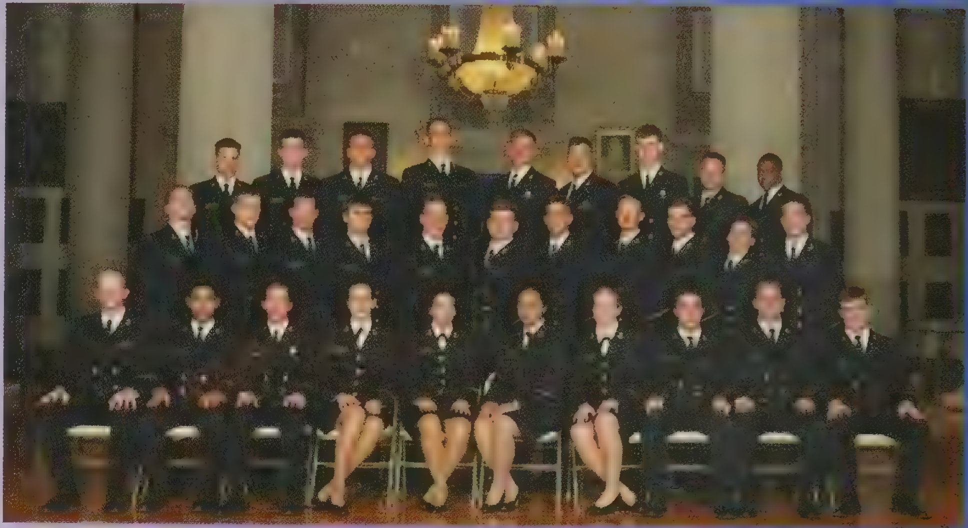
99

FIRST ROW: Armando Aviles, Dave Wright, Nick Albrecht, Annie Reader, Sophie Garcia, Gina Cabrales, Mark Strom, Jon Beattie MIDDLE ROW: Greg Chestnut, Dave Raymond, Jason Kauffman, Rob Matthias, Greg Clancy, Brian Kling, Alex Holsten, Larry Coleman, Dave Rewkowski, Jim Maher BACK ROW: Buster O'Brien, Raul Rojas, Lamar Blocker, Jim Paxton, Ben Harrison, Scott Morrill, Joe Stewart, Nate Walker, Paul Chandler



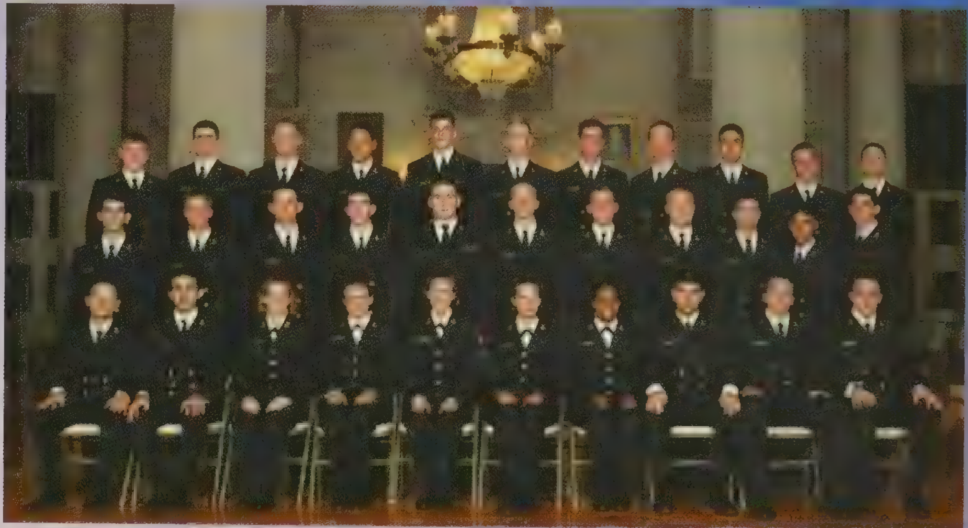
00

FIRST ROW: Matt Shook, Chris DeLeon, Mike Strauss, Vicki Stattel, Melissa Young, Genn Ubina, Kelleigh Cunningham, Adam Gravseth, Chris Brenner, Chad Fairbank MIDDLE ROW: Chris Lindenau, Matt Eichmann, Dave Hummel, Mike Kennedy, Aaron Schiffer, Ray Foran, Ryan Runge, Mike Klos, Mike Coffey, Aaron Hon, Chad Ulrich BACK ROW: Josh Guerre, Eric Sprague, Gary Stephens, Randy Conrad, Andy Notbohm, Brian Scrabeck, Dave Wilcox, Jesse Spittle, Kevin McGlathery



01

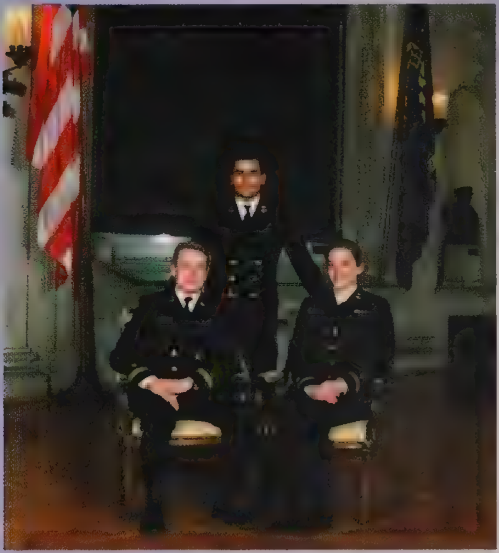
FIRST ROW: Marcos Correa, Joseph Houser, Catherine Phillips, Brooke Massie, Gloria Brownell, Alana Garas, Kathryn Sampson, Emanuel Kessissoglou, Carlos Evansramos, Matt Thatcher MIDDLE ROW: Ryan Ross, Leete Garrett, Landon Howe, Corey Andersen, Mark Lampman, Jonathan Brown, Brian Loustaneau, Michael Forshay, Jonathan Puglia, Roderick Hodges, Dustin Jackson BACK ROW: Chris Rock, William Hubbard, Gale Clark, Jesse McFadden, Scott Dalziel, Adam Kuehne, Charles Carona, Jesse Burgr, David Hess, Doug Fales, Mark Phillips



NAVY

LT Shane Baldino, USN
Second Company Officer

ADC(AW/NAC) Robert Golden, USN
Second Company Enlisted Advisor

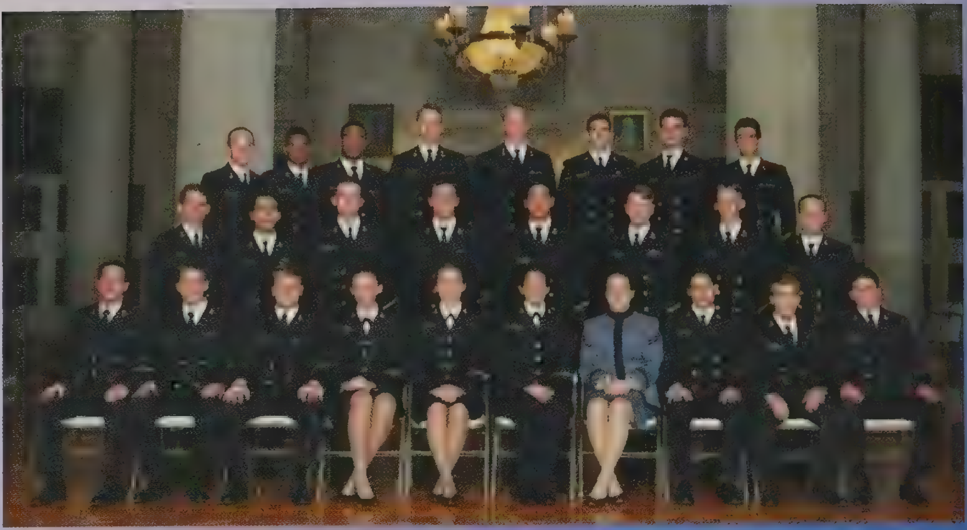


First Set Seated: Peter Andrews, Gabrielle Bolton
Standing: Jesse Balboa

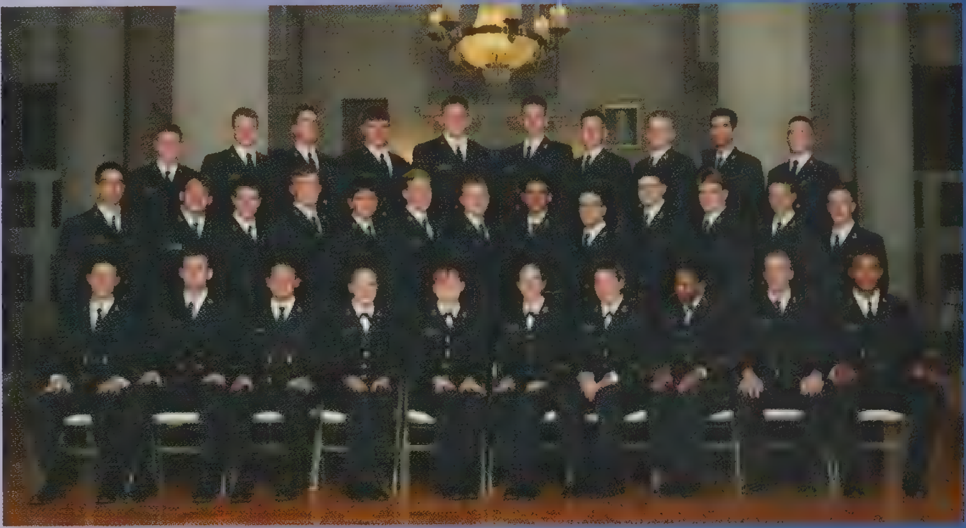
Second Set Seated: Matthew Ledridge, Jacob Scott
Standing: Michael McPhail

FIRST ROW: Jarrett Stricker, Tony Licari, John Bush, Katie Westover, Beth Ann Thomas, Michelle Mckenna, Gabbie Bolton, John Frye, Blaine Bitterman, Bill Burrack MIDDLE ROW: Marc Kaiser, Bill Myers, Mark Haney, Josh Potocko, Jesse Balboa, Pete Andrews, Noel Rodriguez, Robert Carnell, Jake Scott BACK ROW: Matt Ledridge, Paul Detar, Robert Danberg, Mike Llenza, Jason Paulsen, John Schroeder

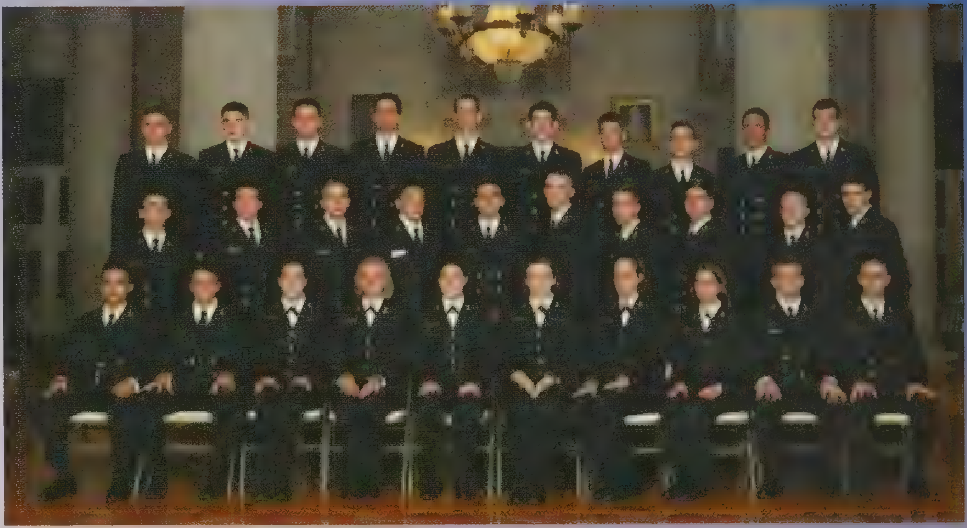
99 FRONT ROW: Jim Cassell, Andy Morrison, Ben Johnson, Cindy Frederick, Brandi Thomas, Leah Monoya, Eddie Alcorn, Richard Doolin, Foster Righter, Glenn Larson MIDDLE ROW: Erik Pederson, Chris Velasco, Mike McCabe, Dan Huber, Jean Dupindesaintcyr, Joe Henderson, Jeremy Kudlick, Brian Jones BACK ROW: Matt Baldwin, Steve John, Wes Garrison, Tome Beyer, Peter Logan, Chris Hinkle, Mehdi Akacem



00 FIRST ROW: Danny Crowley, Patrick Sise, Trent Templer, Joanna Helm, Stephanie Stevens, Lesley Alexander, Anna Villapando, Patricia Longshaw, Dave Burroughs, Keith Simms MIDDLE ROW: George Ortiz, Josh Rupert, Mike Bagrosky, Kyle Shoop, John Duarte, A.J. Tereshko, John Moore, David Fry, Yanko Videv, Josh Powers, Cory Gassaway, Drew Jones, Will Knochel BACK ROW: Patrick Sundy, Benjamin Huggins, Donnie Fergusson, Doug Martin, Jeff Hollenbach, Andrew Tiefenthaler, John Kollar, Will Wiley, Christopher Snyder, Daniel Thompson



01 FIRST ROW: Jeremias Montejo, Stephen Yenias, Melissa Foon, Dana Toale, Angela Karalekas, Carmella House, Elizabeth Bezek, Amanda Crow, Dominic Ewers, Reed Heckert MIDDLE ROW: Jay Bijeau, James Fuemmeler, Darick Laselle, Scott Shadforth, Kristofer Sandor, Lincoln Porter, Peter Weydeck, Andrew Abate, Allen Lapinsky, Pierce Marschner BACK ROW: Justin Cole, Steven Lawrence, David Gardner, Matt Grey, John Somnitz, Ernest Anderson, Loren Jacobi, Michael Maskell, Grey Pfarr, Bryan Clower



WARNING
TRAFFIC
NOT FULLY
REGULATED

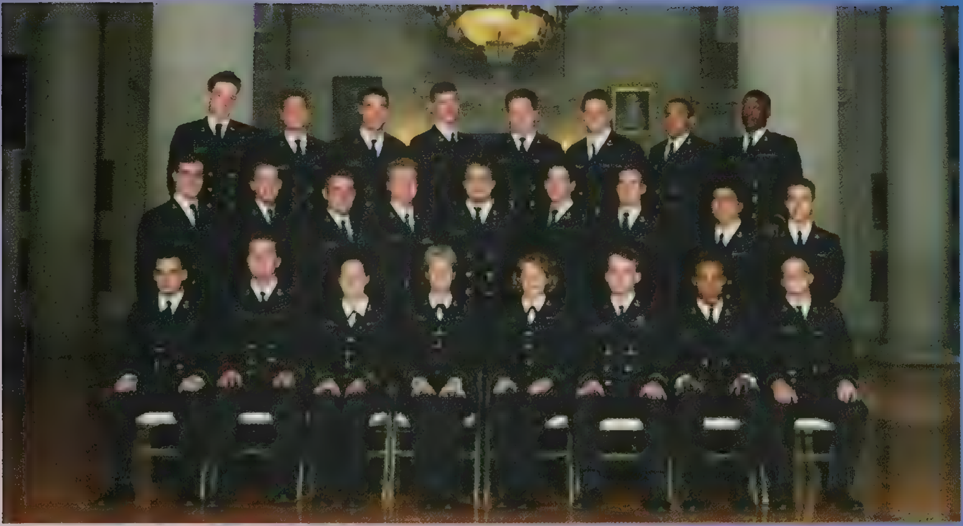
Capt Stephen Fiacco, USMC
Third Company Officer

AZCS(SW/AW) M. Sanders
Third Company Enlisted Advisor

NAVY
FOOTBALL

First Set Seated: Peter Lombard, Douglas Gainer
Standing: Charles Johnson

Second Set Seated: Jonathan Marvell, Melissa Dunlap
Not Pictured: Tim Davis

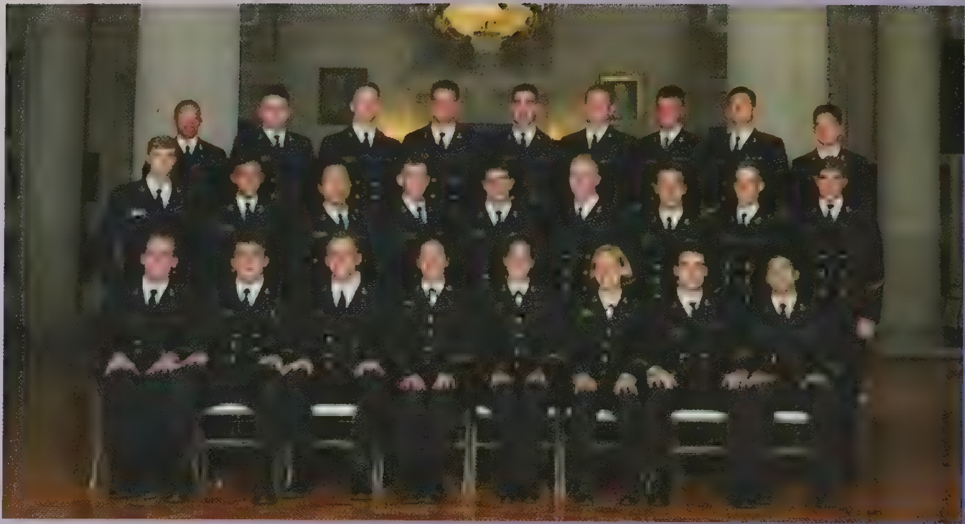


FIRST ROW: Joel Rodriguez, Tim Davis, Melissa Dunlap, Meghan Reardon, Sandra McBeth, Jason Hurley, Terrence Neal, Brian Cushman MIDDLE ROW: Titus Fortner, William Taylor, Mike Cable, Beau Warren, Brian Binder, Doug Gainer, Pete Lombard, Brian Thompson(2/C) BACK ROW: Jack Lanahan, Malcom Rumph, Jeff Landrum(2/C), John Loftin, Kevin Coughlin, Charles Johnson, Mike Files, Mike Harvey

THIRD

99

FIRST ROW: Tyler Sewell, Andrew Fortmann, Rob Del Pozo, Kim Dacosta, Anne Kipp, Erin Miller, Joe Parker, Ken Furst MIDDLE ROW: Jason Moore, Joe Pasco, James Brooks, David Bruner, Colin Gallagher, Peter Quinn, Michael Thompson, Richard Worthington, Vinny Strauss BACK ROW: Sid Martin, Andrius Kaikaris, Andrew Lawler, Jeff Landrum, Dan Bleicher, Steve Earl, Pat Klokow, Tom Vanderhorst, Joe Slaughter



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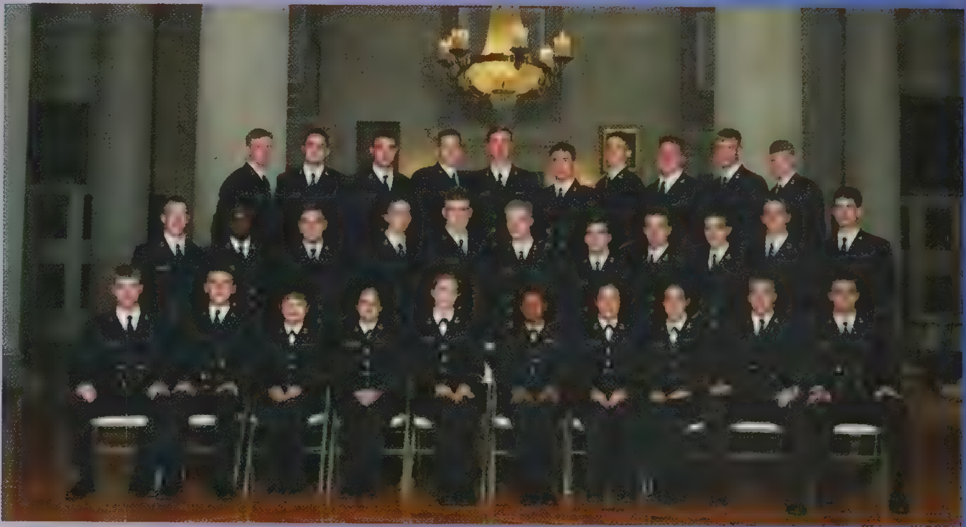
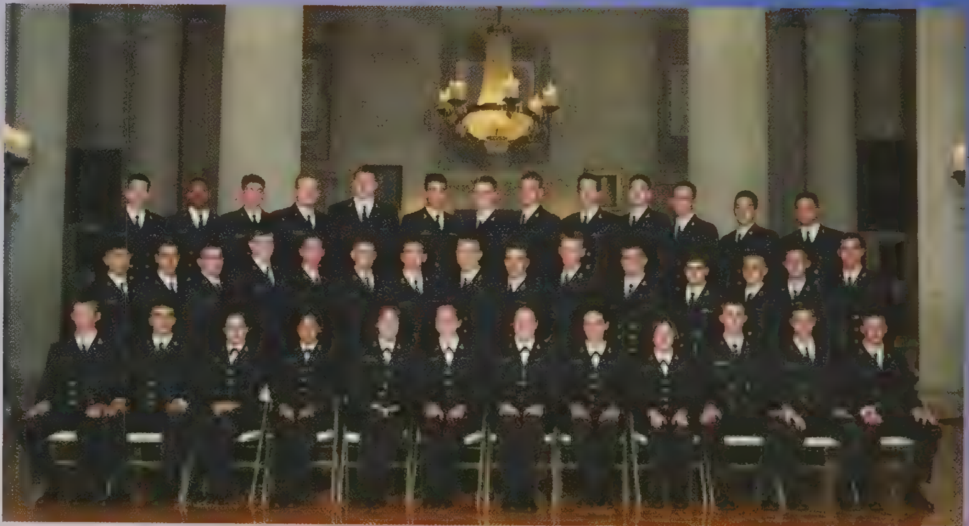
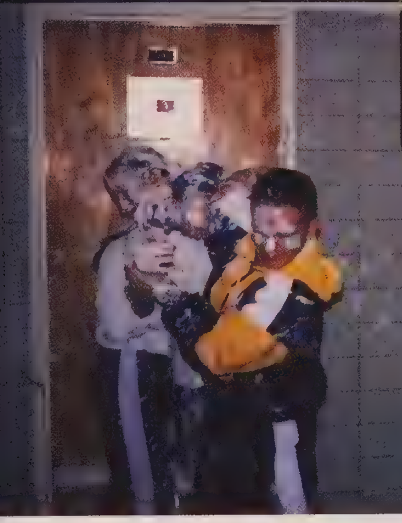
FIRST ROW: Blake Jackson, John Yow, Luan Lam, Joy Miller, Tara Davis, Danyelle Lundy, Julie Baxter, Maggie Delany, Mike Slatt, Bob Robbins MIDDLE ROW: John Wood, Dennis Woodfork, John Tobin, Eugene Trelles, Clint Surbrug, Adam Cawlfield, Waylon White, Michael Thompson, Josh Gillespie, Mike Cernuska, Brian Mello BACK ROW: Chad Donnelly, Gavin West, Jeffrey Landrum, Jim Kane, Will Kirby, Joe Kato, Sean O'lone, Murph McCarthy, Eric Krause, Jeremy Czeschin



01

FIRST ROW: Brendan Anderson, James Smith, Robin Marling, Karyn Wong, Daniele Casazza, Margaret Ewers, Kelly McGill, Valerie Van De Venter, Jennifer Ford, Ben Wilson, Nick Sylvester, John Walsh MIDDLE ROW: Gregg Maeda, Mark Menendez, David Daly, Nicholas Lockwood, Stephen Krum, Kyle Jason, John Childs, Jacob Portaro, Mike Thompson, Andrew Mierisch, Ryan Davis, Douglas Harrington, Patrick Benito, Dustin Engel, Russell Meier BACK ROW: Trip Burnett, William Bundy, Richard Moore, David Bailey, Alexander Bein, Jeffrey Landrum, Colin Price, Greg Siler, Michael Outten, Alex Hill, Christopher Sergeant, Jesse Maynor, Matthew Myers





LT Andrew Smith, USN
Fourth Company Officer

BUC(SCW) Stephen Opalenik, USN
Fourth Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Seated: Robert Whalen, Matthew Stewart
Standing: Grant Koenig

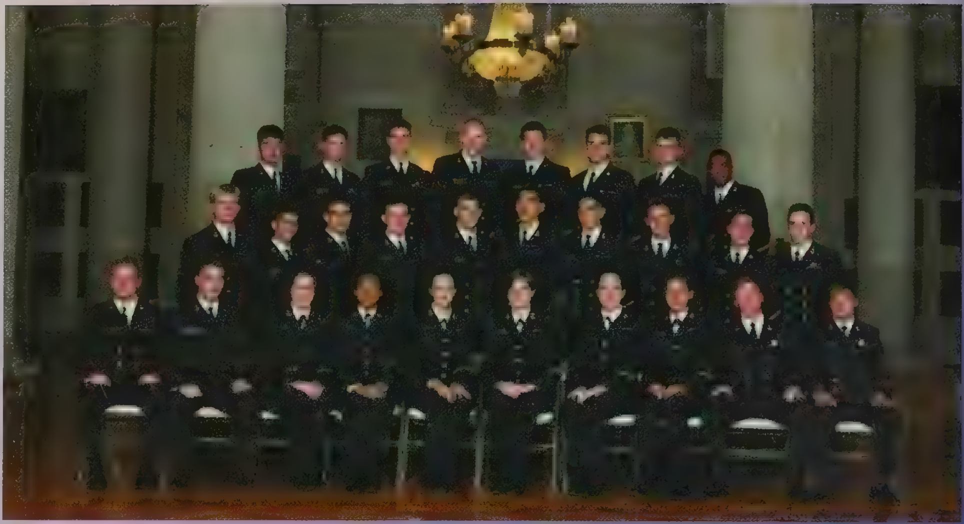
Second Set Seated: Tony Hinkson, Scott Pichette
Standing: Victor Dyson

FRONT ROW : Max Miller, Matthew Stewart, Jessica Lockwood, Romy Christensen, Lacey Edge, Robert Whalen, Curtis Cronin. MIDDLE ROW: Brad Horning, Mitch McCallister, Pat Mattes, Eriks Griffiths, Don Hudson, Scott Pichette, Brian Fremming, Jim Day. BACK ROW: Bryant Pater, Blake Wilburn, Tory Hinkson, Jean Paul Sevilla, Seth Riggins. NOT PICTURED: Vic Dyson, Tim Cannada, Adam Fleming, Jason Stittleburg, David Viger, Travis Cooley, Mike Lowe, Grant Koenig, Milton Mendieta, Suneil Ramchandani, Christy Weimer.

FOURTH

99

FRONT ROW Chris Perry, Shane Crockett, Deidre Ruley, Jacqueline Jackson, Dawn Bales, Sarah Rhodes, Cathy Preston, Charla Schreiber, Matt Severtson, Kenyon Kellogg. MIDDLE ROW: Matt Morton, Scott Wiener, Brad Swanbeck, Matt Hayden, Jay Owens, Ben Hur, Ben Cote, Earl Duff, Jason Mendenhall, Frank Monterisi. BACK ROW: Eugene Schmidt, Don Ray, Ryan Gilchrist, Chris Johnson, Jeff Rogers, Matt Zublic, Adam Fox, Pablo Sierra. NOT PICTURED: Dave Baril, Eric Cecil, Jeb Cole, Sean Curtin, Mike Pilson, Brian Tabinga, Eric Benting.



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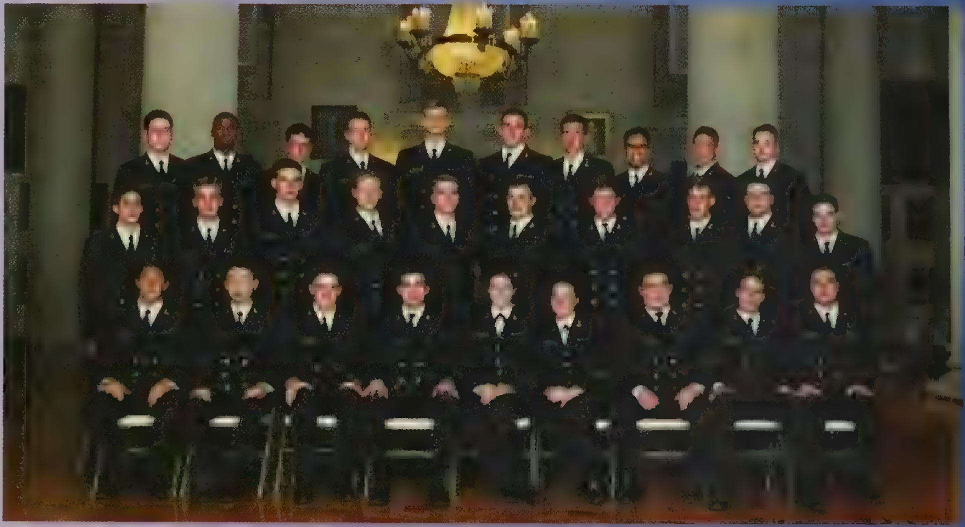
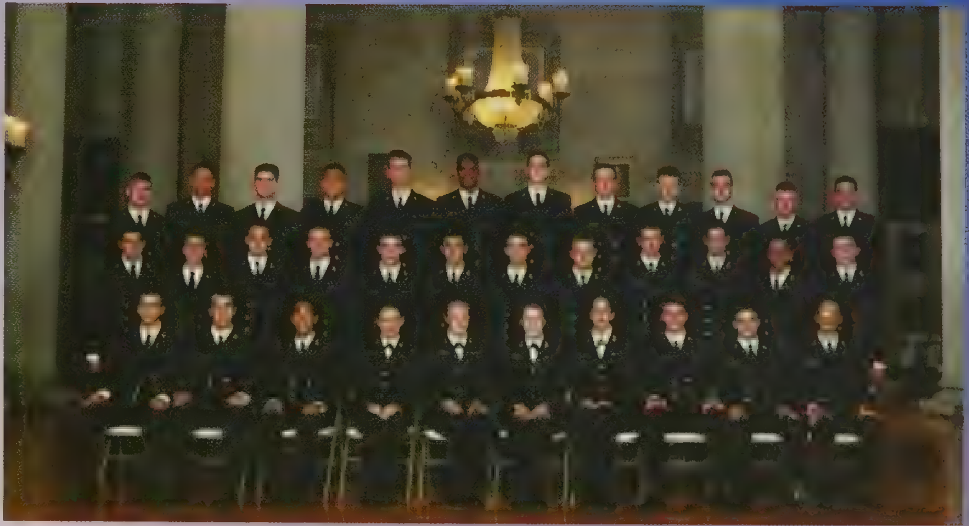
FRONT ROW Andrew Ceniseroz, Brian Lee, Jason Morrison, Dan Nolan, Grace Kelly, Tonya Gardner, Dave Whitmer, Jason Valdespino, Jim Karam. MIDDLE ROW: Adam Tolk, Trevor Laughter, Pete Eudy, Mike Cronk, Adam Page, Bart Orr, John Chemycz, John Goffrier, Andy Rundle, Matt Wilkening. BACK ROW: Connor McLemore, Jarrod Mosley, Grant Garcia, Barrett Smith, John Weston, Roger Grant, Benjamin Yeager, Anthony Covacevich, Eric Thomas, Steve Banks. NOT PICTURED: Annie MacGillis, Matthew O'Donell, Brian O'Shea, Kim Palmer.



01

FRONT ROW: Geoffrey Bent, Neil Marshall, James Santiago, Dina Frisella, Amy Baxter, Lindsay Aparico, Christine Fix, Matt Ahlers, Jason Homestead, Ethan Fidel. MIDDLE ROW: Robert Woodward, Mark Curtz, Adam Weiner, Nick Stewart, Kevin Solheim, Ken Maroon, Chris Snavely, Jon Tasch, Matt Stettner, Brad Whittington, Dan Boutros, Lawrence Goble. BACK ROW: Josh Bock, Brian Broadwater, Chris Cummins, Charles Ferrer, Ernest Lietzan, Mike Paisant, Edward Slavis, Duane Opfer, Robert Jenkins, Stuart Jones, John Schlotter, Tyson Stephenson. NOT PICTURED: Josh Rubini



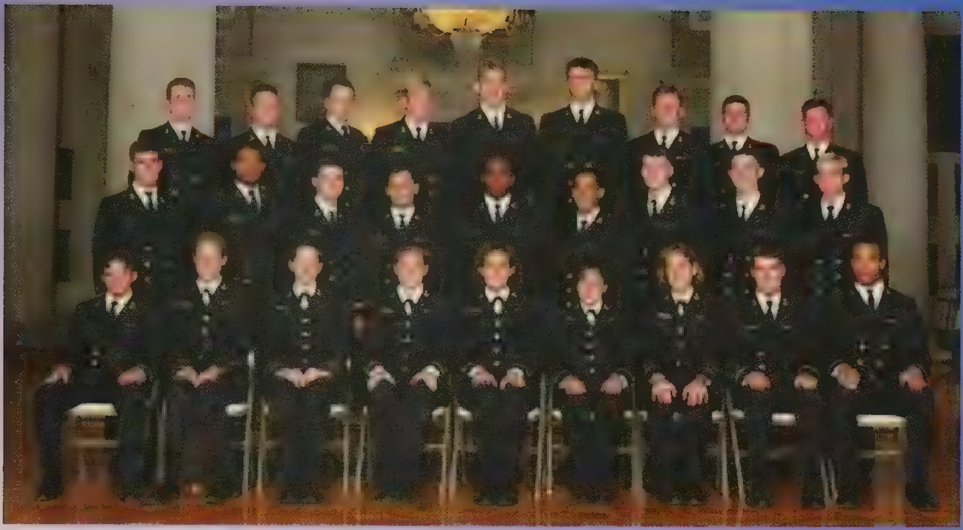
LT Darryl Howell, USN
Fifth Company Officer

HMC(SS/FMF) Darrin Way, USN
Fifth Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Seated: Brian Vogel, Michael Murphy
Standing: David Varona

Second Set Seated: Seth Michaud, Matt Sobecki
Standing: Cristina Esposito

FIFTH



FIRST ROW: Steven Puskar, Rebecca Cline, Elizabeth Davis, Joanne Groth, Veronica Gale, Cristina Esposito, Kathleen McMorrow, Michael Murphy, Jonathan Simms MIDDLE ROW: Seth Michaud, Winston Scott, Daniel Boden, David Varona, Raymond White, Pedro Espinoza, Brian Vogel, Joshua Kiihne, Brett Levander BACK ROW: Albert Geis, Richard Ullman, George Bancroft, Kenneth Schwalbe, Dennis Kane, James Dorff, Trevor Mead, Kevin Livingston, Todd Zentner

99

FIRST ROW: Mark Mill, Adam Crecion, Douglas Murphy, Kevin Campbell, Quawanna Reddick, Erika Crawley, Deborah Clingensmith, Joshua Wood, Jeremy Bruch, Jeffery Monaghan MIDDLE ROW: Sean Espiritu, Brett Sterneckert, Dane Jensen, Christopher Rapin, Desobry Bowens, Corey Poorman, William Price, Nathan Smiley, Jeffery Sykes, Dennis Ivan, Thomas Weaver, Ernest Adams, David Dequeljoe, Justin Griffin BACK ROW: David Gustafson, Paul Koppang, Derrick Wulf, Jamie O'Leary, Robert Novotny, Eric Kelley, Michael Ryan, Landric Walden, Bryan Everitt, Edward Watkins

00

FRONT ROW- Brandon Otto, Anthony Frucci, Jessie Sprague, Jennifer Becht, Kathryn Hendel, Amber Hopeman, Shannon Filbin, Erin Belanger, John Turl, Michael Harris, Craig Toney MIDDLE ROW: Jason Martin, Jeff Groves, Ryan Stofferahn, Aaron Schmidt, Justin Woodruff, John Flodder, James Griffin, Christopher Velasco, Brian Wilson, Chris Sutherland, Ryan Merrell BACK ROW: Jason Deblock, Travis Williams, Karl Brown, Ian Rogge, Thomas Trimble, Matthew O'Brian, Andrew Neboshynsky, Darren Krewson, William Kayser, Emmanuel Hernandez, Joshua Collins

01

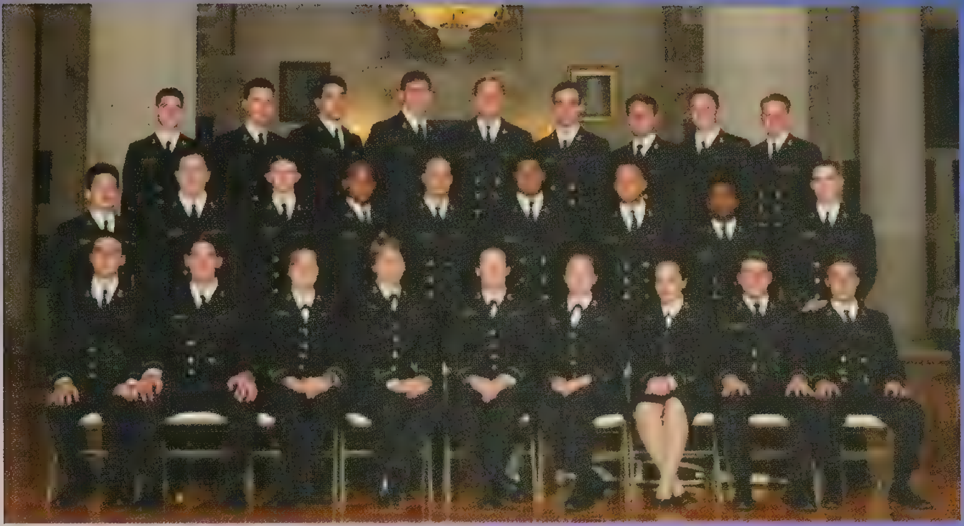
FRONT ROW: Erich Jurges, Chris Rowan, Nate Velcio, Camille Forrest, Rosie Goscinski, Debra Mann, Rebecca Bowman, Michael Kolodner, Mateo Robertaccio, Marcos Aguilera, Richard Contreras MIDDLE ROW: Rafael Lopez de Azua, Brad Woods, David Self, Theodore Lemerande, Jeffrey Palmer, Miran Balazic, Daniel Goodwin, Christian Magnusen, Matthew Bricker, William Guthrie, Jon Gutekunst, Lucas McDonald BACK ROW: Zachary Tano, James Dawson, William Gury, John Hendrix, Brian Orrick, Scott Swantner, Phillip Kim, Ryan Casey, Jay Tanjuan, Timothy Strabbing, Emil Pieski

LT Richard Alsop, USN
Sixth Company Officer

SMC(SW) Eric Johnson, USN
Sixth Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Seated: Jason Gustin, Luke Radlinski
Standing: Warren Baugh

Second Set Seated: James Ison, Chris Pacentrilli
Standing: Nowell McKnight



FRONT ROW: Gilbert Clark, Brandan D'Anna, Stacey Bass, Rachel Nagle, Wendy Nowak, Corey Rickwalt, Misty Steele, Darin Pontell, Jeffrey Abbadini MIDDLE ROW: Louis Gutierrez, John Arbuckle, Ryan Ahler, Rene Julien, Jason Gustin, Warren Baugh, Jason Dalley, Nolan McKnight, Jeffrey Hughes BACK ROW: Joshua Roots, Daniel Lindblom, Christopher Pacentrelli, Christopher Person, James Ison, John Hodgson, John Bachmore, Luke Radlinski, Nathan Langmack

99

FRONT ROW: Jonathan Kim, Gray Meredith, Ken Quandahl, Nicole Aunapu, Jody Polhemus, Paul Tully, Nathan Shull, Catalin Lebidov, Lane Askew MIDDLE ROW: Benjamin Cipperley, Jeremy Shafer, Andrew Gold, Travis Deaton, Matthew Markham, Christopher Harris, Harry Jackson BACK ROW: Mike Edwards, Robert Coleman, Oliver Stormer, Brian Hall, Dwight Smith, William Harkin, Bill Marple, Peter Ladowicz, Walter Giardina

00

FRONT ROW:Richard Senatore, Mike Monaghan, Mike Jarboe, Kristy Nistler, Cynthia Parsinger, Susan Burkley, Nicole Brown, Janice Geldmacher, Adam Drayton, Sea Thomas MIDDLE ROW: Jason Ford, Zane Stickel, Joseph Corcoran, Luke Scoggins, Jason Walker, Brian Hall, Eric Perez, William Rodqiquez, Cliff Smith, Carlos Santiago BACK ROW: Justin Van Vorst, Leonard Wise, Nathan Oraker, Jason Yoder, Mitchell Koch, George Adams, Erik Slaikeu, Anthony Moore, Stephen Vaughn, Randall Parker

01

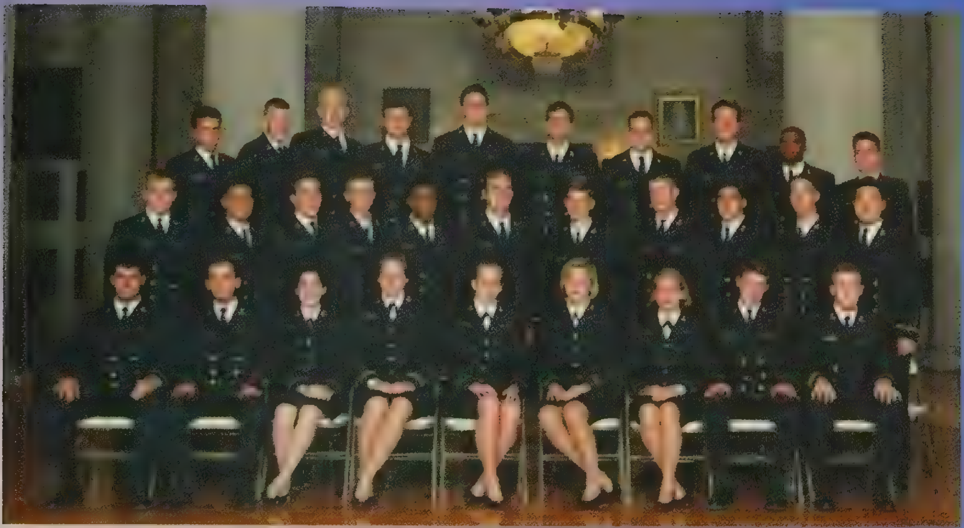
FRONT ROW: Mark Newman, Lauren Majchrzak, Vera Veldkamp, Matthew Stewart, Bonnie Niggemann, Jocelyn Butcher, Susan Langley, Patricia Dixon, Aaron Fuller, Justin Hess MIDDLE ROW: Charles Perkins, Douglas Santillo, Dennis Holden, Jose Martinez, Ryan Easterday, Jeffrey Greene, Andrew Crawford, Benjamin Holbus, David Fussel, Jose Martinez, Ben Tanner, Matt Ivey BACK ROW: Charles Edwards, Andrew Waldman, Vincent Noble, Tim Farward, Daniel Summa, Tomasz Dmitrukowski, Luke Hedges, Russell Strange, Jason Mcrae, James Watson, Clinton Lawler, Kriyaa Balramsingh

LCDR Christopher Kirkbride, USN
Seventh Company Officer

GySgt Harrison, USMC
Seventh Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Seated: Chris Moylan, Sarah Rollings
Standing: John Bear

Second Set Seated: Aaron Friedrick, Scot Hughes
Standing: Dave Harris



FIRST ROW: Michael Longazel, Adel Maani, Miranda Sherbs, Susanne Wienrich, Kendra Deppe, Sarah Rollings, Heidi Haskins, Aaron Friedrick, Joseph Levy MIDDLE ROW: Clayton Shane, Rexford Trudell, Jonathan Bear, Albert Kirton, Aaron Shuler, Matthew Maloney Scot Hughes, Derek Solon, David Harris, Sinclair Ahn BACK ROW: Peter Shoemaker, Christopher Delgado, Christopher Moylan, Jason Hull, Matthew Sladky, David Hopkins, Kristian DeMonsi, Clayton Redinger, Tobey Bartee, John Zurn

99

FRONT ROW: Carrie Busch, Marisa Dunlap, Jamie Bluman, Laura Coapstick, Robin Sneed MIDDLE ROW: Scott Miracle, William Spann, Jan Paul, Andrew Gonzalez BACK ROW: Jeb Lyne, Mike Doniger, Chris Georgendellis

00

FRONT ROW: Kenny Lin, Christine, Kelly Welsh, Mary Hartman, Rebecca Bowen, Holly Fryburger, Jessica Smith, James O'Neil MIDDLE ROW: Robert Alexander, Dong Park, William Fairweather, Augustino Suafoa, Jeff Chapman, Weylin Piegorsch, Sam Adams, Joe Atwell BACK ROW: Hyo Ahn, Isak Wold, Phillip Howard, Kyle Howard, Kyle Pitman, Mike Lee, Erich Hamil, Heath Heist, Pat McBride, Ed Giambastiani

01

FRONT ROW: James Doyle, Robert Vollono, Timoteo Flores, Dawn Miller, Lauraless Manges, Darija Gvozdencevic, Bridget Kramer, Kathryn Estes, Deepali Patel, David Cohick, Peter Sheik MIDDLE ROW: Dan Barkhuff, Rob Steinke, Marcus Johnson, Charles Hirsch, Andreas Gerbert, Trevor Prouty, John Borrero, Thomas Cunningham, Anthony Ward, William Pritchett Chris Toft, David Burden BACK ROW: Stephan Chivers, Robert Rasamny, Vytenis, Benetis, Mike Ross, James Wolff, Paul Friedman, Jeff Snyder, Chris Sovich, John Wilkinson, Jeff Cornes, Ed Oliver, Alton Washington

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1-800-459-2266

NAVY

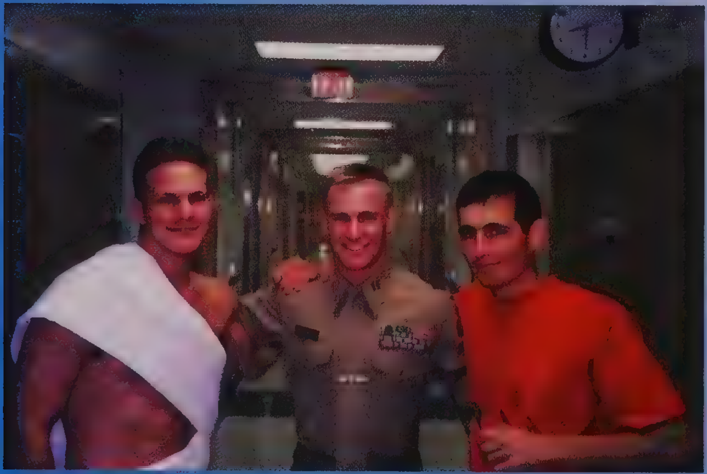
8

LCDR L. Selby, USN
Eighth Company Officer

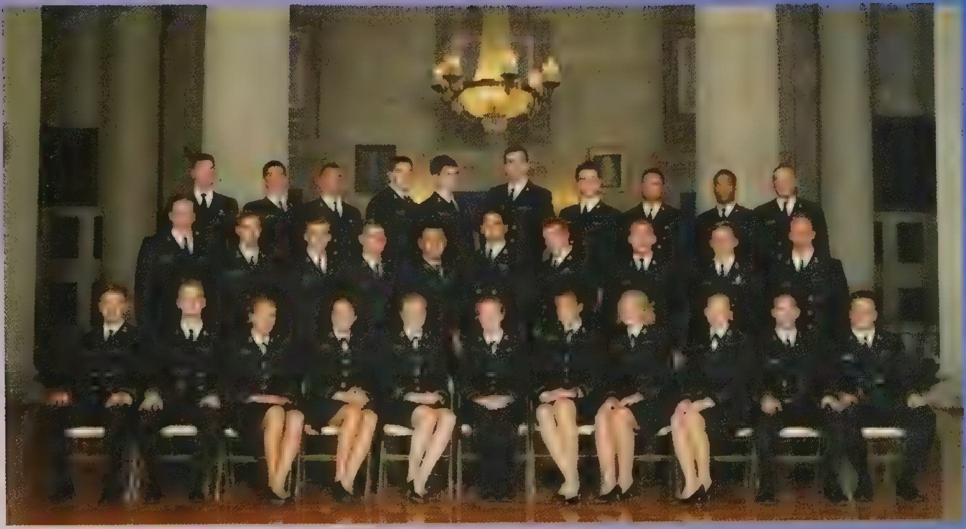
DCC(SW) R. L. Arnett, USN
Eighth Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Seated: James Bailey, Rafe Wysham
Standing: Allan Smith

Second Set Seated: Emmett Collazo, Matt Smith
Standing: Carrie Spannagel



EIGHTH



FIRST ROW: Kris Stonaker, Kermit Jones, Ann Cossit, Ashley McCrea, Katherine Evans, Caroline Rodi, Jennifer Sequin, Carrie Spannagel, Lydia Duffey, Ian Stevens, Matthew Carmona MIDDLE ROW: Franek Persidski, Rafe Wysham, Greig Gehman, Brian Dejarnett, John Chau, Grant Flynn, James Bailey, David Hurren, Brian Eisenhuth, Paul Campbell BACK ROW: Daniel Kidd, Allen Smith, William Harvey, Felipe Devaga, Emmet Collazo, Wayne Patras, Timothy Boehme, James Potter, Arvie Polk, Kevin Thomas

99 FIRST ROW: Ryan Hemminger, Andrew Burns, Scott Brown, Kelly Twiggs, Suzanne Harrison, Edna Rodriguez, Jeremy Sword, Jeffrey McNichols, James Schroeder MIDDLE ROW: Luc Delaney, Graham Baldwin, Issac Stutts, Joesph Falcone, Brad Hoff, Charles Gould, David Hardy, Brad Davis, Jeffrey Tamulevich, Craig Schuenemann BACK ROW: Victor Sheldon, Andrew Glover, Josue Diaz, Aleen Szczepek, James Blake, Steve Osborne, Kelly Richards

00 FRONT ROW: Robert McFarlin, John Gaines, Jonathon Cerrito, Rachel Sofinowski, Erica Butler, Melissa Carter, Jennifer Schaller, Christopher Barker, Christopher Roscetti, Matthew Abbot MIDDLE ROW: Steve Sollen, Matthew Chesnik, Todd Bruener, Christopher Kennedy, Brian Lauber, Jimmy Buffett, Jeffrey Banasz, Michael Gindleperger, Joe Merchant, Daniel Pointkowski, Matthew Hicks, Robert Powell BACK ROW: Thomas Burfield, Jason Brotherton, Justin Canfield, Timothy O'Conner, Robert Wilkerson, John Anderson, James Reeves, Michael Herlands, Jeremy Shamblee, Robert Perez, Matthew Nelson

01 FRONT ROW: Ricardo Leyva, Luis Rivera, Stacie Bergeron, Apriljoy Delacruz, Melissa Sullivan, Sarah Hilkovitz, Katherine Morrison, Tiffani Bell, Cecily Taylor, Ryan Roach, Benjamin Soloman, Jason Smith MIDDLE ROW: Carlos Pecori, Scott Sloan, David Matthews, John Laird, Sharon O'Connel, Alexader Gutweiler, Justin Hawkins, Justin Jordan, Luis Henriguez, Reginald Rahming, Shaun Hayes, Bruce Lefferts, George Wisniski, Todd Morris, Isaiah Martinez, Andrew Guise BACK ROW: John Whang, Michael Reisenger, Christopher Johnson, Mark Porfirio, Jonathon Schiffelbein, Eugene Gard, Anthony Sacco, Kirk Dodson, Victor Sheldon, Mark Fleming, Evan Papadakus, Brad Becker, Anthony Bolt, Patrick Davis, Michael Bolton, Preston Rackauskas

PREP

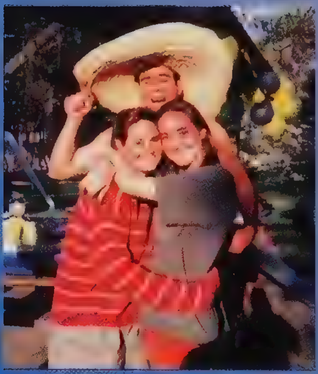
N

NAVY
TRACK & FIELD

9

LT Stewart Smith, USN
Ninth Company Officer

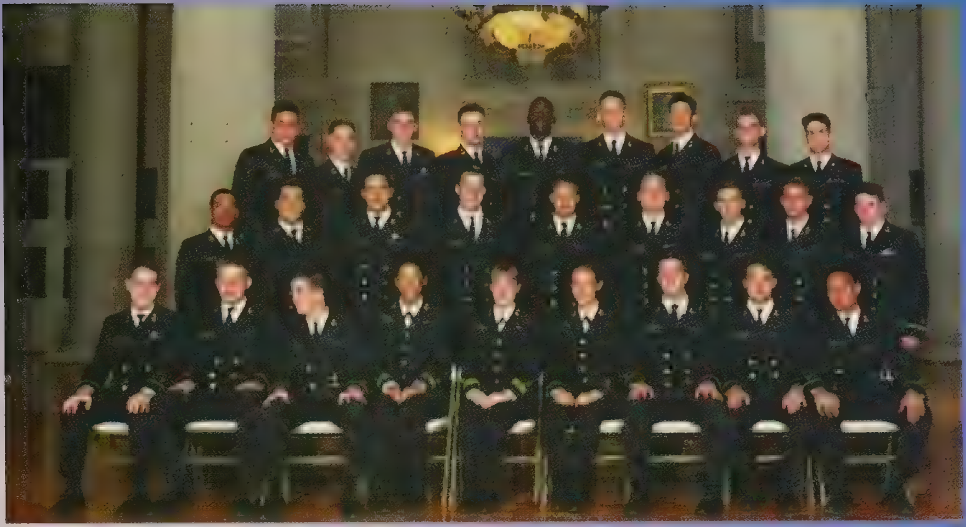
DMCS(SW) J.R. Bottos, USN
Ninth Company Enlisted Advisor



First Set Seated: Michael Montgomery, James Koehler
Standing: Ryan Erdman

Second Set Seated: Adeyemi Olufunmike, Tara Golden
Standing: Jay Young

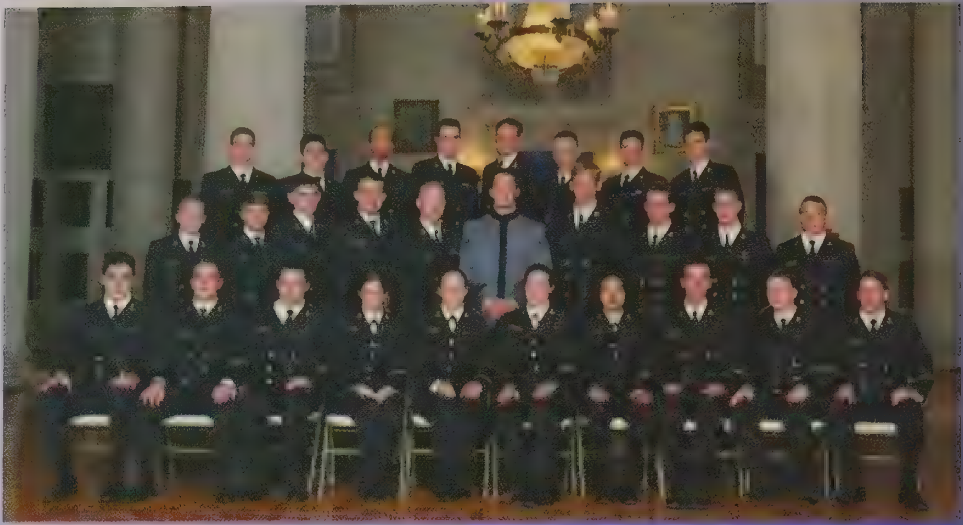
N I N T H



FIRST ROW: Andrew Castiglione, Marcin Ratajczkyk, Anthony Graham, Marcelle Molett, Jennifer Sheats, Tara Golden, Aaron McGowan, Gary Roberts, Jon Sabado MIDDLE ROW: Danny Garcia, James Grieco, Michael Acosta, Paul Lashmet, Tyler Francis, Wade Blizzard, Teague Suarez, Jay Young, Ryan Erdman BACK ROW: Terrence Shashaty, Phil Duba, Rob Wickman, Jeff McGrady, Olufunmike Adeyemi, Eric Poss, James Koehler, John Montgomery, Owen Nucci

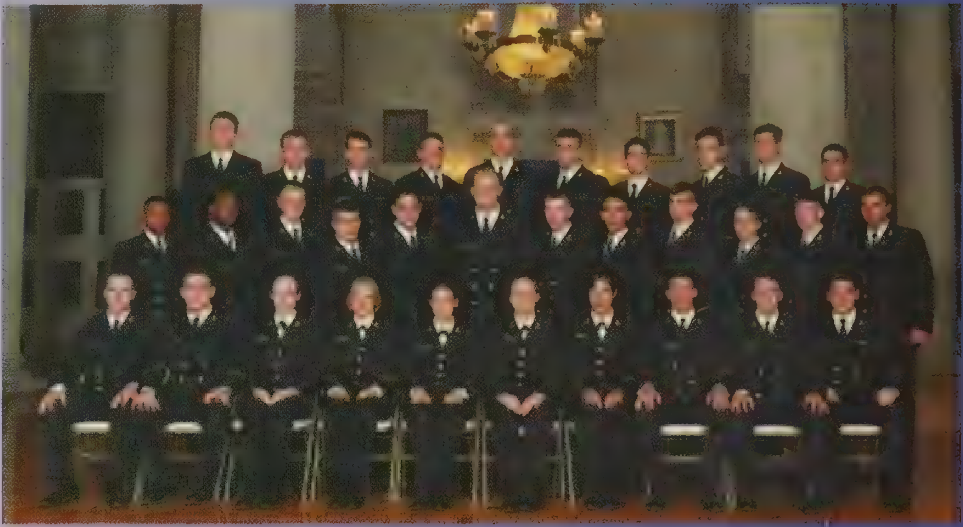
99

FIRST ROW: Darryl Martin, Mark Parrella, Brian Valenza, Amber Bonadio, Christa Brown, Kathryn Storm, Michelle Mui, Gerald Tritz, Brian Lantier, Michael Howell MIDDLE ROW: Russell Watters, James Silcox, Mark Stratton, Luis Salas, William Couch, Matthew "woop" Brady, David Burns, Jason Woodward, Austin Jackson, Jason Charkowski BACK ROW: Jeremy Conrad, Pete Flores, Alton Stewart, Brian Santucci, Patrick O'mara, Alexandru Avram, Scott Roscoe, Matthew Fomby NOT PICTURED: Tonio Desorrento, Daniel Gorman, Joseph Haywood, Alejandro Nelson, Joshua Williams, Nicole Wittmers



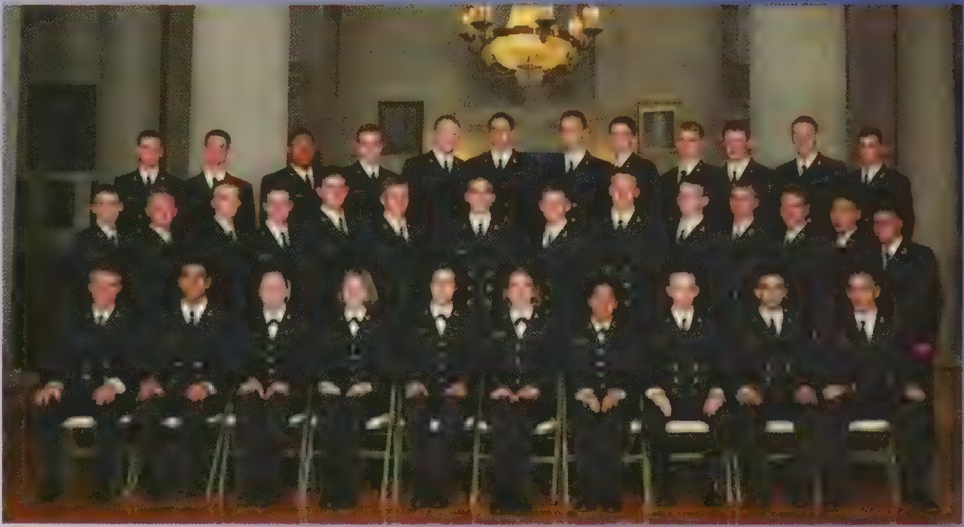
00

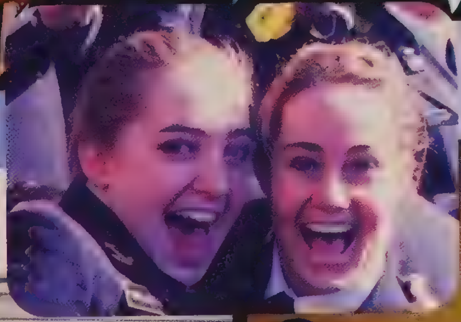
FIRST ROW: Tim Corso, Grant Whitmer III, Bridget Nibler, Johannah Schumacher, Jennifer Matthews, Jamie Fleischhacker, Marycarla Erausquin, Allen Wood, Nathan Gammache, Travis Inouye MIDDLE ROW: Torrance Chaplin, John Chavous, Jason Brezler, Dwayne Donaldson, Colin Knapp, Andrew Burkhardt, Matthew Hoffman, Jacob Veneza, Daniel Bartos, Jesse Sousa, Jimmy Lee Burruss, Steve Tarr III BACK ROW: Tom Landers, Allan Rowe, Brian Puskas, Bradley Geary, Keith Schroeder, Ben Laxton, Zachary Herzberger, Dave Huljack, John Beard, Jeff Colvin



01

FIRST ROW: Stephen Long, Alapaki Gomes, Kathryn Grof-Tisza, Rachael Gosnell, Megan Coles, Shannon Fitzpatrick, Kimberly Martinez, Ryan Mewett, Matthew Mariam, Shad Gill MIDDLE ROW: Alberto Chinique, Barney Venter, Timothy Hertel, James Conklin, Ronnie Brown, Ryan Read, Stephen Ryan, Kent Robbins, Tonu Mets, Hyatt Moore, Andrew Lillis, Brandon Hamilton, Brian Ko, Angel Lugo THIRD ROW: Kevin McCarty, Kevin Barnard, Brian Crosby, Dallas Jamison, Travis Smith, Ryan Kendall, Llewellyn Evans, David O'brien, David Williams, Ahren Thornton, Daniel Fritchman, Cullen Brokaw





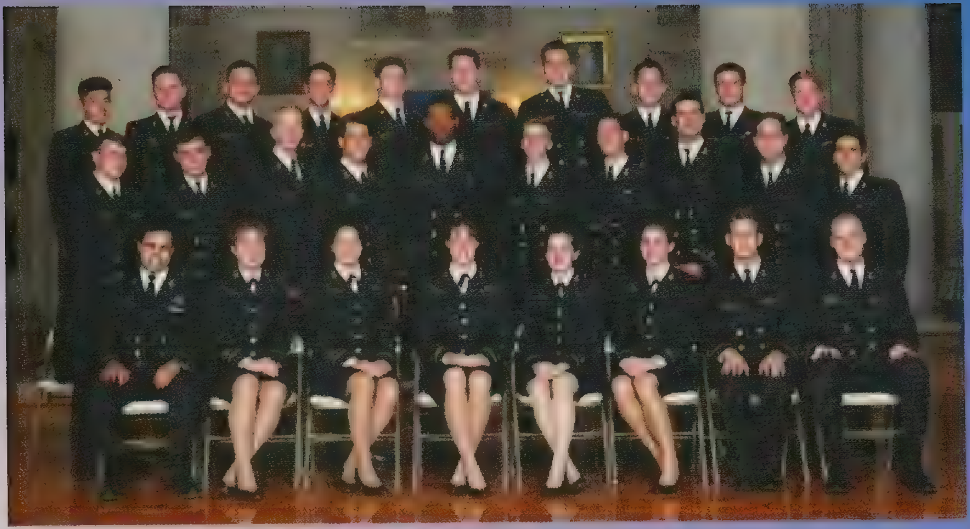
Captain Trygve Hammer, USMC
Tenth Company Officer

BMC(SEAL) Walter Herrick, USN
Tenth Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Seated: Jay Siembieda, Scott Grossman
Standing: Steven Le

Second Set Seated: Amy Kellstrand, Bob Pudney
Standing: Elizabeth Thorowgood

TENTH



FRONT ROW: Greg Paradis, Jennifer Marino, Amy Kellstrand, Lynn Fodrea, Elizabeth Thorowgood, Gridska Forrest, Brendan Robinson, Mark Symmes MIDDLE ROW: Dave Leather, Ben Cone, Phil Dana, Tim Feist, Erik Smith, Griffin Stauffer, Russ Lascink, Mike Palumbo, Brian Weaver, Dave Noya BACK ROW: Steve Le, Jamie Wagner, Tom Pappas, Tom McGowan, Jay Siembieda, Bryan McClune, Ryan Dupnick, Kevin Jacobs, Jarrod Donaldson, Luke Greene NOT PICTURED: Teague Collins, Scott Grossman, Pete Karvounis, Scott Mattson, Bob Pudney, Chris Warden, Aaron Wright

99 FRONT ROW: Cameron Chen, Minhtu Nguyen, Mary Beth Antonelli, Eileen Kane, Jackie Hayes, Aaron Kline MIDDLE ROW: Greg Gebbie, Mike Oar, Josh Greene, Dave Paz, Dan Speer, Chris Tyson BACK ROW: Alex Korn, Mike Bussman, Scott Coonan, Austin Burrill, Tom Messina, Richard Rasmussen, Steve Duke NOT PICTURED: Greg Adams, Dan Beck, Amanda Borngen, Ian Brown, Jim Farrell, Ed Hinman, Donald Marshall III, Lawrence Nance, Rico Roman, Lisa Sickinger, Matt Warke

00 FRONT ROW: Joe Gueary, David Diestro, Barbara Lubkin, Auburn Rubitsky, Shannon Magnan, Erin Orlich, Lauren Narducci, Jennifer Fredericksen, Tra Calisch, Pat Singleton MIDDLE ROW: Daryl Horton, Dennis Jensen, Trevor Grant, Scott Thompson, Josh Filbey, Michael Beard, Ryan Duffy, Paul Lorio, Mike Stoker, J.T. Ward, Dave Cooper, Chip Kelleher, Rob Woods BACK ROW: Michael Beaty, Dave Carmel, T. Jay Harrison, Norm Johansen, Sean Sprague, Scott Menzies, Scott Weinpel, Mike Kansteiner, Nick LaLota, J.D. Burnett, Stephen Williams NOT PICTURED: Mike Reddington, Sitapha Savane

01 FRONT ROW: Zorko Petrusa, Dan Maltby, Ben Abbott, Scott Williams, Melody Dotson, Sarah Woodman, Kristina Gordon, Bill Blodgett, Jeff Clark, Pat Morley MIDDLE ROW: Jonathan Pollock, David Matvay, Luke Swain, Jim Hanlon, Ben Walborn, Beau Hufstetler, ScottVane, Ed Han, Brian Sisco, Tristan Oliveria, Jarrod Groves BACK ROW: Kenyatta Martin, Brett LeFever, Bill Major, Chad Adams, John Ward, Jamie Peace, Knox Nunnally, Michael Berry, Bennett Christman, Scott Flaherty NOT PICTURED: Jake Roberts

DON'T WAIT FOR YOU
SHIP TO COME
SWIM OUT T

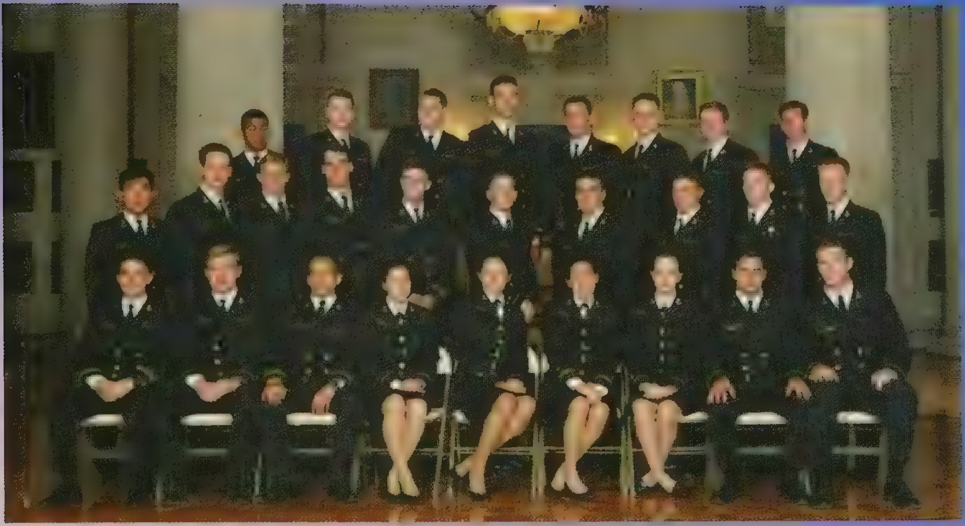
LT R.V. Egan, USN
Eleventh Company Officer

GySgt G. M. Silva, USMC
Eleventh Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Seated: Shane Marchesi, Derrick Dudash
Standing: Rick Johnston

Second Set Seated: Rich Johnston, Ed Yealdhall
Standing: Joe Abbott

ELEVENTH



FIRST ROW: Corey Shackleton, Bradley Storey, Daniel Traywick, Cinda Brown, Melissa Martin, Gilda Addessi, Jenna Williams, Bryan Taylor, Christopher Barnes MIDDLE ROW: Keng Poh, Michael Wisecup, Edward Yealdhall, Lawrence Yatch, David Townley, Kevin Bauer, Mohammed Kossaibaty, Joel Wille, Joey White, David Fulcher BACK ROW: Jason Penco, Robert Weingart, Anthony Scalfani, Derrik Dudash, Richard Johnston, Russ Crawford, Shane Marchesi, Joseph Abbott

99

FRONT ROW: Kenneth Franks, Cannon Neslen, Romeo Cubas, Hannah Kessler, Sarah Zogg, Andrea Walker, Brian Ellis, Robert Pierce, Thomas Guccione, Mark Haas MIDDLE ROW: Samuel Lewis, James Coleman, Eduardo Salazar, Andrew Rozek, Joseph Curtis, Michael Delaney, Peter Braendeholm, Robert Sorrells, Daniel Prendergast BACK ROW: Christopher Ylitalo, Jamal Smith, Josh Massie, Christopher Smith, Nyeshu Street, Ian Fletcher, Jeff Gertner, Michael Thompson

00

FRONT ROW: James Buehmer, Timothy Kuehn, Jessica Parker, Adrien Thom, Kelly Rogers, Anna Makela, Lori Schulze, Amy Heck, Edwin Enriquez, Eric Bromely MIDDLE ROW: Bradford Sharpless, Ryan Gocke, Matt Sproat, Matt Chester, Tony Spiker, Guilford Robinson, Greg Benton, Jaime Apodaca, Jeffrey Clark, Philip Day, Michael Donnelly, Marcus Melendez BACK ROW: Charles Ford, Matt Lachapelle, Shannon Corey, Tim Rennie, Colin Young, Eric Kammeyer, Jared Wyrick, Scott Montgomery, Jason Pierce, Tony Sames

01

FIRST ROW: Steven Gilgour, Yekeh Harris, Emily Ciampa, Lindsay Nelson, Melissa Schroth, Milinda Benitez, Sara Moss, Dana Kaegel, Dante Jones, Jose Jimenez MIDDLE ROW: Michael Schroeder, Adam Driessen, Eric Johnson, William Dull, Bao Nguyen, Darren Bess, Chad Gagnon, Ethan Haines, Andrew Clark, Joshua Witte, Michael Streib, Jeffrey Poirier, Adam King, _______, Josh Jabin BACK ROW: Chris Miller, Mark Mitchell, Derek Prior, Chris Miller, Thomas O'Hare, Sean Stanowski, Caleb Hyatt, Brad Dubinsky, ____, James Tanyi

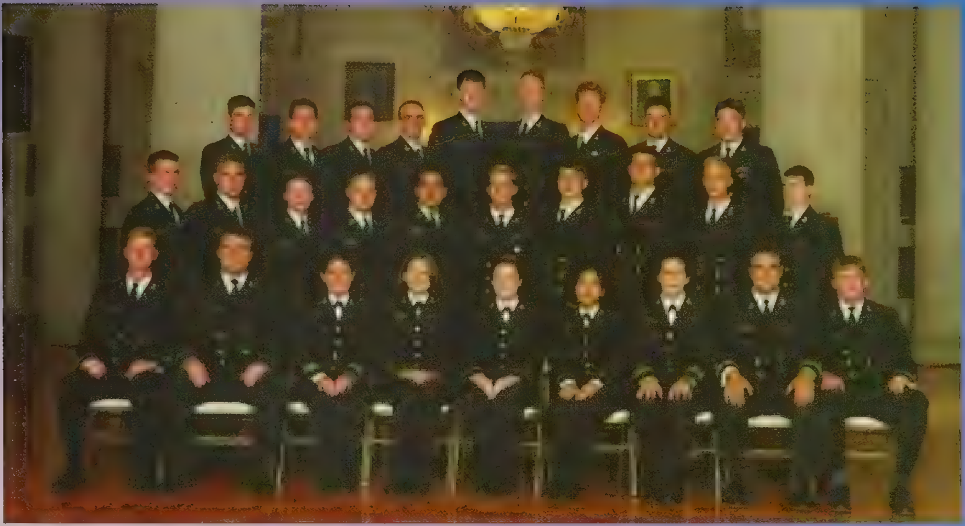
NAVY

CAPT C. P. Smith, USMC
Twelfth Company Officer

QMCS(SS) T. King, USN
Twelfth Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Seated: Robert Allen, Andrew Ballinger
Standing: Adam Weider

Second Set Seated: Stephany Merritt, A.D. Bonakdar
Standing: Ev Alcorn



FIRST ROW: David Dausen, Everett Alcorn, Emily Kochenash, Tanya Lehmann, Christina Matos, Mandy Taira, Stephany Merritt, Andre Bonakdar, John J. Maguire IV MIDDLE ROW: Joseph Root, Ron Wisdom, Robert Burton, Douglas Ramsey, Horacio Delgado, Ian Hoag, Andrew Ballinger, Gregory Pawson, Robert Allen, Kevin Robb BACK ROW: Todd Benke, Rocky Burns, Matt Palmisciano, David Hickey, William Tull, Erick Karsten, Adam Wieder, Christopher Gilmore, Daniel Miller NOT PICTURED: Brendan Eagan, Michael Valenzuela, David Forman

TWELFTH

99

FRONT ROW: Dickie Bower, Jeffrey Chesnut, Gwen Liegel, Christine Weeks, Nichole Loring, Brian Johnson, Ryan Jakubowski, Omar Medina MIDDLE ROW: Daniel F. Ahr, Doug Kornfuehrer, Rett Hood, Matthew Elsesser, Ryan Lobato Micah Pilat, Chad Hannah, Dustin Salomon BACK ROW: Andrew Grubler, Jeremiah Cox, Andrew Hall, Jared Goodwin, David Picinich, Aaron Anthonsen, Yerodin Mack NOT PICTURED: Jason D. Wolf, Chris Laccinole, James Hedderly, Stacie Gibson, Michael Hicks, Leslie Takacs, Sara Fantauzzi

00

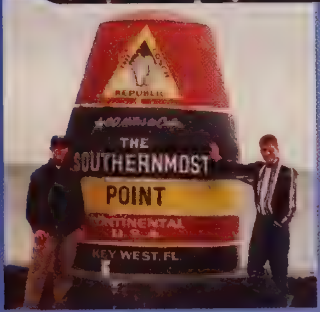
FRONT ROW: Gary Lane, Stuart Schneider, Amanda Smith, Neoni Mattox, Evelyn Melo, Rachel Shropa, Jennifer Williams, Stephanie Tullock, Travis Brewster, Jason Kast MIDDLE ROW: Philip Mazzara, Christopher Reid, Jeremy Adams, Robert Laird, Blake Benke, Stephen Hershman, Mark Zematis, Patrick Dennis, Andrew Dausman, Erik Aubel, Phillip Leonhardt, Sean Lloyd, Joel Hartel BACK ROW: Richard Vitek, Marques Mackey, Timothy Shubzda, Kenneth Roman , Ryan Fulwider, Michael Kanatas, Marshall Slaydon, Aaron DeMeyer, Nathan Rocklein, Douglas Campbell, Chris Comstock, Matthew Murray, Douglas McQuery.

01

FRONT ROW: John Kingsbury, Scott Cuomo, Amy Straw, Meredith Steingold, Michelle Falco, Kimberly Seid, Christine Luxen, William Addison, Raul Acevedo, James Francis MIDDLE ROW: Matthew Shellock, Chee Toh, Matthew Sullivan, Brian Donovan, Justin Mikolay, Jason Singleton, Michael Persyn, James Hoey, Andrew Miller, Seth Stallings, Bert Rodriguez, Louis Pardo, Rodeece Dean, Jeremiah Bautista, Christopher Cheung BACK ROW: Ryan DeWitt, Michael Sheedy, Michael Rembelski, Brian McArthur, Benjamin Abshire, Rob Blackwell, Andrew Henwood, Jason Russo, Zac Hudson, Matthew Lovitt, Justin Banz, Andrew Oswald

THE
MYSTERY
MACH

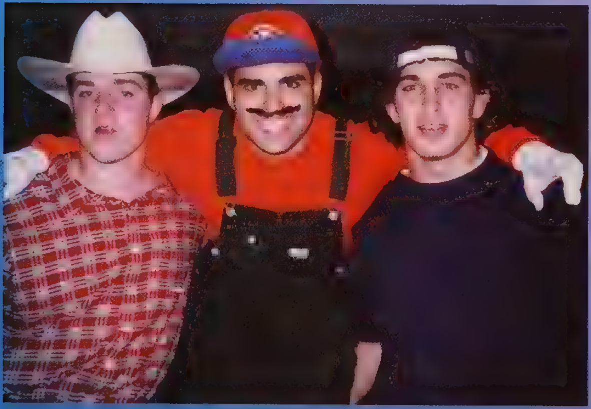
GO NAVY


REPUBLIC
THE
SOUTHERNMOST
POINT
CONTINENTAL
U.S.A.
KEY WEST, FL

LCDR J. R. Blount, USN
Thirteenth Company Officer

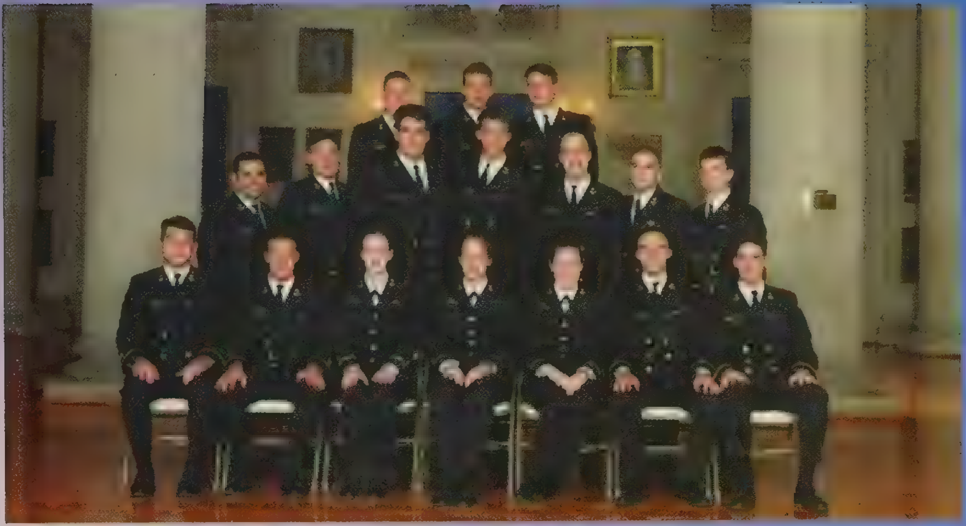
ATC(AW) F. J. McFalls, USN
Thirteenth Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Seated: Brian Skubin, Dave Danelo
Standing: Carlos Jativa



Second Set Seated: Nathan Marvel, Jennifer Dowell
Standing: Andrea Craney

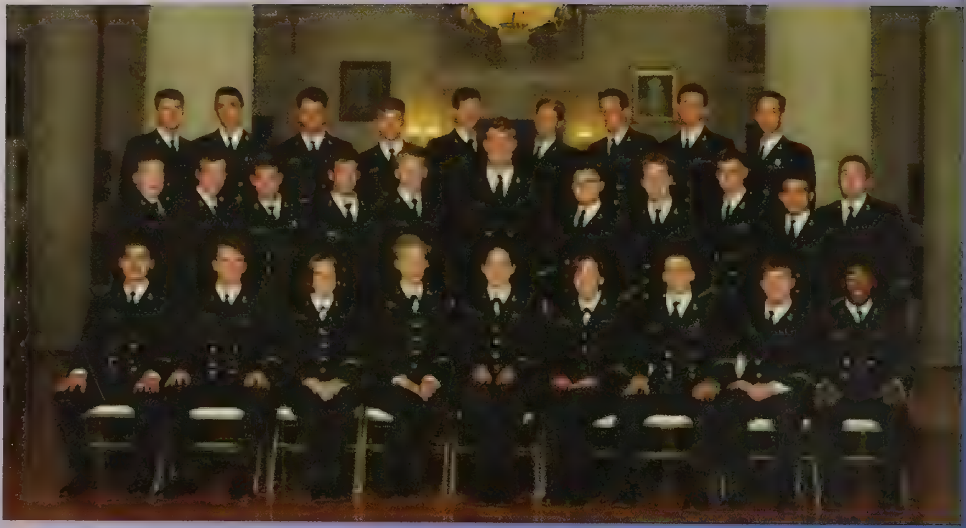
THIRTEENTH



FIRST ROW: Chris Domencic, Nat Stusse, Jen Werner, Jen Dowell, Andrea Craney, Keith Roxo, Bill Delmar MIDDLE ROW: Carlos Jativa, Mike Borrelli, Mike Davis, Ed Hanley, Nate Marvel, Brian Skubin, Brian Ver Planck BACK ROW: Eric Anderson, Dave Danelo, Bradley Ledbetter

99

FIRST ROW: Jonathan King, Zach Graves, Mary Katey Hays, Sonia Barrantes, Bridget Kerwin, Kerry George, Alex Leanos, Emerson Stearns, Cozy Bailey MIDDLE ROW: Chris Colson, Rich Schmaeling, Brien Croteau, Alan Baca, Luke Watson, Derek Peterson, Brent Bombach, Kalohi Clark, Jason Degroot, Dan Meneses, Steve Clark BACK ROW: Doug Hoffman, Mark Nagel, Rob Almeida, Dan Burr, Drew Hill, Micah Maxwell, Chris Burns, Joe Cuba, John Waterston



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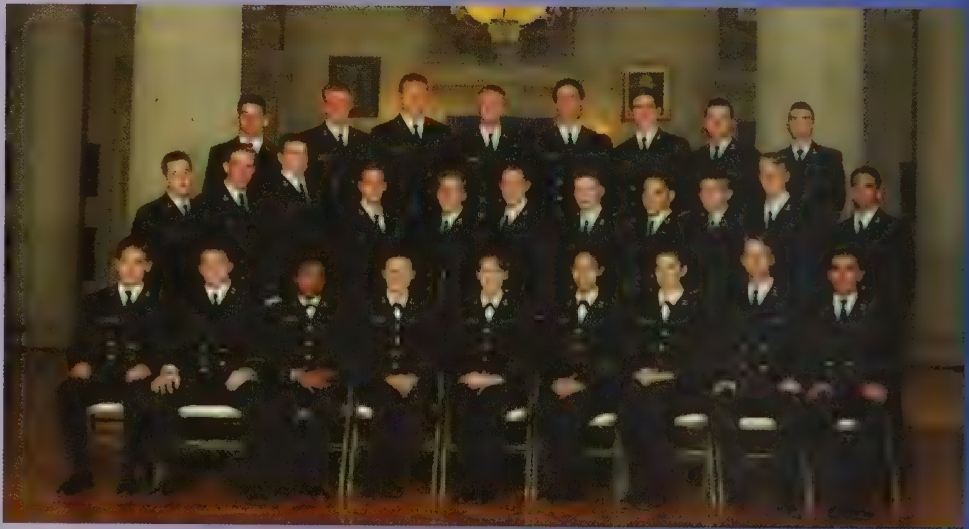
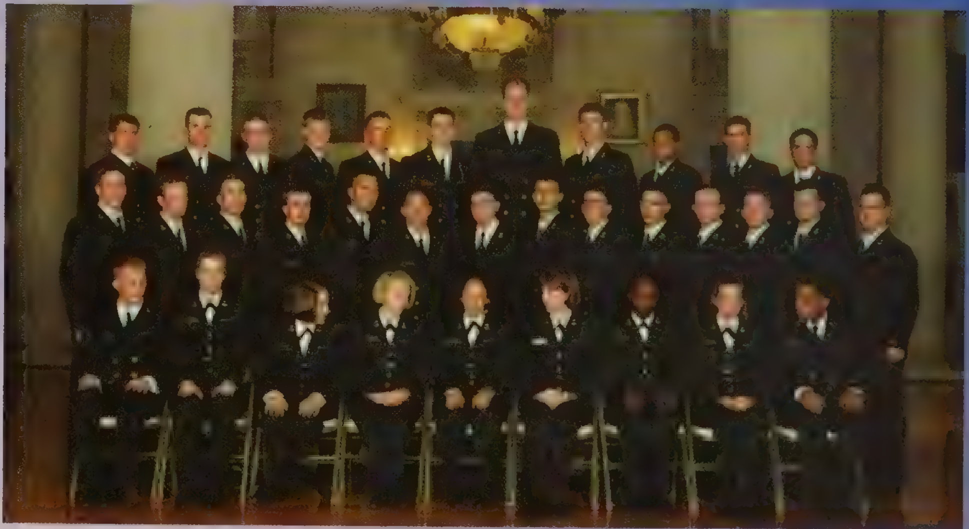
FIRST ROW: Chris Knaus, Kyle Leslie, Charmaine McAbrew, Beth Worley, Heather Hess, Angela Hill, Elizabeth McQuinn, John Armstrong, Adnen Chaabane MIDDLE ROW: Tim McGeehan, Matt Davis, Alex Wetherbee, Louis Butler, Josh Lewis, Steve Mackey, Justin sarlese, Nick Leclerc, Drew Irvin, Alex Roloff, Craig McDermott BACK ROW: Mark Simon, Alex Baerg, John Gagnon, Price Chadwick, Adam Horn, Michael Kelly, Pete Avalos, Matt Crouch



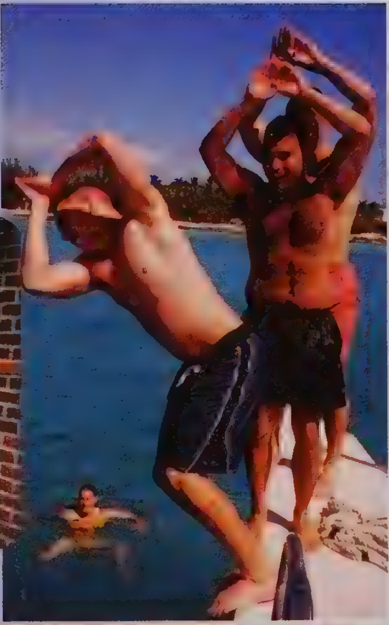
01

FIRST ROW: Paul Meyer, Jenny Bombinski, Katherine Cramer, Amanda Kammier, Amelon Aneson, Mackalyn Harmon, Genni Williamson, Maura McGovern, Victor Taylor MIDDLE ROW: Chris Lepore, Scott Gray, Aaron Fielder, John Peerenboom, Robert Brinzer, Eric Krohne, Fatih Ulger, Nicholas Hernandez, Dan Post, Sunny James Risler, Jason Sebastion, Lucas Garcia, J. Scott Moser BACK ROW: Zach Otto, Brian Phillips, Bradley McCreedy, Mike Heltzel, Matthew Powers, William Burke, Mike Cunningham, Justin Betz, Chris Wilson, Nicholas Frazier, Matthew Kucas



RUSH
PHI PSI

EXPERIMENT IN PROGRESS
EXPERIMENT



LT M. Schult, USN
Fourteenth Company Officer

GMC(SW) K. T. Kochte, USN
Fourteenth Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Seated: Scott Walgren, Louis Becerra
Standing: Justin Anderson

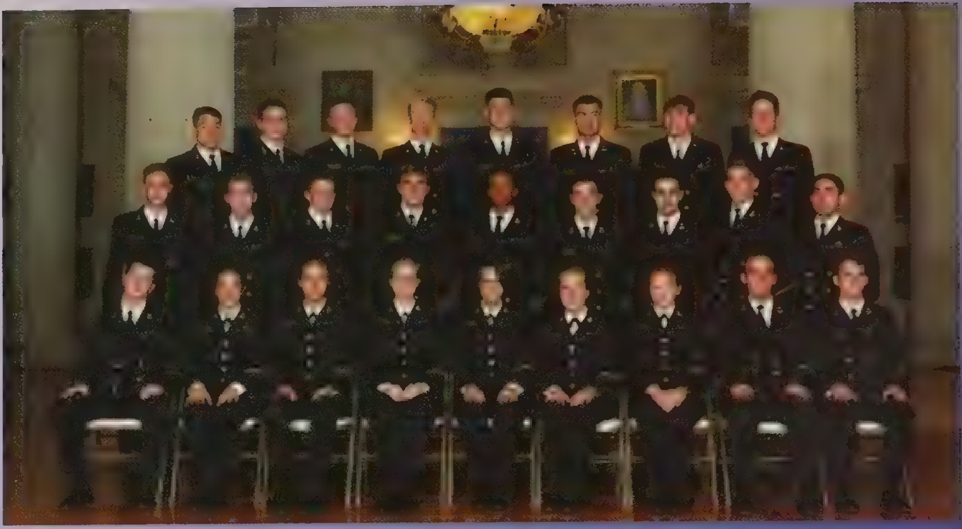
Second Set Seated: Steve Minihane, Tina Dalmau
Standing: John Batchelor

FOURTEENTH

FIRST ROW: Russell Tate, Sean Andrews, Christina Dalmau, Amillita Marayag, Colleen Kosloski, Samantha Stahl, Michael Kostiw, Casey Batchelor, Justin Carste MIDDLE ROW: Samuel McGowan, Matthew Ligon, Patrick Hourigan, Scott Walgren, David Sagunsky, Loiis Becerra, Henry Kayser, David Coe, Andrew Newsome, Matthew Shearin BACK ROW: Michael Fourte, Steven Waggoner, Anthony Giardino, James Taylor, Stephen Minihane, Timothy Alim, Justin Anderson, Bill Bradley NOT PICTURED: Eugene Brown, James Grigg, Chad Graham, Kenneth Kerr, Sean O'Connor

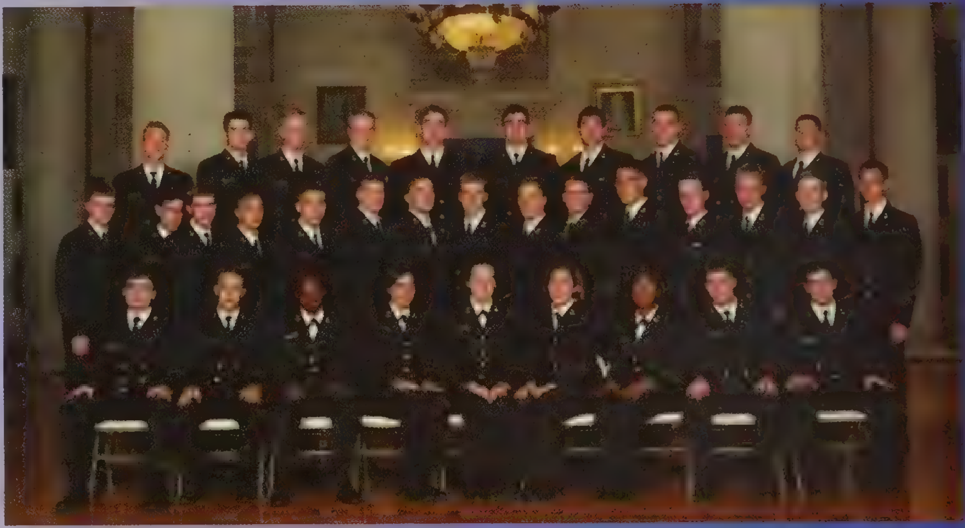
99

FIRST ROW: Christopher Morgan, Gabriela Fiorilo, Jessica Schiavone, Konita Kirkeby, Magaly Ickes, Amy Doll, Elizabeth Hacky, Matthew Sermon, Jerin James MIDDLE ROW: Mark Sand, Brenton Allen, Evan Colbert, Kevin Crisson, Larry Green, Christopher Stefanski, Colin Ackerman, Timothy Tormey, Martin Ortiz BACK ROW: Mark Amspacher, Toby Lentz, Benjamin Stinespring, John Bleidorn, Jeffrey Learing, Gregory English, Jacob Bray, Jeremy Pelstring NOT PICTURED: Matthew Fifield, Kevin Jackson, Manuel Metcalf, Michael Noser



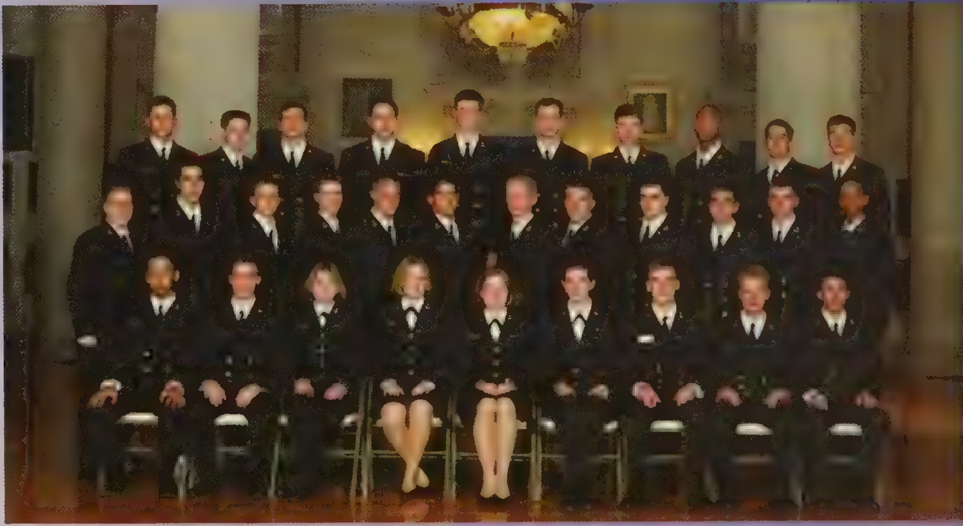
00

FIRST ROW: Seth Carlonehansen, Randall Bowlin, Chantelle Nagby, Ana Wilson, Karen Goff, Blair Bolt, Micaela Golding, Kevin Cahill, Anthony Bruno MIDDLE ROW: Jesse Walsh, James Powers, Brian Legendre, Thomas Cornejo, David Huber, Christopher Streng, Robert Wheat, Scott McKinney, Phillip Emery, Brendan McAndrews, Todd Duez, John Benfield, Peter Morgan, David Davis, Robert Neily BACK ROW: Eric Little, Marshall Chastain, Joshua Halfpap, Jonathan Chase, Rory Caherly, Andrew Lynch, Jamison McIlvain, Matthew Daigneault, Ryan Hough, Timothy Atherton NOT PICTURED: Patrick Eliason, Erin Omarr



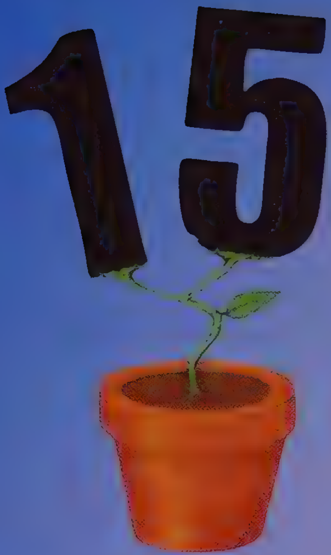
01

FIRST ROW: Raymundo Gonzalez, Brandon Soule, Stephenie Gosnell, Dana Chapin, Elizabeth Kelley, Jean Dietz, Thomas Spahn, Chris Fisher, Paul Alvarado SECOND ROW: Andrew Nozik, Brett Lawrence, Ian Hudson, Jeffery Shanahan, Gregory Knutson, Cameron Collier, Nathan Moore, Brian Bourgeois, Lucas Tomlinson, Adam Buckfelder, Wesley Thomas, Halinganji Kanani BACK ROW: Addison Wilson, Todd Twiss, Matthew Kave, Christopher Riley, Brian Kilburn, Gregory Cizin, Peter Mitalas, Rashad McCloud, Kenneth Delmazo, Michael Evans NOT PICTURED: Patrick Gegg



NAVY
28
NAVY
23

KAISER 98



LCDR J. E. Bouchard, USN
Fifteenth Company Officer

AEC(AW) S. C. Umphrey
Fifteenth Company Enlisted ADvisor

First Set Seated: Russ Mochizuki, Becca Chany
Standing: Paula Langille

Second Set Seated: Allen Kagen, Brian Summers
Standing: Edward Tasker

FIFTEENTH

FRONT ROW: Russ Mochizuki, Shannon Masse, Bethany Craft, Brenda Wachowiak, Paula Languille, Bethany Shultz, Rebeccas Chaney, Brian Summers, Lloydn Beurmann MIDDLE ROW: Eugene Bolton, Mike Breen, Simon McKeon, Chance Adam, Paul Rotsch, Paul Till BACK ROW: Dave Desantis, Adam Collier, Brian Nowitzki, James Dorlon, Matt Collins

99

FRONT ROW: Sean Quirk, Chris Locker, Taryn Brady, Danielle Lukich, Regina Koetters, Amanda Adam-Simmons, Jim Belshe, Steve McIntosh, Mike Francis MIDDLE ROW: Ryan Taylor, Tom Kaess, Jaime Soloman, Kenneth Kurz, Paul Turner, Seth Deam, Eric Long, Tim Lobner, John Collins, Paul Hudson BACK ROW: Jason Synder, Mark Tompkins, Chris Bruianas, Dave Ostwind, Brett Holdiman, Nate Boaz, Charles Westerhaus, Matt Tharp, Nate Rodenberger, Nick Kay

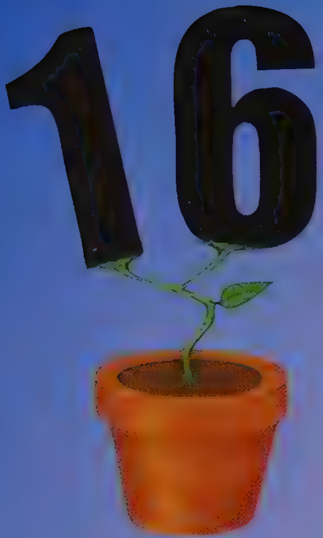
00

FRONT ROW: Eric Shea, Thomas Allosso, Rick Tom, Myah Monjure, Elizabeth Okoreebaah, Marianne Bart, Matt Miner, Tom McAvoy, Lliam Finn MIDDLE ROW: Leroy Shoesmith, Nathan Aschenbrenner, Peter Fehring, Brian Glaser, James Miller, Jerry McMahon, John Norman, Andrew Cook BACK ROW: Doug Howard, Greg Mitchell, Chris Dudley, Don Costello, Mike Ferrara, ADam Glenn, Adam Winslow, Brett English

01

FRONT ROW: David Bizzarri, Peter Toscani, Erica Christian, Ingrid Petersen, Kershell Ford, Jaimie Lusk, Christine, Vallely, Ladonna Gordon, Tom George MIDDLE ROW: Matt Coy, Tom Storer, Rob Suare, Andrew Walke, Chris Plath, Andrew Mild, Tom Finley, Jorge DeLosReyes, Matt Delgado, Robert Garis, Ira Marshall, Brian Williams BACK ROW: Raymond Bieze, Douglas Johansen, Jonathan Macaskill, Blake Crosby, John Kajmowicz, Mark Wadsworth, Josh Smith, Tom Farina, William Helton, Brad Long

EXIT

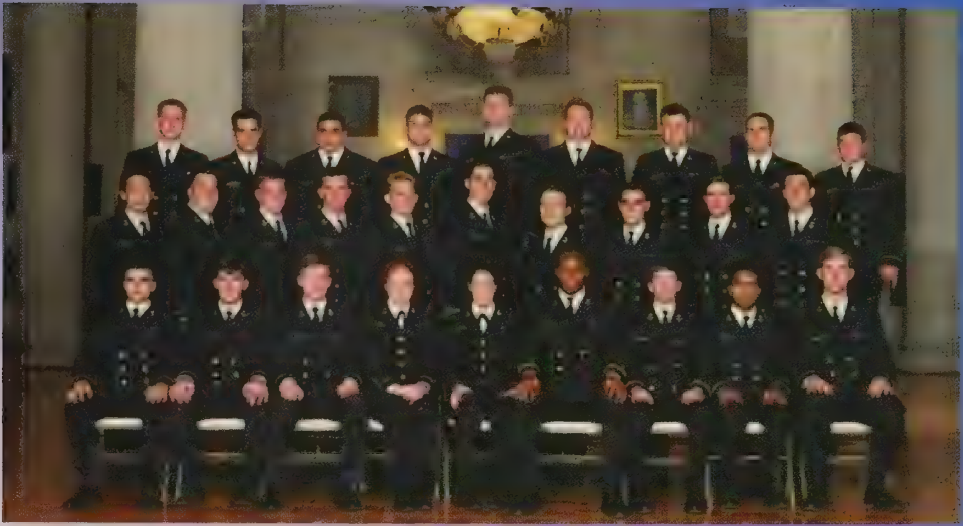


LT M. G. Carter, USN
Sixteenth Company Officer

ATC(AW) J. A. McKay
Sixteenth Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Seated: Michael Bartram, Simon Latcovich
Standing: Shane Eisenbraun

Second Set Seated: Simon Latcovich, Nicole Ringel
Standing: Jeff Rogish

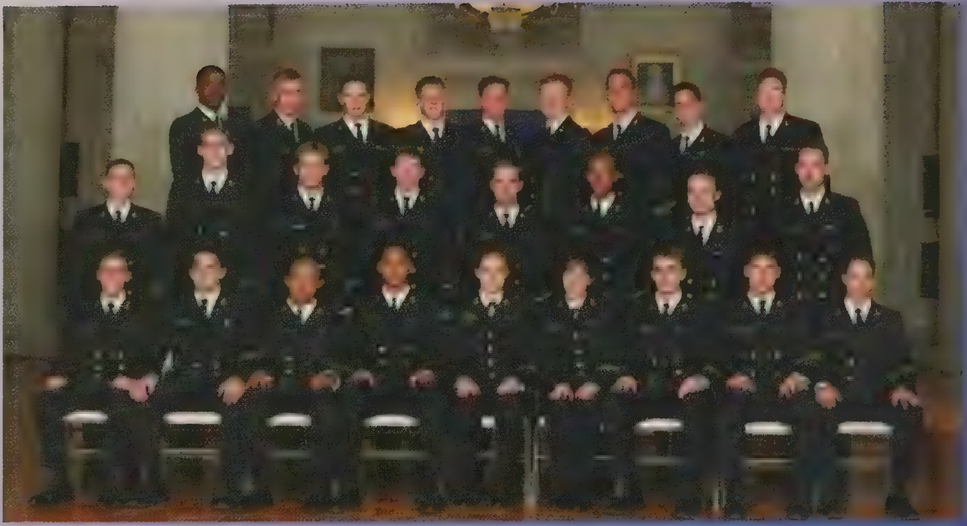


FRONT ROW: Nate Battle, Trapper Heath, Mike Hall, Nicole Ringel, Kelly Smith, Hassan Booker, Shane Eisenbraun, Kaitan Gupta, Ben Kavanaugh MIDDLE ROW: Chris Savage, Mike Bartram, Kevin Sproge, John Becker, Steve Fortman, Pat Smith, Jonathan Snavely, Nate Bitz, Dean Balcirak, Trevor Davis BACK ROW: Steve Beede, Simon Latcovich, Brian Dreschler, Jason Coffee, Jared Jacobs, Mike Ogden, Brendan Bosch, Matt Dodge, Jeff Rogish

SIXTEENTH

99

FRONT ROW: Derek Cedars, Mario Melendez, Roy Wilson, Ronel Reyes, Beth Salness, Larissa Salazar, Adam Bottrill, Joshua Bohach, Stephen Coffee, Rob Lingler, Aaron Shulski, Kristian Wahlgren, Joe Reppert, Matt Fanning, Juaneutimo Hines, Jon Snaveley, James Thomas BACK ROW: Ricardo Hope, Robert Lightfoot, Kurt Pfeffer, Todd Sanders, Rick Alderson, Brendan Kusisto, James Hilton, Kristian Brost



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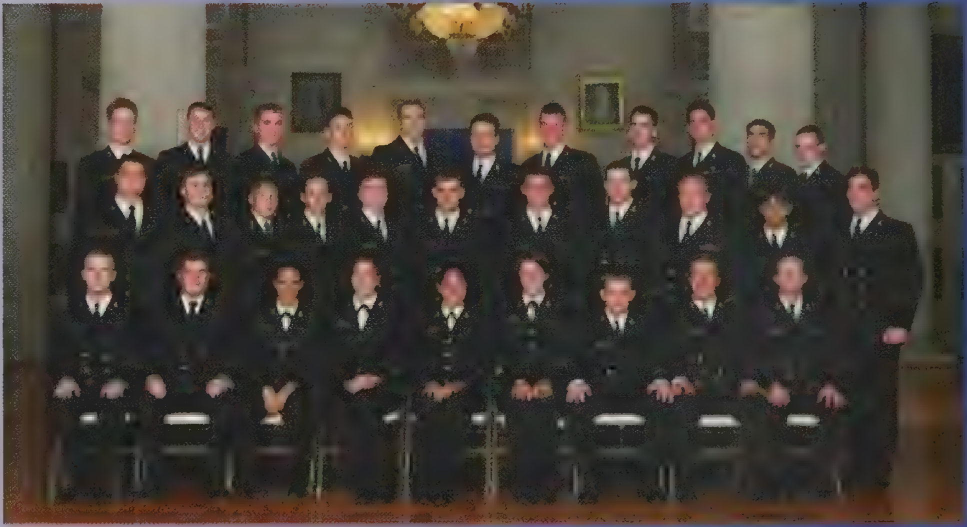
FRONT ROW:Kevin Guidry, Andy Moan, Tajsha Walker Britt Saboe, Jen Barnes, Erin Bailey, Ryan Kennedy, Wade Tornyos, Constantine Panayiotou MIDDLE ROW: Kostas Hatzidakis, Ken Crinion, Damon Hildebrand, Jim Jenson, Tom O'Donnell, Tom Hoyt, Jim Farrow, Derek Oliver, Albert Prebula, Eli Pabon, Dan Boncich BACK ROW: Hunter Stoldorf, BRett McDaniel, Craig Thomas, Bryan Fry, Matt Vernon, John Snavely, Jeremiah Binkley, John Baker, Jody Mosqueda, Craig Gabriellini



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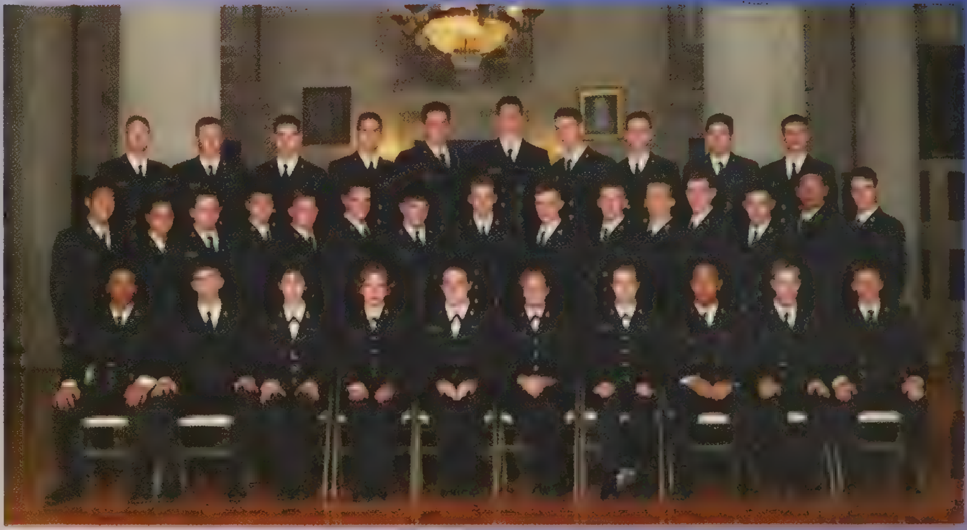
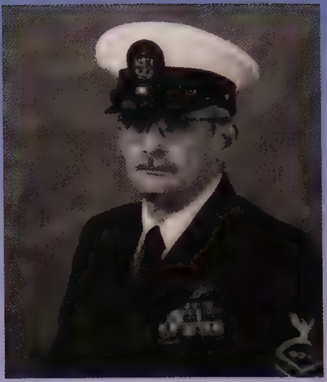
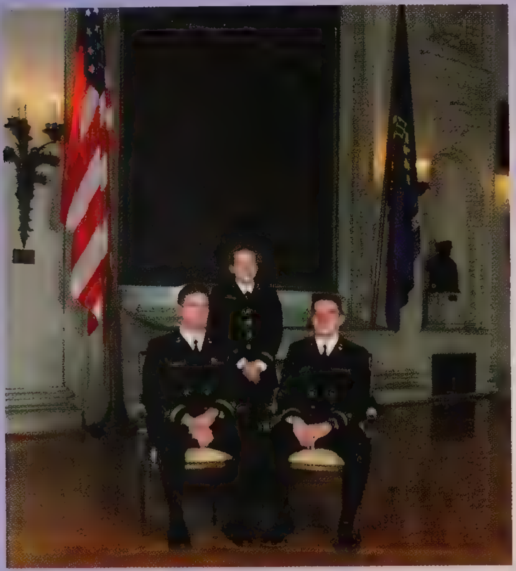
FRONT ROW: Jeremy newton, Lucas Moixon, Eliza Colquit, Laura Nolan, Jen Rossi, Erin Cahill, Vanessa Ipsen, Mike Hernton, Brian Bernardin, Chris Mora MIDDLE ROW: Jeff Ree, Ken Grassia, adam nelson, Doug Chase, Jarrod Tindal, Tim Jahnigen, Chris kerns, Eric Olendorf, Robert Barker, Roby Nunn, Jeff Hilley, david Hartman, Eric Coop, David Hartman, Eric Coop, David Martinez, Jon Vanbragt BACKROW: John roach, John Crossby, Mike Oreilly, John Vardaman, Sterling Jordan, James Valentine, Dan Murphy, Dan Doyle, Wesley Turbeville, David West



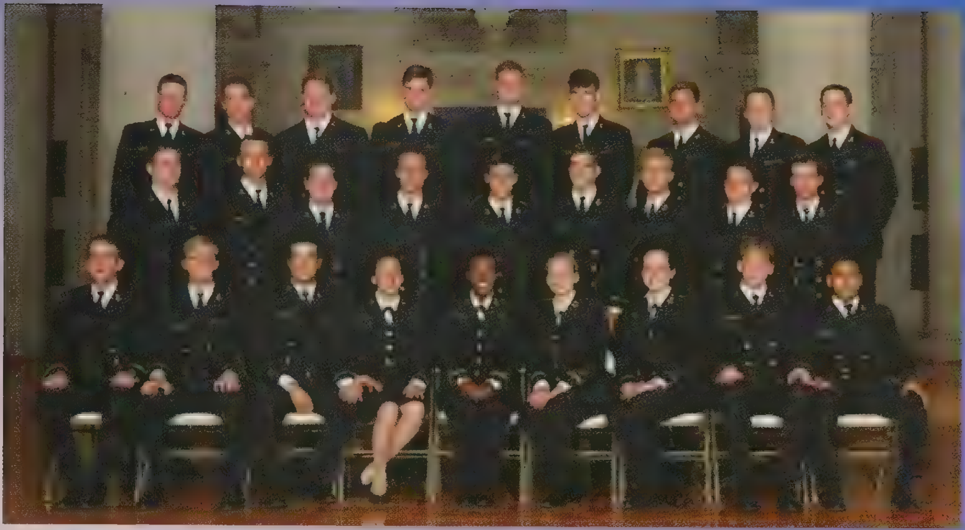
LT M. Brown, USN
Seventeenth Company Officer



ATC(AW) L. Pepe
Seventeenth Company Enlisted Advisor



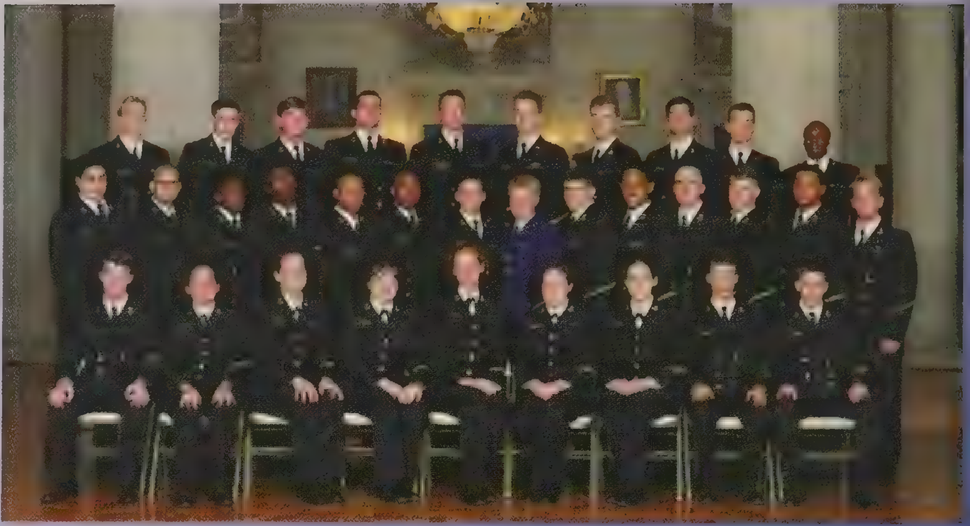
First Set Seated: Kyle Voss, Tim Limbert
Standing: Shannon Martin



FORNT ROW: Mike Edwards, ERic Jensen, Jay Vellon, Heather Calvert, Regina Ware, Shannon Martin, Misty Steinberger, Jeremy Markin, Raul Jimenez MIDDLE ROW: Kyle Voss, Jason Ketelson, Eddie Whitley, Aaron Hager, John Ball, Kevin Bravo-Ferrer, Rich Haas, Tim Limbert, Brenan Mahon BACK ROW: Chris Scheidler, John Cremins, Mike Ogden, Brian Conway, Colin Crickard, Mike Finn, Jody Smotherman, Brian Neale, Dave Cox

99

FRONT ROW: Mike Tollison, Merritt Allen, Sue Smith, Sarah Jansen, Kathleen Burch, Jen Kopfstein, Kate Oliver, Jerick Black, Jamison Shaver MIDDLE ROW: Gabe Lowe, Mo Joy, Jerry Carter, Chad gary, Derrick Walton, Mike Wilkins, Adam Harris, Coastie Thomas, Andrew Glorioso, Jerome Stevens, Gary Gray, Ryan Farr, Irving Dingle, Eric Bernsen BACK ROW: Don Lennon, Jason Pattison, Matt Flynn, Doug Solinsky, Don Walter, Bard Hubbard, Steffan Ehrlander, Jon Garstka, Erwin Wunderlich, Ty Biggs



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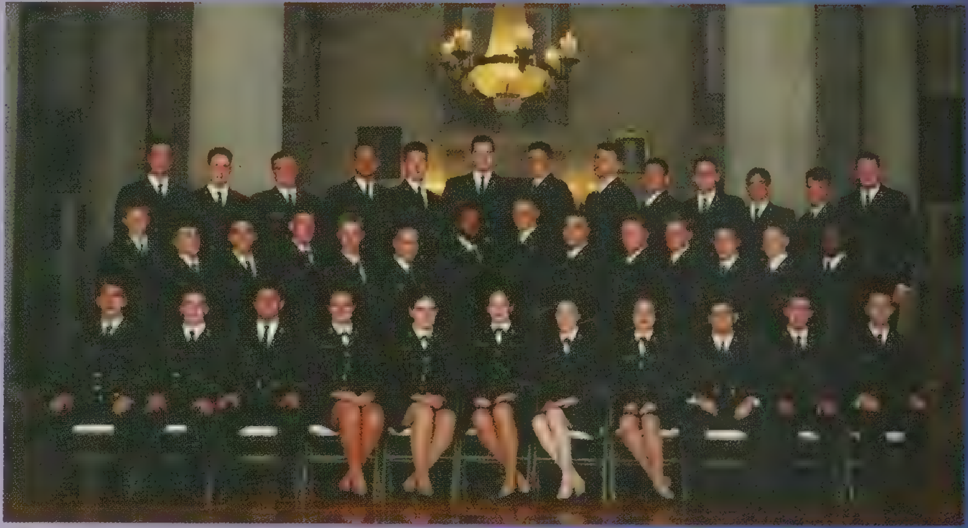
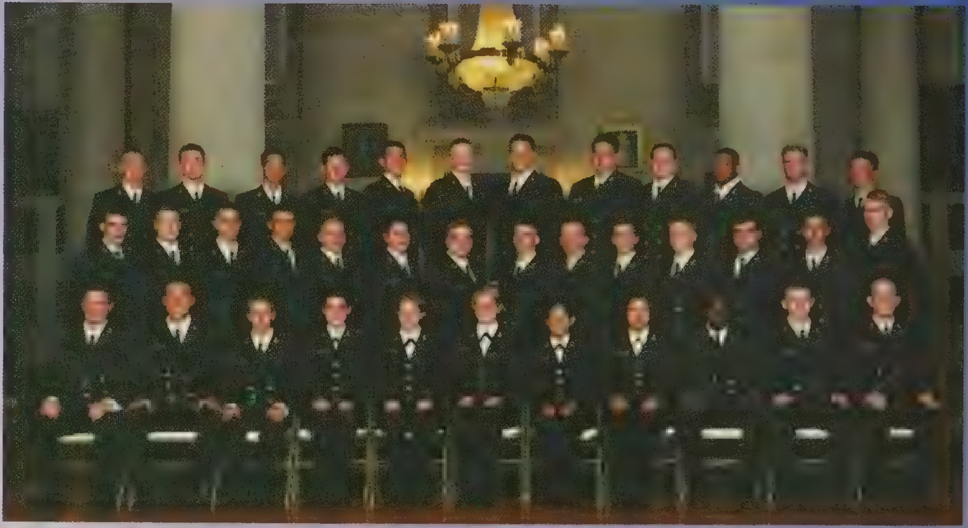
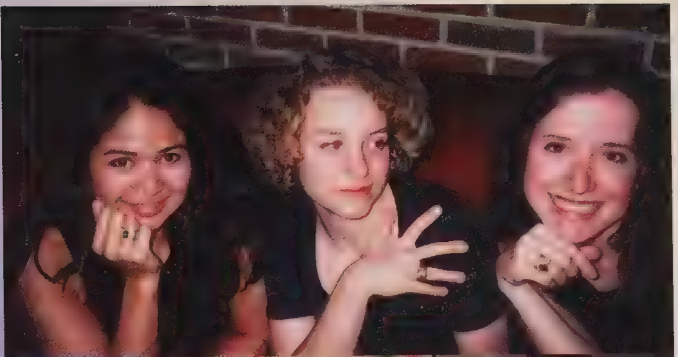
FRONT ROW: Tony Angelone, Stuart Zurn, Jason Israel, Ramona Bagwell, Chris Beaty, Maura Duggan, Elizabeth Johnston, Joan Gonzalez, Jay Sherry, Jesse Pruett, Bryan Gunkel MIDDLE ROW: Jedd Mosher, Todd Pike Josh marino, David Wolfe, Mike Register, Omar Peralta, Myron Ludvick, Luke Braham, Clint Mitchell, Gerald Gallager, Hunter Thompson, R.J. Zamberlan, Seth Morgan, Jerry Gray BACK ROW: John Gonser, Timm heisey, Josh Turley, Orlando Corchado, Jeremy Gates, Josh Elston, Matt Hoffman, Stuart judd, Tom McAndrew, Eric Herrmann, Dave Barnes, Matt Beck, Eric Kjellgren



01

FRONT ROW: John Coburn, Luke Esposito, Brian Hawkins, Brooke Stellato, Elizabeth Garvin, Melanie Brunmeier, Lizette Gomez, Angela Sorrano, James Lancaster, Damon Loveless, Steve Monroe MIDDLE ROW: Casey Turner, James Kralec, Robert Gallagher, Todd Valasco, John Perkins, Brendan O'Donnell, Tim Smith, William Culpepper, David Drake, Earon Rein, Robert Bunn, Andrew Kilgore, Thomas Nagy, Jeff Kramer BACK ROW: Brian KeilersPatrick Salmon, Robert Lovern, Dan Sowder, Chad Huffman, Matthew Willet, Jeff Miller, Jangsoo Peemoeller, Theodore Olson John Drakeford, John Carnes, Jason Manus



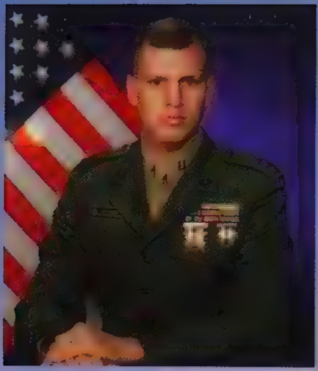


NAVY
SOCCER

Reebok

BREAK

18



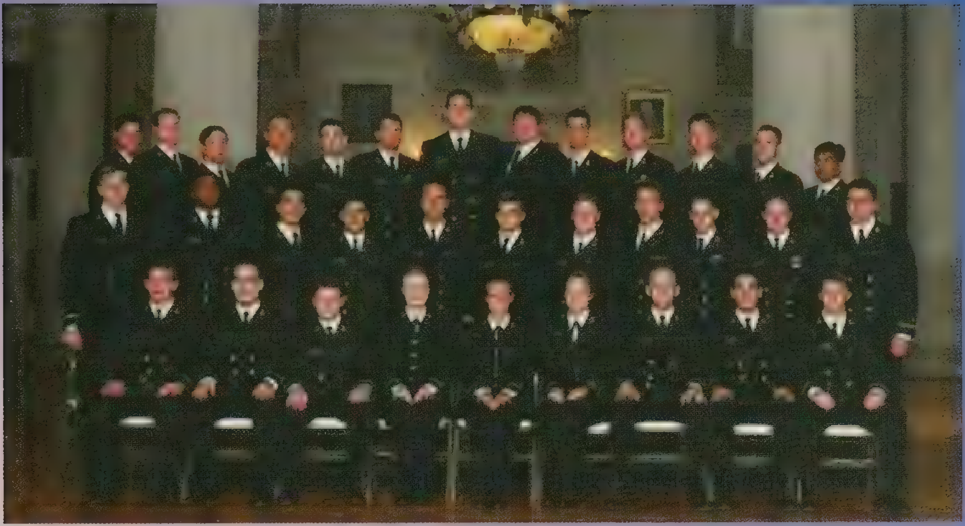
CAPT J. Himes, USMC
Eighteenth Company Officer

PNCS(SW/AW) C. Reed, USN
Eighteenth Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Seated: Ryan Stoddard, Chad Livingston
Standing: Jamie Humphrey

Second Set Seated: Eric Sager, Dave Edgerton
Standing: Bryan Burke

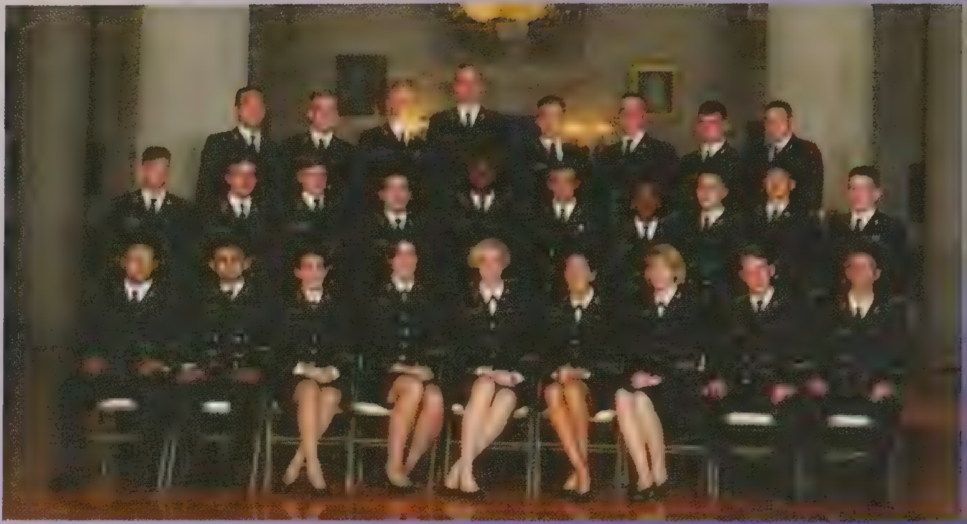
EIGHTEENTH



FRONT ROW: John Clendaniel, Ronnie Merrill, Brian Burke, Sherri Huron, Pam Phillips, Jamie Humphrey, David Edgerton, jeff McQuillan, Jody Young MIDDLE ROW: John Gibson, Kevin lewis, Adam Nazario, Vince Guida, Andrew Ruff, Peter Halvorsen, Rob Stanley, Michael Lawlor, Steve Peace, James Condino BACK ROW: Steve Schewhelm, Chad Livingston, Eric Sager, Marc Williams, Alex Savage, Gregg Sanders, Josh height, John Gainey, Joseph Symmes, Jason Ward, Ryan Stoddard, Josh Lafferty, Navin Gopal

99

FRONT ROW: Jeremiah Minner William Hernandez, Maria Alsina, Megan Mastell, Darlene Delk, Stacey Lehmann, Alicia Evans, Mitchell Schueler, Daniel Frederickson MIDDLE ROW: James Hurt, Nicholas Osburn, Rick Lentz, Jonathan Oyboco, Cecil Fletcher, Patrick Cantwell, Ralph Featherstone, Bradley Trosclair, Joshua Crouse, Edward Ward BACK ROW: Greg Gingeleskie, John McNamara, Todd Greene, Blake Jacobson, Joohn Stewart, Jacob Purdon, Bradley Hickey, Andrew Fichter



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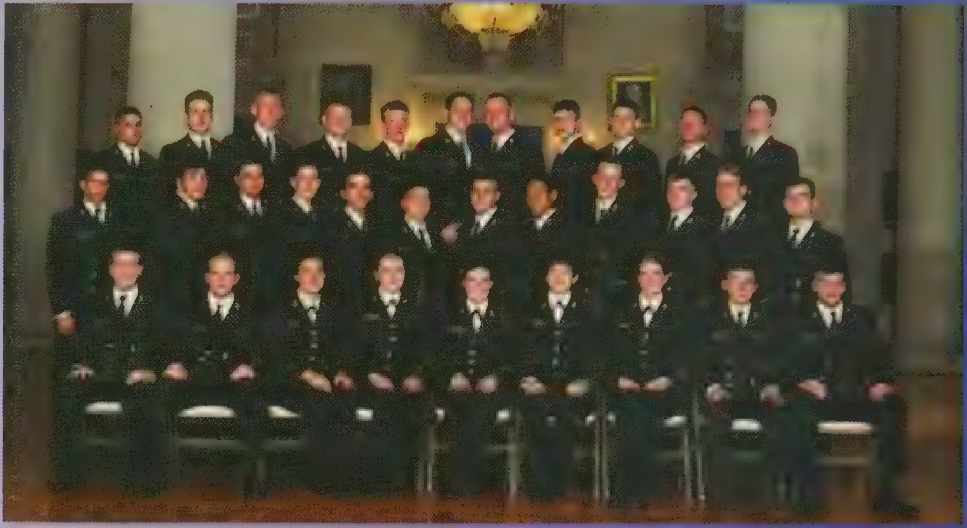
FRONT ROW: Bob Poggio, Warren Clark, Tara Refo, Jennifer Harris, Elizabeth Henning, Lindsay Hawkins, Jennifer Hughes, Eric Demsky, John Lunsford MIDDLE ROW: Kristene Newberry, Michael Cisek, Jose Pulido, Robert Widmann, Cory Hesselberg, Michael Slavik, Todd Barrett, Daniel Delacruz, Shane Groover, Jay James, Philip Hammon, Brian Bennyworth BACK ROW: John Stewart, Matthew Henigan, Matthew Valle, Mark Robinson, John Scott, Zachary Guerra, Cade Wilson, Chris Larson, Daniel Jent, Chris Branch



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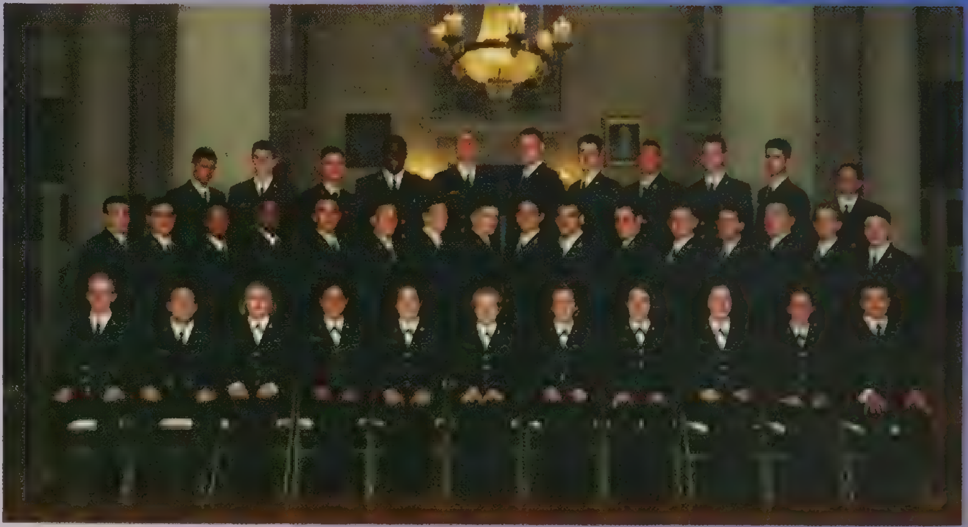
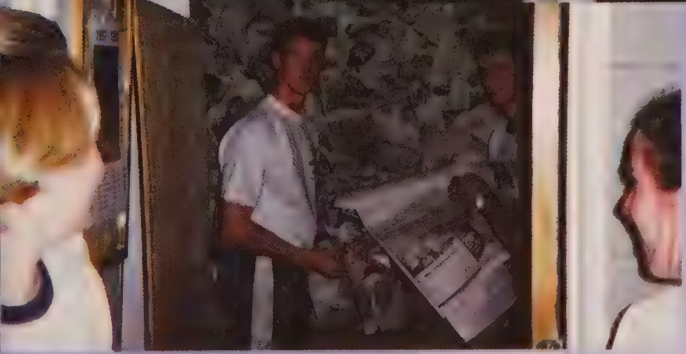
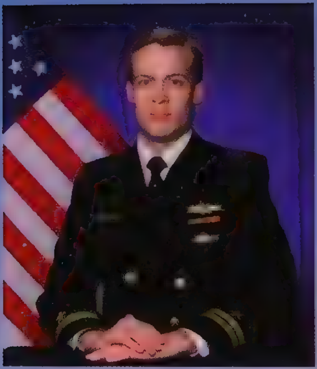
FRONT ROW: Matt Kranz, Nicholle LaBrie, rachel Pastorin, Paige Davis, Elise Eastman, Tracey Ritzman, Sue Nebesky, Beth Dench, Laura Schmitz, Brandon Schafer MIDDLE ROW: Devin Languth, Josh Nassiri, Andrew Turner, Milton Guy, Justin Farrar, Jonathan Hayes, ADam Borcz, Jason Armas, Dan Falkner, Daryl Hill, Jeff Adams Patrick Kane, Brian Pickett, Gary Sears, Chris Gray, Mike Poplawski BACK ROW: Chris Cadle, Martin Wright, Donald Sherril, Rashad Jones, Danny Stubbs, Jimmy Piner, Ryan Hastings, Chris Tyll, Ian Larsen, Frank Magallan, Steve Adelman







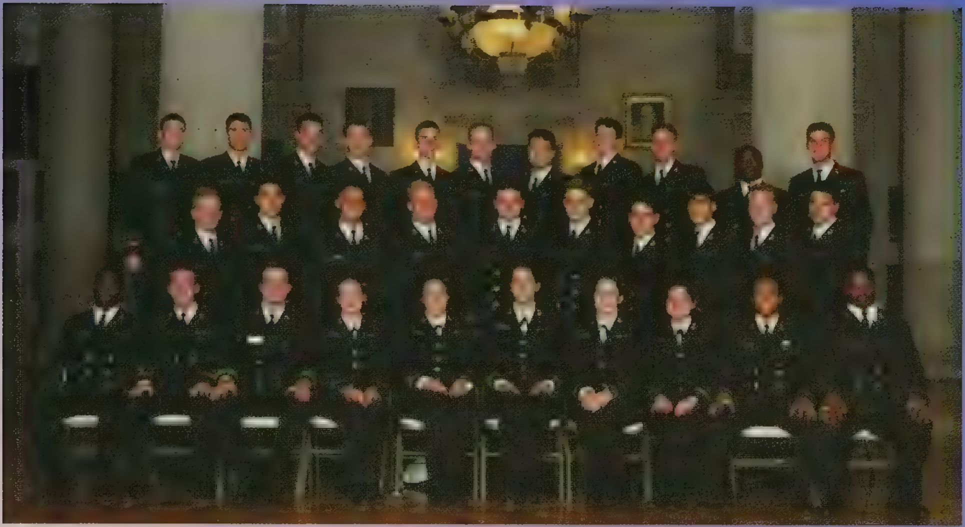
LT Matthew Terwilliger, USN
Nineteenth Company Officer

GySgt R. L. Caldwell, USMC
Nineteenth Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Seated: Lisa Berberich, Eric Cole
Standing: Sarah Neville

Second Set Seated: Christopher Curtiss, Daniel Keeler
Standing: Gene Severtson

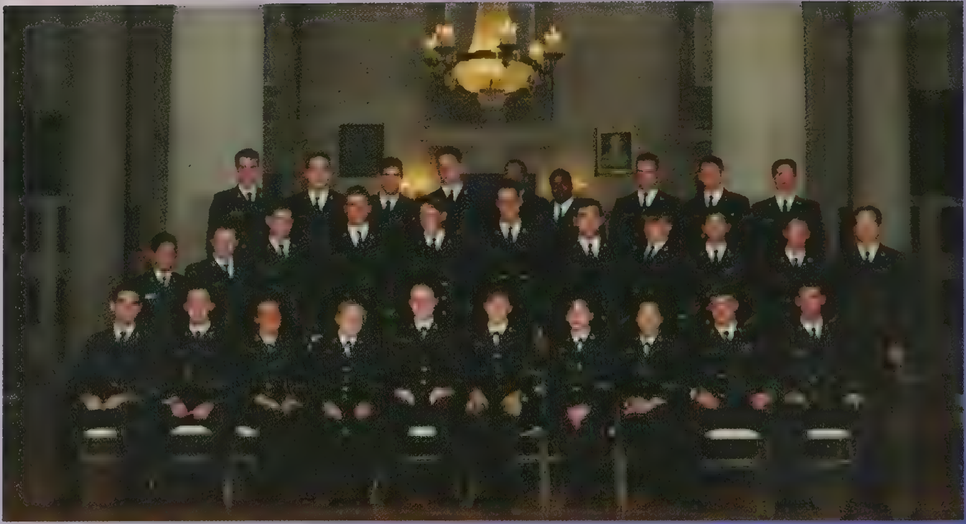
NINETEENTH



FRONT ROW: Trevor Ellis, Eric Cole, Tony Schwarz, Carrie Howe, Sarah Neville, Lisa Berberich, Mary Kessler, Heidi Henning, Jason Lavarias, Cecil Collins MIDDLE ROW: Judah Nyden, Brandon Willis, Adan Covarrubias, Brooks Hollan, Dan Keeler, Fisher Reynolds, Michael Kinsella, Gene Severtson, Dan Duhan, Jason Foster BACK ROW: John Mentzer, Jeff Messer, Jason Berg, Chris Curtiss, Sam Russell, Aaron Beattie, Jason Chung, Chris Williams, Jason Bauman, Dan Pryor, Brian Degnanz NOT PICTURED: Jerome Gussow, Scott Major

99

FRONT ROW: Leandro James, David Caldwell, Susan Feher, Kat Nease, Laurie Coffey, Carolyn Crary, Jamie Kundreskas, Jo Nguyen, Jon Hey, Dean Rasco MIDDLE ROW: Cesar Morales, Eric Belvin, Pat Marzluff, Seth Schuknecht, Matt Poirier, Ryan Sturgill, Sean Hughes, Brendan Stickles, Matt Bernhard, Duane Hass, Robert Dirga BACK ROW: Adam Johnston, Josh Wenker, Brian Miller, Mitch Eisenberg, Chris Cartwright, Dan Pryor, Brett Thomas, Matt Malinowski Ryan Conjar



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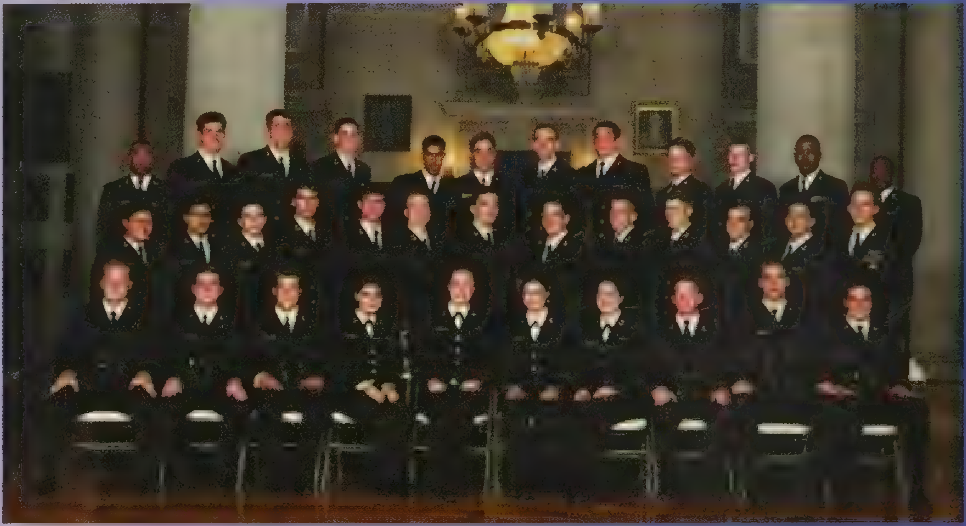
FRONT ROW: Derek Dryden, William Filip, Ken Hockycko, Anne-Marie Spadafore, Amy West, Tomi Motoi, Julie Jackson, Ralph Cahill, Mark Hermanson, Charles Jindrich MIDDLE ROW: Alan Patterson, David George, John Rhodes, Andrew Crich, John Brianas, Andrew Beal, Frank Johnson, Dan Levy, Thomas Stone, Shaun Lynch, Hughes, Shawn Coniff, James Prouty BACK ROW: Michael Anthony, Tavis Bohlinger, Craig Trent, Josh Kelley, Tim White, Matt Cole, Jeff Stewart, Alex Murray, Pat Elverum, Rick Jones, Reginald Sinevet, Dan Pryor



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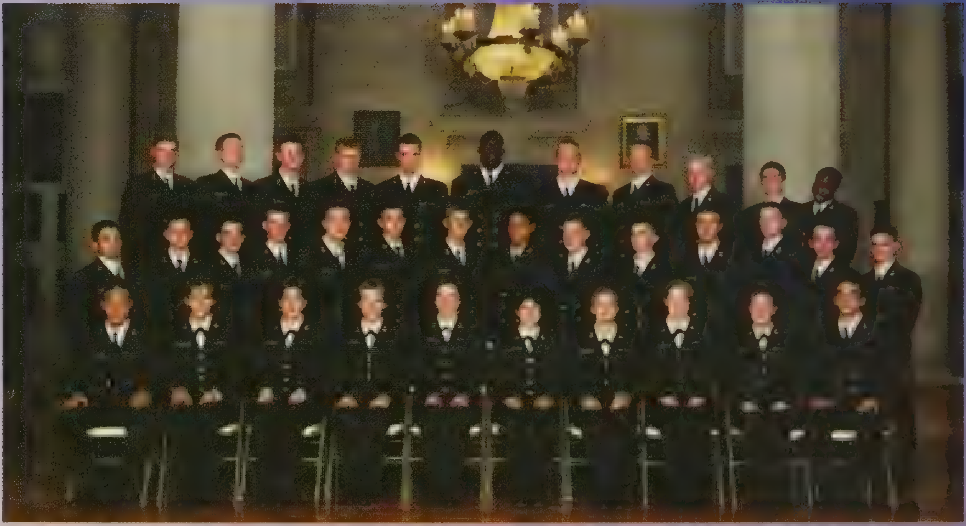
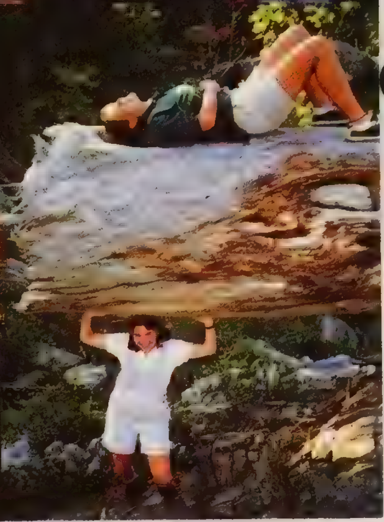
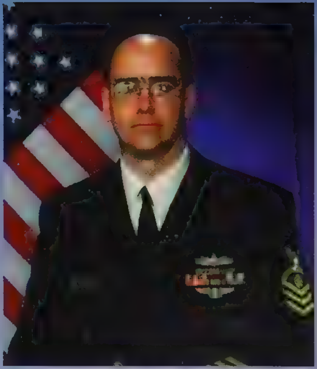
FRONT ROW: Reynold Navarro, Mandy Stephan, Amy Greenwell, Kim Crooks, Sandra Smith, Rebecca Baltes, Jen Suellentrop, Andrea Kinsey, Christy McCutchan, Geoffrey Sheppard MIDDLE ROW: Ivan Bejarano, Matt Maclean, Nick Keapproth, Thomas McDermott, David Crowe, Brad Daeffenbaugh, Damon Jeffrey, Chris Kelmis, Michael Bradley, Jonathan Vanecko, Joseph Graves, Ryan Mortimer, Dave Harrington BACK ROW: Evan Williams, Robert Rockwell, Paul Holst, Jerrod Jones, Thomas Sheedy, Dave Joseph, Jacob Wingebach, Matt McKenna, Matt Zarracina, Mark Risser, Dan Pryor



FUNKY



LT A. Brosnan, USN
Twentieth Company Officer



EMC(SW) T. J. Shanahan, USN
Twentieth Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Seated: Chris Watkins, Jeannette Gaudry
Standing: Jacob Parsons

Second Set Seated: Doug Thumm, Kevin Popp
Not Pictured: Darren Sweeney

TWENTIETH

FRONT ROW: John Phillips, Chris Hayter, Edward Herty, Susan Olivier, Jeannette Gaudry, Holly Hoxie, Anthony Yonnone, Davey Yu, Peter Heffren, Scott McBride MIDDLE ROW: Charles Fisher, Patrick McGrew, Doug Burfield, Matthew Bazarian, Ronnie Alagona, Michael Kampfe, Matthew Shaffer, Jacob Parsons, Chris Watkins, Doug Thumm, Nathan Bailey BACK ROW: Barry Lydon, Kevin Popp, Sam Clark, Alex Piguet, Brian Saal, Michael Puffer, Robert Alleyne, Tyler Goad, Peter Hansen, Darren Sweeney, Todd Fowler

99

FRONT ROW: Jason Ofner, Mike Burkhard, Paula Tucker, Laura Bishop, Katie Bluemling, Sonja Hanson, Elien Zelinski, Julia Mason, Brad Melichar, Ben Simpson MIDDLE ROW: Jon Limbert, Seth Stone, Rick Gleason, Robert Monkevicz, Ben Leming, Chris Supko, Nolan Moxey, Chad Redmer, Sawn Gaines, Tim Morre, Tony Toriello BACK ROW: Kevin Goodwin, William Dobbins, Matt Smith, Charles McKissick, Richard Skinner, Matt Coombs, Jason Green, Joe Gryder, Britt Boughey

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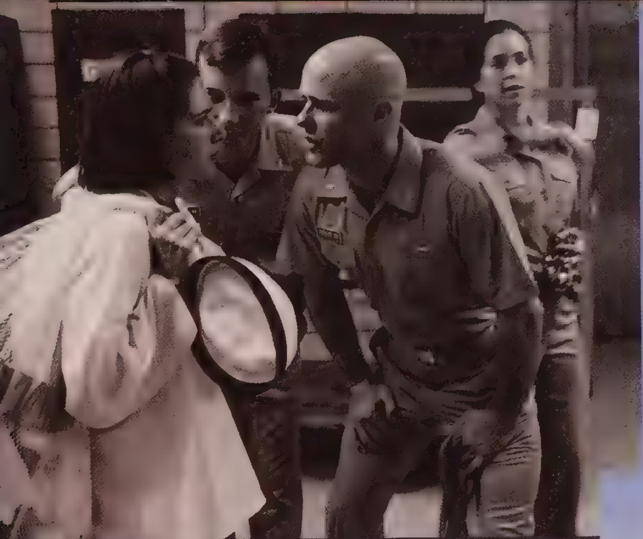
FRONT ROW: Jeremy Hite, Thomas Bowen, Kelly Stuart, Keonnia Adair, Meghan Matthews, Jessica Boyd, Cynthia Apple, Jason Gustafson, Adam Diaz, Derek Lundahl MIDDLE ROW: Chris Carter, Hugh Batten, Philip Karg, William Frick, Matt Ventimiglia, Kevin McKlenithan, Marc Morhack, Chris Czaplak, John Kaheny, Peter Ketterer, Joshua Hamel, Leigh Erickson, Peter Lauder BACK ROW: Marc Daigler, Greg Boschert, William Roberts, Brandon Brown, Charles Fisher, John Walton, Michael Bryan, David Lenoir, Zuber Sharma, Carl Zeppegno

01

FRONT ROW:Mike Arroyo, Jacob Fawcett, Catherine Hamilton, Megan O'Connell, Jessica Podewils, Frances Tepolt, Bridget Gates, Karen Drake, David, John Lastowski MIDDLE ROW: Chris Carter, David Stern, John Dunn, Leonard Green, Mike Bruno, William Roberts, George Adams, Seth Stegmaier, Trevor Wilk, Andrew Spencer, Dominick Dobson, Rick Colie, Andrew Koy, Chris Clark, Colin Kane BACK ROW: Stephan Louy, Joe Darcy, Kevin Young, Brian Evick, Herman Funderburk, David Kirkman, Jared Tharp, Dan Sullivan, Carl Cringle, Eric Ruesh



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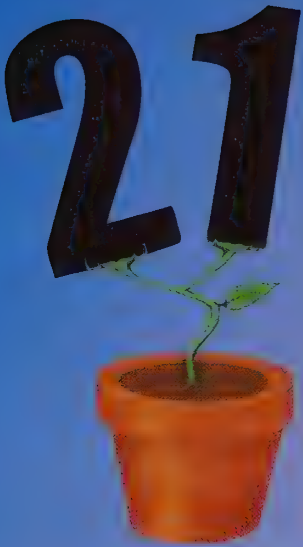


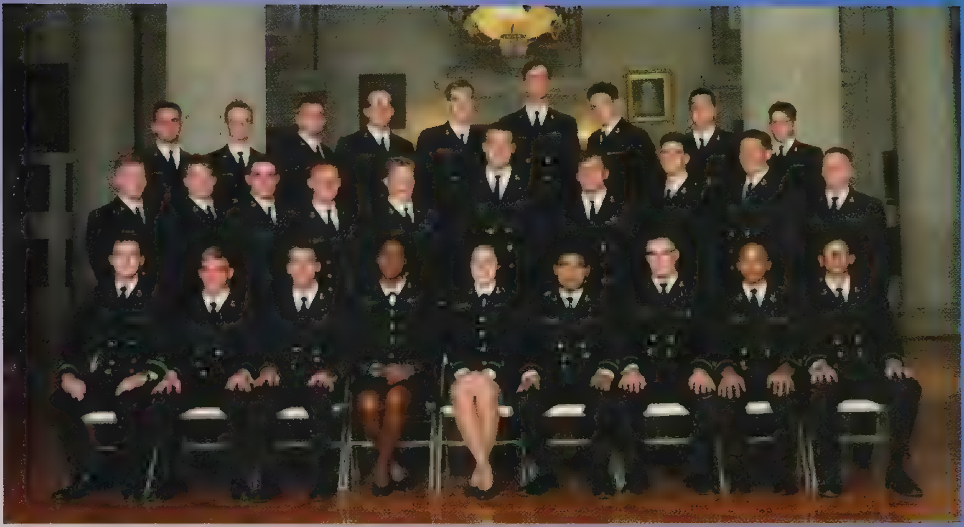
LCDR J. G. Simerville, USN
Twenty–First Company Officer

MSC(SS) K. Hughley, USN
Twenty–First Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Seated: Tyler Webb, Matt Gilbreath
Standing: Mark Williamson

NAVY
BASKETBALL
G

Second Set Seated: Patrick Faye, Robert Ore
Not Pictured: Coleman Bryan



FRONT ROW: James Congleton, Donny Williams, Thomas Kneale, Chanet Stewart, Jennifer Childs, Rolando Salvatierra, Doug Meagher, Dominique Francis, Robert Ore MIDDLE ROW: Todd Sawhill, David Baas, Mark Brophy, Brad Hipp, Brandon Roach, Martin Niebauer, Dustin Byrum, John Gilmore, David McKelvy, Brett Allison BACK ROW: Alvaro Fincher, Matt Gilbreath, Will Millett, Pat Faye, Coleman Bryan, Tyler Webb, Jared Asman, Don Field, Chris Kovack

99

FRONT ROW: Jason Birch, Brent Biniek, Ryan Posey, Liesel Danjczek, Megan Filson, Elizabeth Regoli, Patrick Omahoney, Desmond Victor, Maurice Uenuma MIDDLE ROW: Benjamin Selph, Christopher Delong, Neal Penso, Kevin Kitcey, Keith Kulow, Jose Pehovazdiez, Troy Miller, John Dye, Bernard Spozio, Christian Gaskill, Josh Peters, James Compton BACK ROW: Jason Everson, Paul Vidal, Mike Drindak, Steve Taylor, Daniel Madden, Pavel Lincoln, Jeremy Whitcomb, Brian Smith, Chris Servello, Josh Gaghen

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FRONT ROW: Soner Aksoy, Charles Moldenhauer, Anne Restrepo, Kim Kesselman, Athena Biedleman, Cherece McKinney, Larry Smith, Todd Brittonharr, John Waggoner MIDDLE ROW: John Laney, Christopher Dentzer, Christopher Goodwin, Austin Yoder, Chris Roesgen, Brian Lubitz, Mark MacNamara, Steve Oraker, Gary Burkholder, Eric Hu, Logan Schulze, Ben Britt BACK ROW: Michael Kay, Guillermo Vonbreymann, James Cook, Brian Peithman, Brian Galloway, Pete Grimm, Chandler King, Gordon Lawson, Robert Lantz

01

FRONT ROW: Elliot Taylor, Christina Ortega, Michelle Ferrer, Kerri Orazi, Lonelli Gonzalez, Megan Monteith, Sara Emond, Ashley Goodson, Robert Chino MIDDLE ROW: Nicolas Duarte, Davede Alexander, Garry Colbert, Matthew Pizzulli, Kenneth Deppisch, Matthew Feist, David Ayotte, Samuel Hallock, Darrin Dau, Mavrianos Kastrinos, Jason Walborn, Justin Castillo, Gary Hawley, Ruben Marin BACK ROW: Brian Solomon, Ryan Dropek, Dennis Doyle, Christopher Dodrill, Joshua Stewart, David Johal, Kristpfer Campbell, Ryan Beshany, Timothy Ladowicz, Jason Chaput

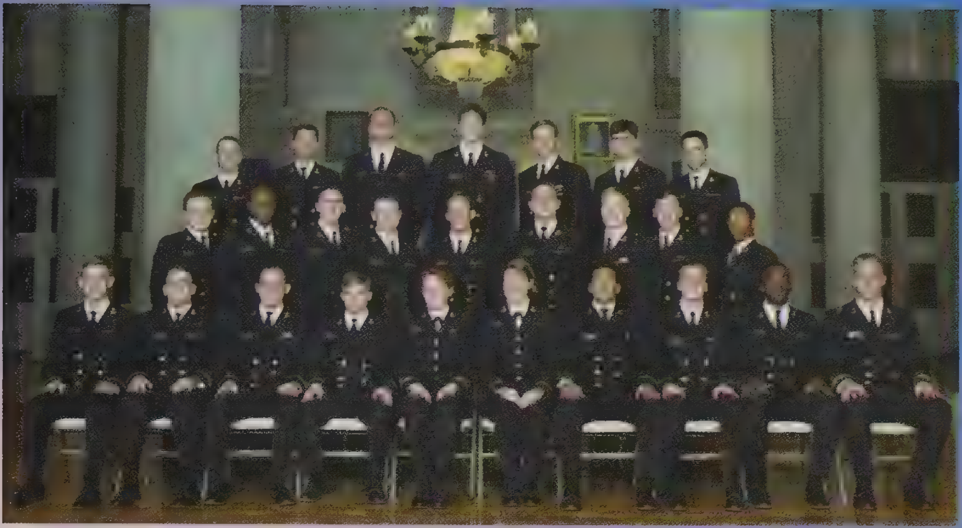
NAVY
Pabst Blue Ribbon

LCDR A. L. Krueger, USN
Twenty–Second Company Officer

FCCS(SW) K. Laganga, USN
Twenty–Second Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Seated: Jason Buckley, Damon Eason
Standing: Antonio Ramos

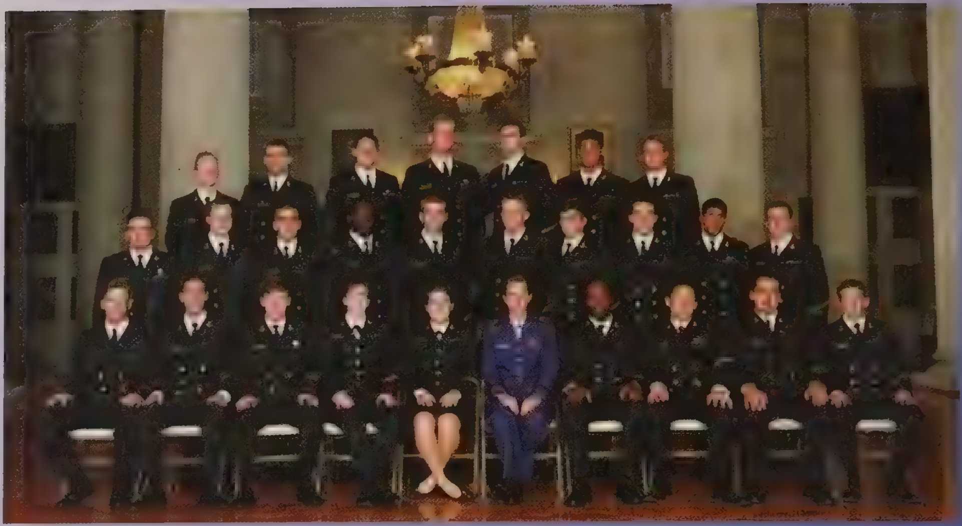
Second Set Seated: Ryan Reynolds, Chris Hill
Standing: Brian Guise



FRONT ROW: Mike Conrady, Shawn Triggs, Antonio Ramos, Travis Campbell, Kathleen Baldwin, Amy-Lynn Carson, Carlos Benitez, Mike Ogden, Andrew Higgins, Jake Harriman MIDDLE ROW: Damon Eason, Jason Buckley, Rodney Clagg, Ryan Reynolds, Brian Guise, Justin Bliffen, Leif Babin, Demian Gough, Matt Lopes BACK ROW: Keith Henderson, Matt Music, John Wright, Shanti Holmes-McGovern, Gregory Stepler, Thomas Cleaver, Robert Radak

99

FRONT ROW: Sean Doyle, Jonathan Moore, Casey Delcour, Jacqueline McDowell, Sarah Zarro, Jennifer Schiessler, Wallace Frazier, Matt Williams, Michael Jordan, Ben Christen MIDDLE ROW: Derek Duford, Kevin Hein, Chris Comora, Enrico Hunter, Peter Aparico, Wric Betanoff, John Gallucci, William Lehner, Vijay George, Robert Majoris BACK ROW: Seth Thornhill, Greg Bailey, Greg Garnett, Casey Celli, David Bringle, William Higginbottom, Jason Higgins



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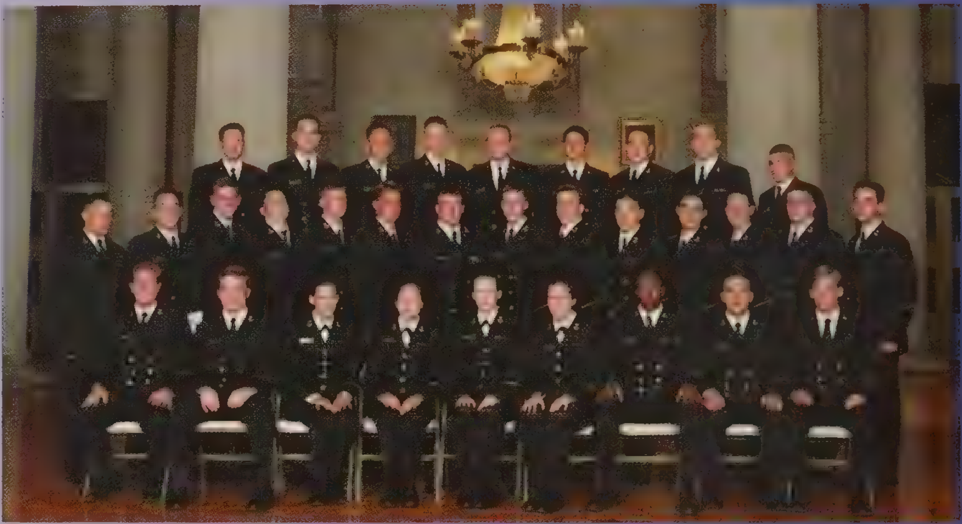
FRONT ROW: Ben Langis, Clay Burke, Melody Cote, Jodie Ammons, Rebecca Cline, Eugene Burrell, Joseph May, Brian Jaskot MIDDLE ROW: Mike Uyboco, Bobby Dempsey, Robert Leonard, Nicholas Wisecarver, Brandon Griffiths, Ryan Dranginis, Devin Smiley, Ben Reid, Duane Whitmer, Carlos Gomez, Phil Aramburu, Jason McCallister, Justin Allen, David Wegmueller BACK ROW: Terrance Dickman, Chris Kendrick, William Edward, Andrew Mariner, Tim Rhatigan, Patrick Bernhard, Steven Cook, Ivan Garvin, John Augenblick



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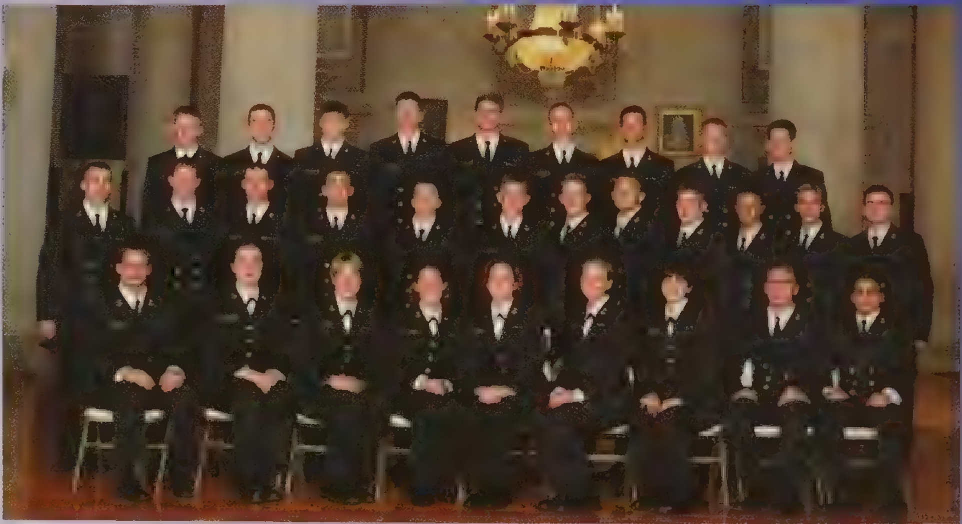
FRONT ROW: Cameron Martin, Kristy Yarbrough, Sarah Wilson, Janel Burdick, Elizabeth Cluney, Whitney Jeleniewski, Taeko McFadden, Charles Chmielak, Ernest Hernandez MIDDLE ROW: Richard Ulloa, Stephen Zagorski, Jeffrey Mitchell, Luke Whitmore, Matthew Maloney, Garrett Gerland, Brian Reinhold, Jeremy Owens, Michael Neilson, Jason Padilla, David Campbell, Paul McKerry BACK ROW: Andrew Haffele, Peter Hayden, Christopher Worthing, John Eisenbraun, Clark Sykes, Jonathan Sedun, Jonathan Haase, Robert Williams, John March



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USAFA

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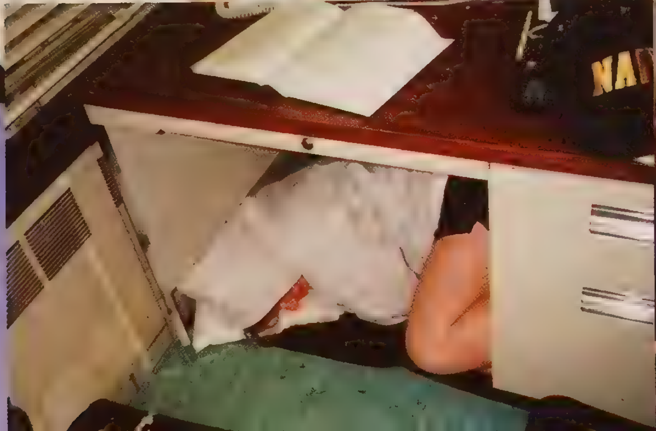
445

ODAK MOMEN
NAVY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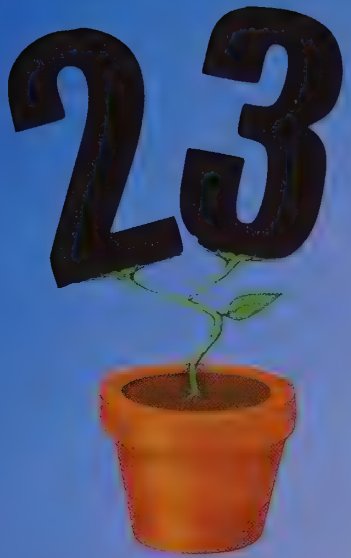
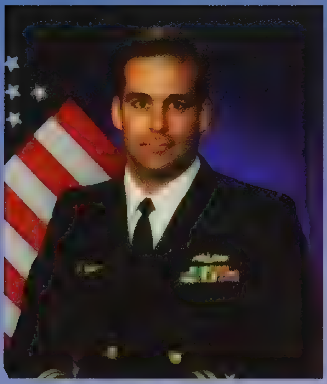




LT J. T. Skarda, USN
Twenty–Third Company Officer

GySgt T. Kirkendall, USMC
Twenty–Third Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Seated: Peter Weston, Chuch Spenceley
Standing: Robbie Underhill

Second Set Seated: J.W. Hale, Rajashaker Reddy
Standing: Artie Mueller

TWENTY-THIRD

FRONT ROW: Stacey Moy, Michael Zaiko, Shiho Sefton, Aylin Duyal, Andy Kuffel, Zoe Cawlfield, Pablo Breuer, Matt Williams, Mark Johnson MIDDLE ROW: John Hale, Morris Ververs, Britton Smith, Dave Grogan, Michael Gawlas, Charles Spenceley, Peter Weston, Warren Tomlinson, Rajshaker Reddy BACK ROW: James Moberly, Randall Everly, Michael Ferns, Roger Byron, Erik Erickson, Ed Hoak, Jeffrey Immel, Dana Fitzpatrick, Robert Underhill

99

FRONT ROW: William Brooks, Michael James, Sean Finnerty, Adrienne Paradeise, Sarah Cline, Chris Garber, John Garcia, John Smith, Thomas Merkle MIDDLE ROW: Ronald Martin, Thomas Mulholland, Jason Edelberg, Matthew Densing, Benjamin Hoppus, Dustin Cazares, Alex Gilbert, Brian Donohue,Ivajlo Nikolov, Rich Kelly BACK ROW: Peter Phillips, John Currie, Robert Hight, Zachary Ellis, Reginald Williams, Kurt Herspring, Turhan Coleman, Mac Reichenau, Neil Lapointe

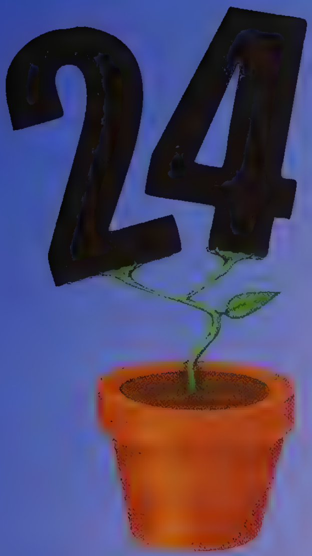
00

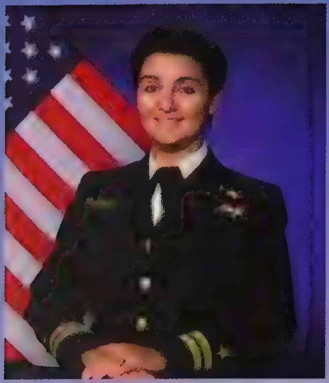
FRONT ROW: Matthew Neely, Matthew Schlarmann, Adrienne Beaudoin, Susan McDowell, Kimberly Mason, Michelle Nance, Julie Faulkner, Mark Comacho, Sean Hurley MIDDLE ROW: Terrence Anderson, Michael Kendrick, Ryan Frommelt, Andrew Schoenmaker, Ryan McDonel, William Alcocer, Jeremy Moore, Ryan Roberts, David McElyea, Matthew Janczak, Warren Hakes, John Wray BACK ROW: Ben Gompf, Doug Bollock, Brett Duthie, Matthew Page, Nathaniel Spurr, Jason Pace, Elisha Burleson, John Borroughs, Matthew Kooyer, Jared Goul, Frank Easterly

01

FRONT ROW: Bryant Nunn, Jerred Vidal, Elizabeth Simmons, Laura Champagne, Jessica Hicksted, Marie Sharpe, Lauren Jacobson, Kendall Kalstad, Matthew Carreon MIDDLE ROW: Kendall Bodnar, Scott Wilbur, Clinton Cornell, Daniel Reiher, Scott Darran, Shane Edwards, George Riveire, William Wolf, Landon Jones, Anthony Grabicki BACK ROW: Stephen Wilson, Phillit Keith, Ian Lilyquist, Joseph Kinsella, John Williams, Elisha Burleson, Matthew Carr, Eric Baebler, Thomas Tilque, Talisin Burton, Kirk Glockner

PSU




LT M. A. Katson, USN
Twenty–Fourth Company Officer

AWCS(AW) S. Chambers, USN
Twenty–Fourth Company Enlisted Advisor

Second Set Seated: Ty Phipps, Matt Greenawalt

FRONT ROW: Gerald Wilson, Anthony Toma, Angela Maganza, Suzanna Brugler, Laura Tuck, Andria Slough, Allan Sabol, Banjird Tongchiw, Rick Taylor MIDDLE ROW: Mark Close, Steve Aldridge, Roy Barber, Jose Perez, Christopher Keith, Timothy Mayer, Shawn Cowan, Andrew Shulman BACK ROW: Derrick Clark, Chris Haynie, Brad Fitzpatrick, Brian Swanson, Jason Reap, Matt Greenawalt, Tyler Phipps, Brian Sawicki, Kevin Szepe, John Ruzicka

99

FRONT ROW: Aaron Smith, Pete Parbel, Brian Waite, Elvira Baranova, Carol Sandberg, Lauren Schuman, Lisa Inverso, Patrick Murphy, Rob Renovales MIDDLE ROW: Clark Durant, Mike Hurley, Adam Hazlett, Matt Loesch, Eric Greifenberger, Patrick Newbrough, Adam Smith, David Perry, Kevin Szepe, Troy Callahan, Eric Shebatka BACK ROW: Tony Clark, Andrew Kirby, Chad Steinbrecher, Eric Nicholson, Matt Harden, Brian Kennedy, Shane Kenney, Daniel Bessman, Robert Sawyer

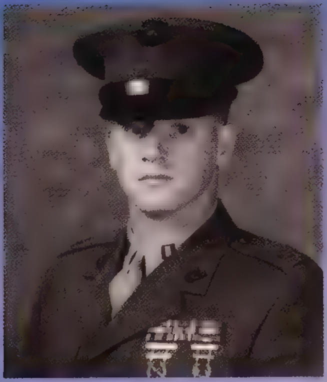
00

FRONT ROW: Vince Fonte, Aaron Nichols, Kala Slaydon, Kristen Parrinello, Jessica Crawford, Mandy Gotch, Justin Legg, Shaun Lieb, Mike Digangi MIDDLE ROW: Steve Lebo, Patrick Baker, Nicholas Panos, Joseph McGraun, Ben Harrington, Daniel Meade, Daniel Hudson, Rob Stonaker, Paul Rajmaira, Richard Buonauito, Marcus Gobrecht BACK ROW: Damian Davis, Eric Lundberg, Jason Smith, Matthew Morgan, Kevin Szepe, Michael Harmon, Peter Bacopoulos, Michael Rocha, John Elliott, Mark Eutizi, Edward Pledger, Shawn Charchan

01

FRONT ROW: Martin Anders, Gene Smith, Erin Musser, Tran Lam, Alexis Guzman, Marcia Flack, Tiffany Hill, Christie Montemurro, Kevin Milligan, Jeff St. George, Phil Castaneda MIDDLE ROW: Jonathan Fagins, Brian Schottel, James Mueller, Daniel Estes, Michael Piacentino, Ryan Atwood, Mycel Scott, Jared Sobczak, William Easter, Matthew Anderson, Clay Hergert, Andrew Sause, Brendan Power BACK ROW: James Baynard, Roland Backhaus, Cody Howard, Dan Walker, Matthew Anderson, Richard Herron, Kirk Prescott, Benjamin Newhart, Chris Lenhart, Paul Saunders, Ron Winchester, Wilson McGraw

MCI
MCI
FRANKLIN



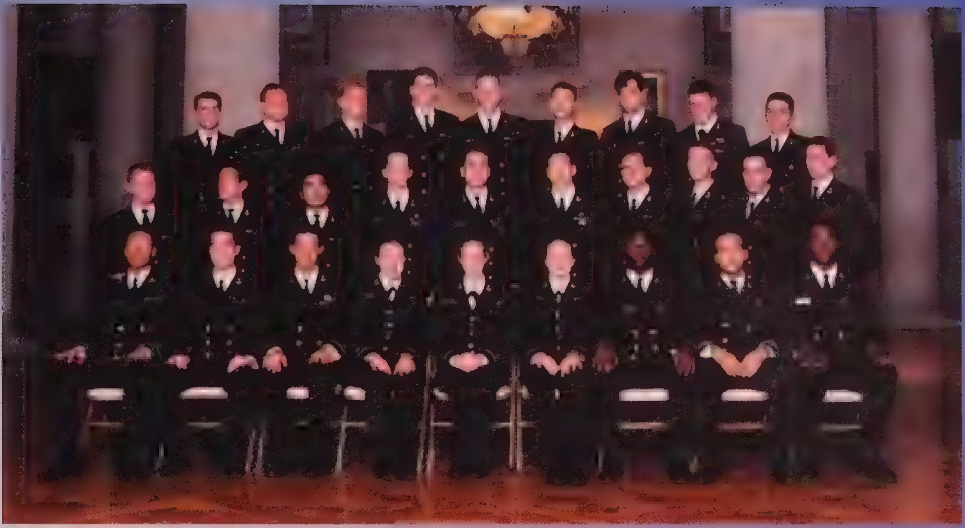
Capt F. Snyder, USMC
Twenty–Fifth Company Officer

EMCS(SS) V. P. Grosso, USN
Twenty–Fifth Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Seated: Neil Potts, Scott Meushaw
Standing: Zach Wojtek

Second Set Seated: James Fuller, Dave Moore
Standing: Jason Weed

TWENTY-FIFTH



FRONT ROW: Tim French, Brian Hogan, Jason Fox, Nikki Maunder, Melissa Plean, Elisa Ianciault, Kevin Wright, Neil Potts, Lebron Butts MIDDLE ROW: Jason Weed, Minh Trinh, John Dinh, Erick Edwards, Stephen Carrier, Ryan Surroz, John Marburger, Sean Wojtek, Jason Grower, Scott Meushaw BACK ROW: Carroll Davis, Paul Shoning, Shelby Baecker, Garth Johnston, Garrett Preisch, James Brady, Cy Mellet, James Fuller, Arit Cirtlik

99

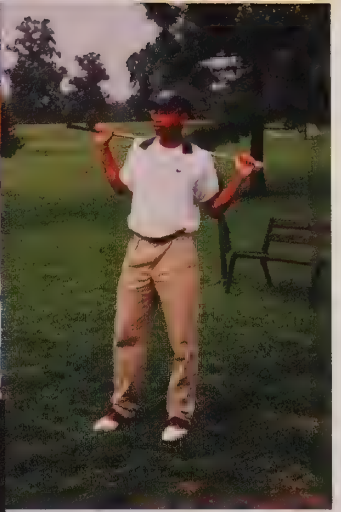
FRONT ROW: James Hyssong, Brian Earp, Ryan Giuliano, Mary Westhafer, Eilis Cancel, Lora Anderson, Brad Fessler, Stephen Kreh, Alvin Martino MIDDLE ROW: Micah Weller, Jesse Davidson, Kevin Rusch, Edward Mason, John Ismay, Chris Dion, Gary Buxton, Casey Weiner, John Liddle, Paul Magoulick BACK ROW: Clay Aiena, Harold Cully, Andrew Schmickle, Brad Voigt, Erik Bickle, Scott Kozink, Brian Schulz, Joseph Satterfield, Jacob Wallace

00

FRONT ROW:Jason Hernandez, John MacNaughton, Alexi Jonopulos, Courtenay Smith, Jaime Hanlon, Nancy Rivera, Ann Donovan, Mike Connors, Jason Lafollette MIDDLE ROW: Juan Luna, Greg Machi, Kevin Meinert, Zak Farrar, William Harting, Ted Foster, James Demitrack, Hyun Park, Jay Collette, Chris Pratt, Sean Fay BACK ROW: Brian Stephens, Kevin Stroop, Ryan Rosol, James Mullen, David Rautenbach, Kelly Taylor, Thomas Mondoux, Scott Miller, Jake Rosales, Chris Hart

01

FRONT ROW: Samuel Porter, Darrin Briggs, Brian Litchfield, Danielle Kins, Emily Markel, Megan Keith, Erin Emery, Danielle Kaegel, Daniel Bille, Dustin Lonero, Ryan Marcott MIDDLE ROW: Matthew Luoto, Ron Arellano, Patton Holliday, Mark Huber, David Cote, Joseph Spinelli, Michael Cataffo, Tim Berthold, Aaron Brown, Joe Mederos BACK ROW: Richard Tobin, Mike Witt, Andrew Roy, Duston Obermeyer, Ed Stahl, Lashawn Murray, Kelvin James, Ben Bownas



The Hogman Board

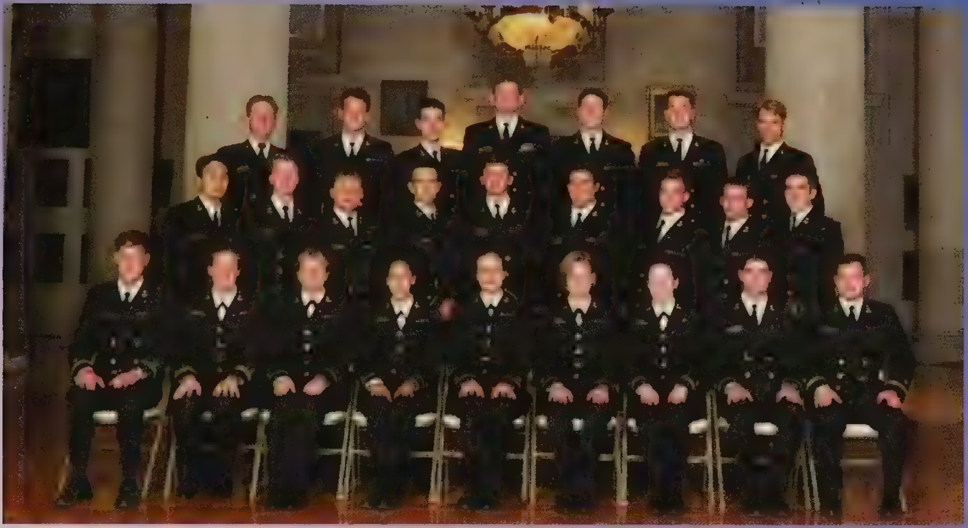
LCDR Bucheiser, USN
Twenty-Sixth Company Officer

EMC(SS) J. R. Canfield, USN
Twenty-Sixth Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Seated: Rebecca Schwanbeck, Tyler Head
Standing: Thomas Stickle

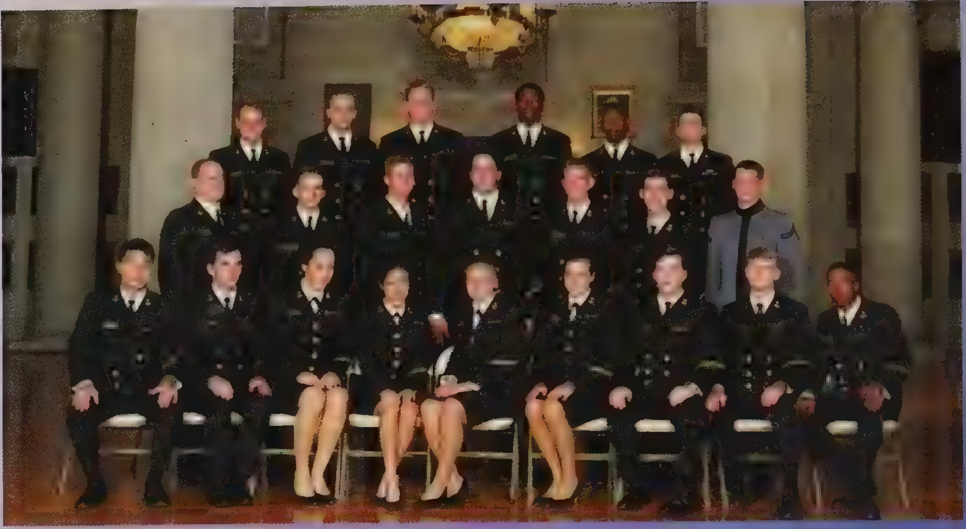
Second Set Seated: Rob Flannery, Don Faul
Standing: Danita Gross

TWENTY-SIXTH



FRONT ROW: Ed Stickle, Rebecca Schwanbeck, Tara Berger, Danita Gross, Kate McCreery, Sara Stires, Christine Neel, Ryan Seggerty, Tyler Head MIDDLE ROW: Richard Reyes, Nicholas Pinson, Aaron Aschenbrenner, Scott Basrczewski, Nate Paukovits, Angelo Fontanazza, Robert Flannery, Ben Duelley, Ryan Lewis BACK ROW: Steve Housh, Pat Lessard, Kjell Gjovig, Matt Hennessey, Brian Jones, Jon Curtis, Dave McKinney

99



FRONT ROW: Andrew Peng, Dan Williamson, Carmen Fuentes, Bernice Javier, Pam Rawe, Frances Clemens, Gabriel Kelly, Kyle Guilfoyle, Kendall Anderson MIDDLE ROW: Rick Christy, Briton Bischoff, Matt Michalowicz, Matt Villa, Philip O'Donnell, Joseph Culp, Jason Mallory BACK ROW: John Dolby, Craig Hempeck, Ben Oakes, Damon Myers, Tony Saxon, Sean Forester

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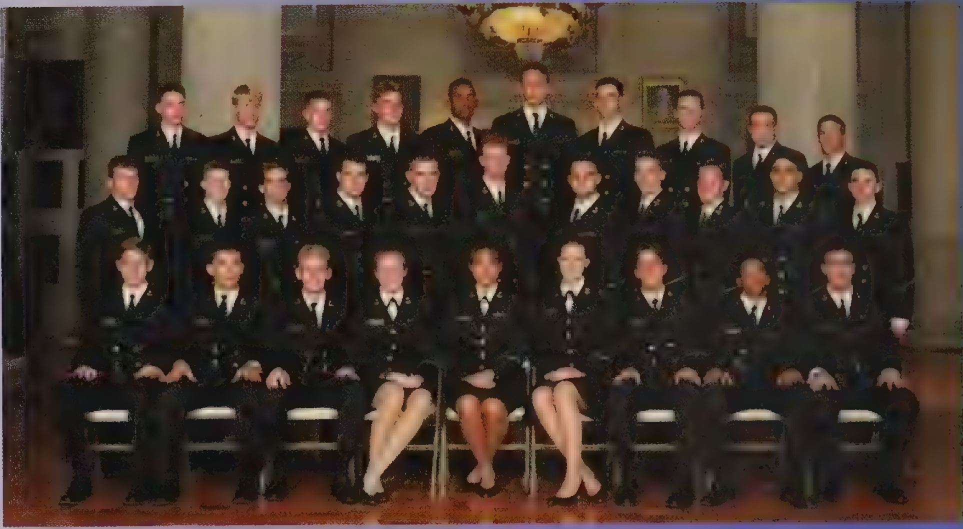

FRONT ROW: Mike French, Maurice Karagiorgos, Roger Montgomery, Sonya Campoamor, Karen Sankes, Greta Spitz, Eric Thompson, Don Waters, Mike Weiner MIDDLE ROW: Kurt Muhler, Aaron Running, John Sullivan, Terrence Heatherman, Chris Pelton, Charles Covrsey, Jeff Schoolcraft, Eric Sonnenberg, Mike Mannichia, Jim Pappas, Jim Anderson BACK ROW: Michael Mortensen, Chris Abbott, Chris Hahn, Andy Strickland, Aaron Griffieth, Chris Purcell, Dan Fettig, Nick Wineman, Travis Mattera, Eric Olson

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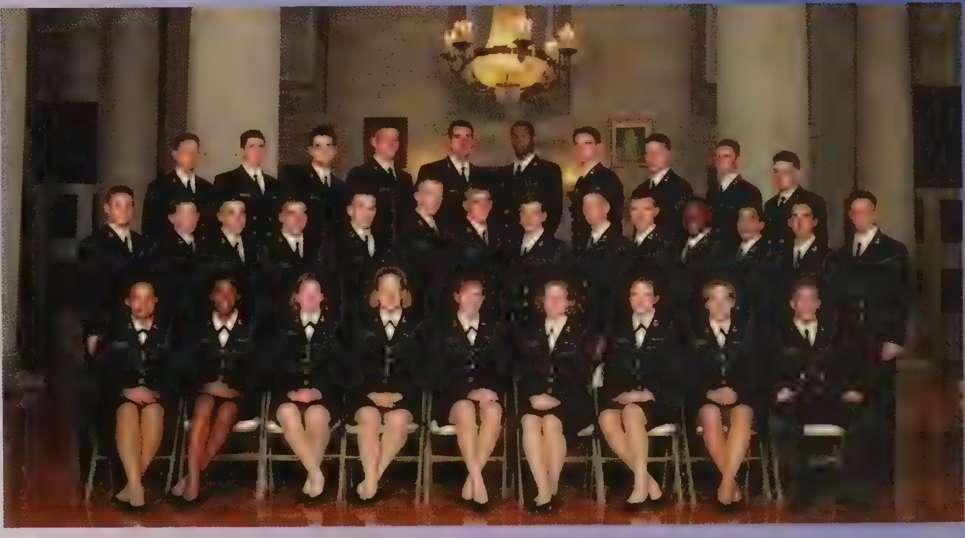
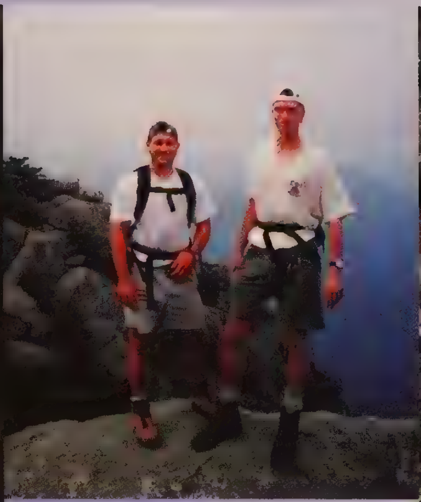
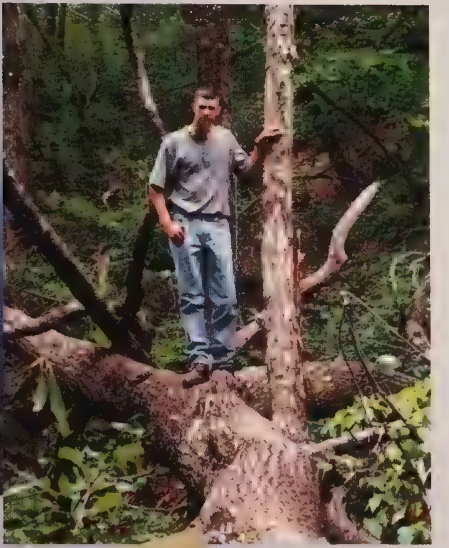


FRONT ROW: Heinisha Jacques, Jamila Loynes, Denise Vasel, Josette Fedor, Kelly Hamilton, Rebecca Manry, Elizabeth Fadgen, Jennifer McCollough, Adam Hruby MIDDLE ROW: Robert Waltz, Jason Sohlke, John Mikols, Chad Upright, Josh Glover, Matt Custance, Paul Breedlove, Peter Dwyer, Mike Fisher, Richard Hill, Isaac Roland, Encaracion Torres, Mike Curcio, James Pfeifer BACK ROW: Jeremy Kim, Robert Schwenzer, Matt Fleisher, Chad Turbilla, Peter Firenze, Chris Williams, Wesley Campbell, Tim Topping, Jon Walker, Kevin McNatt





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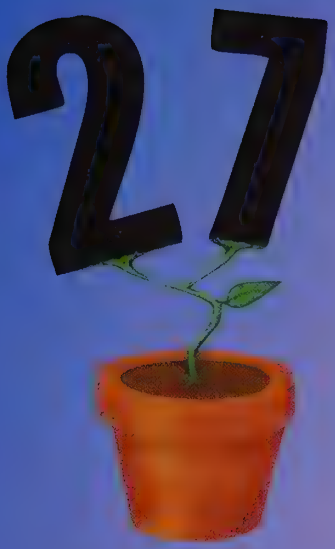
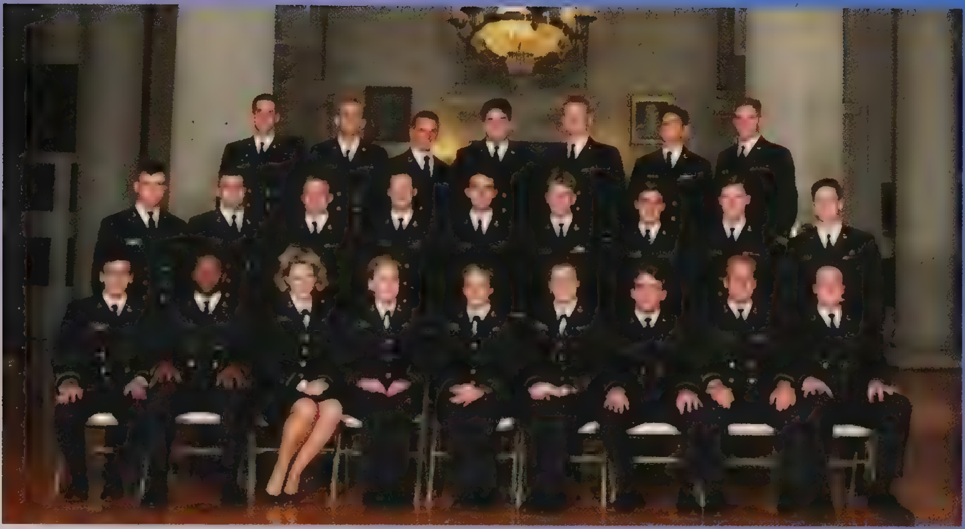


LCDR J. Wilson, USN
Twenty-Seventh Company Officer

ATC(AW) S. Stuber, USN
Twenty-Seventh Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Standing: Eric Zito, Andrew McNiven
Standing: Terence Vanecek

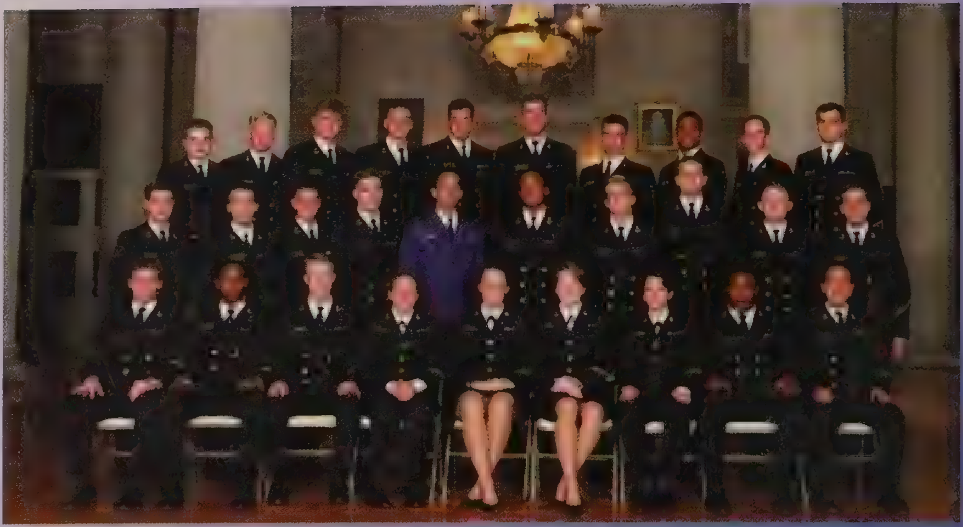
Second Set Seated: Joe Femenia, Kevin Canty
Standing: Cindy Keating



FRONT ROW: Steven Pfirman, Herman Reed, Shannon Callahan, Helen Kleykamp, Sara Minogue, Cynthia Keating, William Westmoreland, Dan Moll, Robert Sutton MIDDLE ROW: Curtis Walker, Ryan Shadle, Brandon Warren, Craig Thayer, Eric Zito, Thomas Neal, Michael Burks, Andrew McNiven, Joe Femenia BACK ROW: Ryan Philips, Nathan Smith, Roger Jacobs, Kevin Canty, Terence Vanacek, Tim Schubert, Bart O'Brien

99

FRONT ROW: Andrew Ball, Damian Sanders, Jarrod Hanzlik, Autumn Kosinski, Karen Castle, Christa Neill, Anne Ganschinietz, Bobby Danzie, Jeremy Rich MIDDLE ROW: Chris Menichelli, Frank Nocross, Andrew Young, Kyle Wilks, Rami Mussallam, Averie Payton, Travis Richie, Craig Clutts, Timothy Dougherty, Jeremy Bowen BACK ROW: David Edens, Andrew Bosak, William Farnham, Benjamin Martin, Bradford Gilroy, Kaneth Ritterbusch, Joseph Troyan, William Nesbitt, Martin Sprague, Chris Franssen



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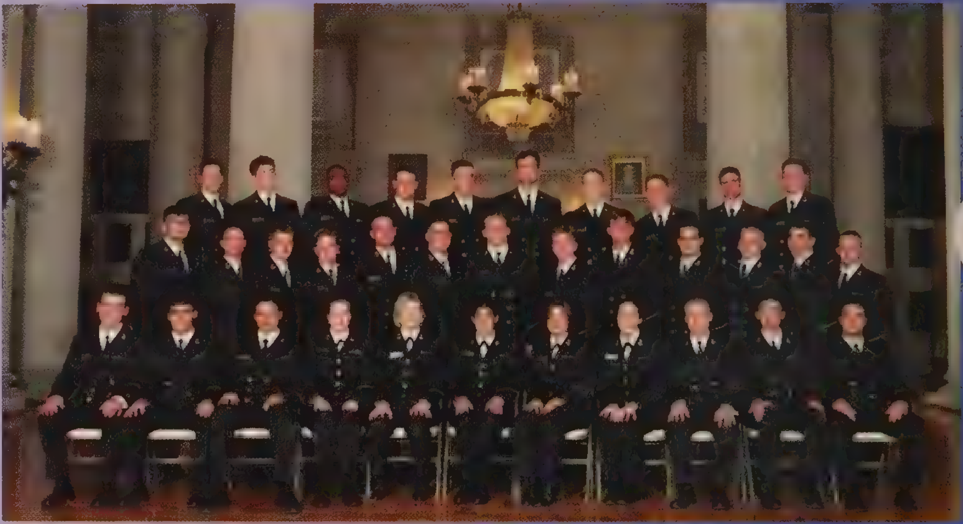
FRONT ROW: Jared Henderson, Michael Aienam Ricardo Rodriguez, Lorianne Liptak, Sheila Morris, Lenore Kistinger, Eleonora Bowers, Megan Tapper, Nathaniel Daniels, Jerry Kim, Brian Crawford MIDDLE ROW: Christopher Smiriniotis, John Pianetta, Steven Mondy, Chris Rose, Ryan Bredahl, William Mathis, Bryan Grubert, Andrew Hurvitz, Doug Nye, Cory pope, Even Day, Ian Bass, Matt Kaszubinski BACK ROW: Paul Petso, Pat Marvil, Napolean Deveaux, Doug White, Robert Burns, Nick Kalt, Brian Johnson, Paul Stites, Lael Matthews, Joseph Pommerer



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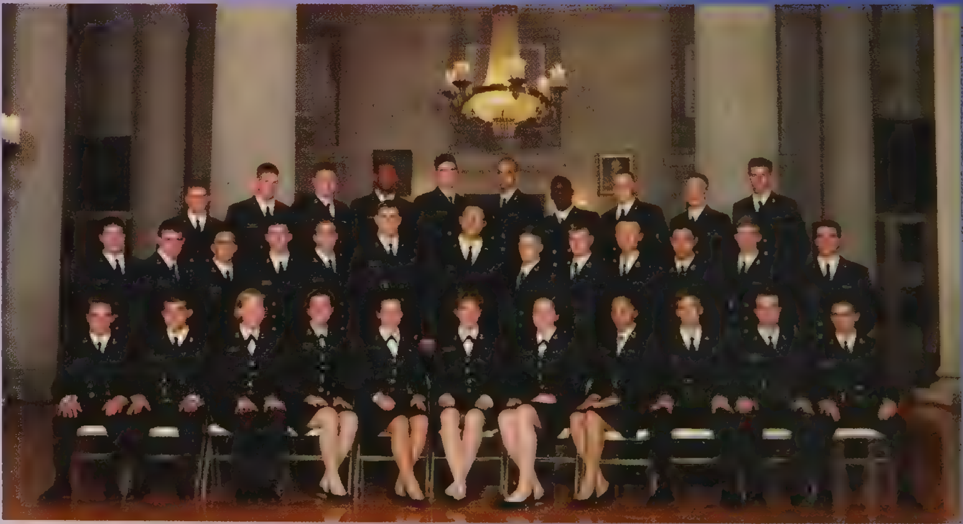
FRONT ROW: Arthur Ball, Jose Martinez, Cheyanne Viskup, Dianna Kulik, Jennie Hill, Brooke Fahringer, Kelly Haney, Christina Delgado, John Bily, Peter Brereton MIDDLE ROW: Ben Malay, Mike Young, David Palazzolo, Williams Mathis, Brent Jaquith, Brad Wimsatt, Philip Yeh, Scott Krusinski, Gabriel McCollough, Chen Jiang, Pablo Torres, Daniel Kitts, Robert Hale BACK ROW: David Lewis, Scott Ford, Josh Stephens, Duncan, Pat O'Reilly, Ben Moreland, Desir Martial, Joseph Mitzen, Nicholas Warren, Peter McMorrow



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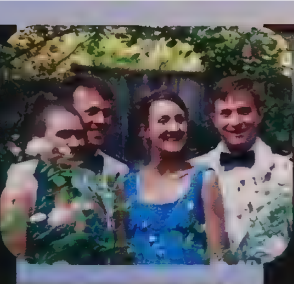
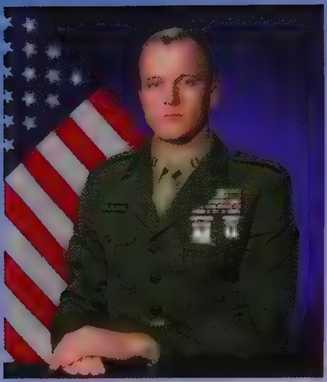
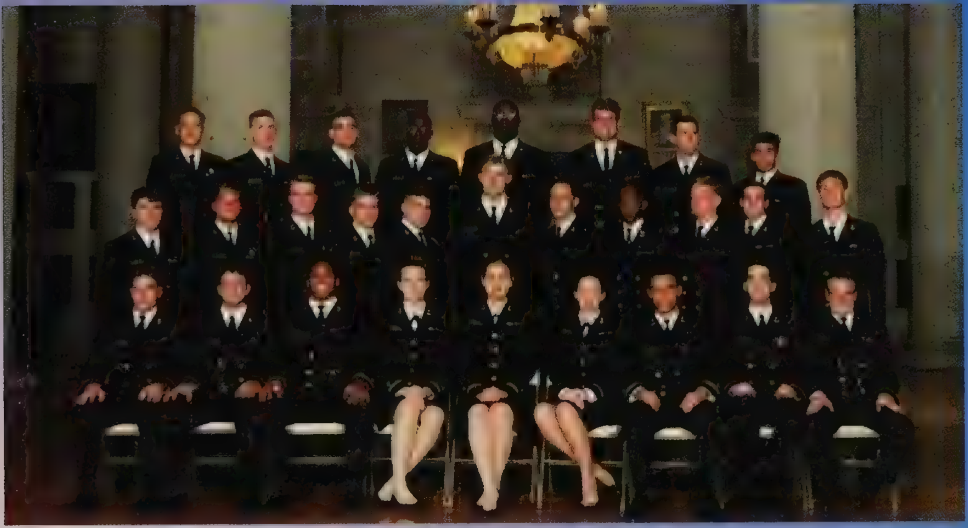



Capt M. Samarov, USMC
Twenty-Eighth Company Officer

AVCM(AW) M. Newman, USN
Twenty-Eighth Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Seated: William Kirby, Ken Kleinschnittger
Standing: April Goldsby

Second Set Seated: Kevin Clark, David Manka
Standing: Ryan Eul



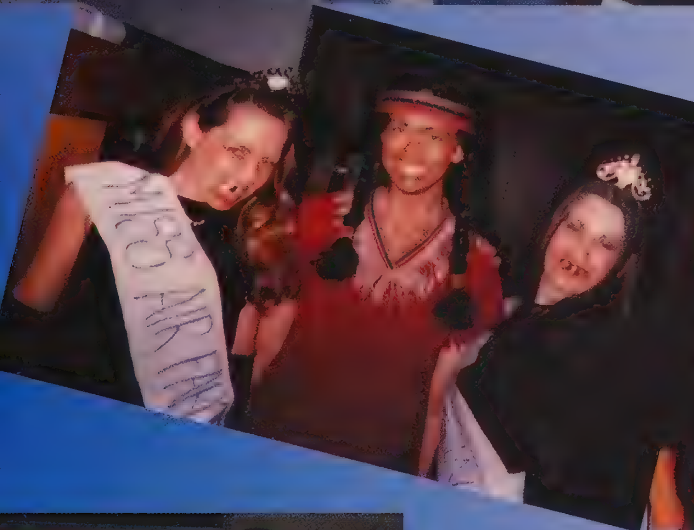
FRONT ROW: David Koenig, Jeremy Leiby, Gervy Alota, April Goldsby, Nicole Stavos, Jillene Bushnell, William Kirby, Ian Schiliinger, Jon Leisner MIDDLE ROW: Brian Hogan, Andrew Kellogg, Vinsant Evans, David Manka, John Bowman, Andrew McLean, Dom Neal, Josh Huggins, Ken Kleinshnittger, Bill Davey BACK ROW: Eric Taylor, Jarod Kesselring, Andrew Bone, Brandon Dye, Carlton Jones, Joseph Labaw, Kevin Clark, Anastasios Koutsepetras NOT PICTURED: Jessica Ridgely

TWENTY-EIGHTH

99 FRONT ROW: Justin Montague, Brent Oatis, Bevin Keen, Dimeka Knight, Lauren Withers, Kelly George, Scott Savery, Marlon Powers, Michael Albus MIDDLE ROW: Daniel McMath, Carter Gaffney, Edward Kribs, Bezan Morris, Thomas Taylor, Joseph O'Brien, Ben Charles, Tony Duynstee, Brendan Beer, David Evenson BACK ROW: Dominique Neal, Andersen Perez, Kyle Turner, Robert Diamond, Jon Boger, Josh Goldstein, Mike Keehn, Kevin O'Neal

00 FRONT ROW: Marcus Pae, Steve Stivers, Eric Hardisty, Kate Majewski, Sarah Maas, Gina Hopson, Julie Schmidt, Sharon Holt, Wade Thames, Jon Iadonisi MIDDLE ROW: Jelani Hale, Cass Madson, Warren Ross, Travis Haire, Dalton Bergen, Scott Meyers, Nathan Mote, Brian Blaney, Donald Calkins, Kyle Baker, Jake Parker, Jason Budde, Chris Laukford, Bennett Shapiro BACK ROW: Lee Huffstetler, Ryan Donahue, William McKinney, Garrett Rowe, David Pray, Jarrett Davies, Robert Kedney, Beau Reimer, Tavis Powell, John Wilt, Barrnett Harris

01 FRONT ROW: Justin Willis, Gary Berg, Kylen Roberts, Lauren Carey, Ashley Augustini, Kathryn Borkoski, Julia Lillis, Danielle Rinaldi, Melissa Donaldson, Matthew Brankman, David Lane MIDDLE ROW: Jay Zarra, Jay Nix, Richard Buonauito, Jeremy Holton, Mark Semos, Joseph Adams, Leonardo Mandez, Alexs Thompson, Aaron Leong, Nathan Charles, Jefree Rice, David Halverson BACK ROW: Jeffrey Kehoe, Iradi Stroble, David Black, Joseph Jordan, Justin Kibbey, Jesse Alvarez, Andrew Miller, Lawrence Williams, David Hamilton, Gregory Straessle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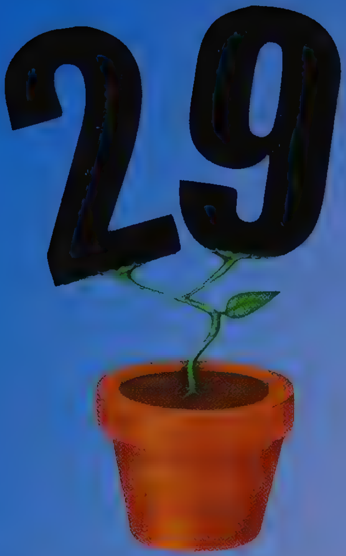
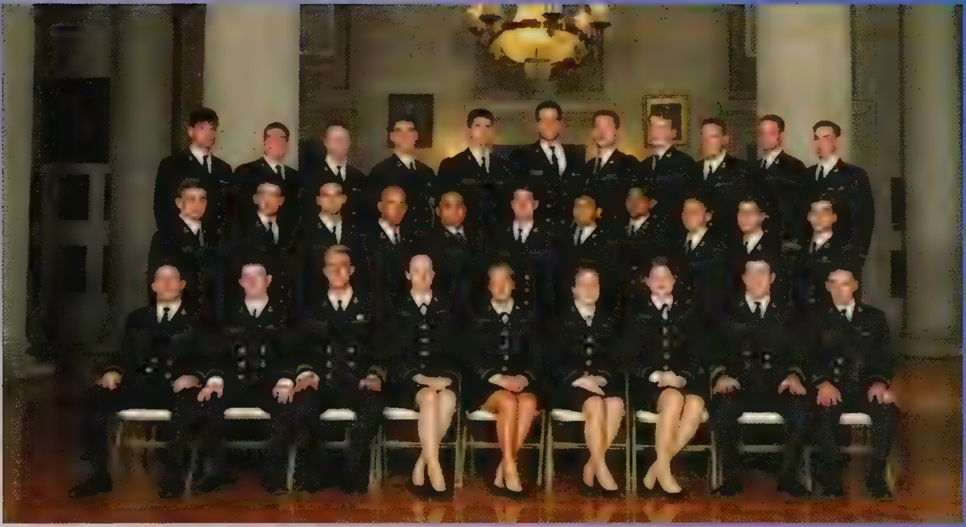


LT L. G. Denton, USN
Twenty-Ninth Company Officer

SSgt P. Bair, USMC
Twenty-Ninth Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Seated: Doug Seich, Derek Crouvone
Standing: Paul Salevski

Second Set Seated: Josh Peterson, Samit Varma
Standing: Sandy Kosloski



FRONT ROW: Willis Crousore, John Hamilton, Ryan McCrillis, Diane Yorty, Sandy Kosloski, Ashley Harrison, Jeanne Daffron, Chris Conniff, Tulio Celano MIDDLE ROW: Jason Rudrud, Matt Bucher, Mark Davis, James Jones, Mike Cabana, Colby Sherwood, Ron Valencia, Sammy Varma, Jed Espiritu, David Durkkin, Ken Vogel BACK ROW: Jeremy Winters, Sean Dynan, Doug Seich, Shawn Williams, Jake Staub, Steve Blazejeweski, Paul Salevski, Jim McShea, Ryan Lawrenz, Joe Goodwin, Joshua Peterson

TWENTY-NINTH

99

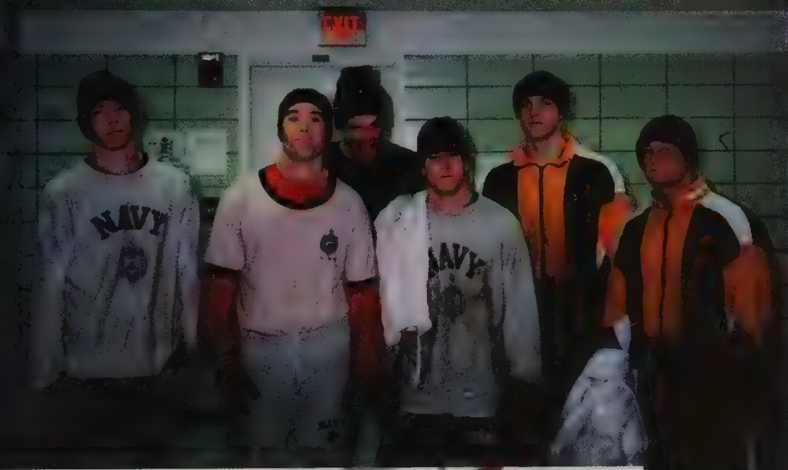
FRONT ROW: Matt Williams, Brad Chatlos, John Drosinos, Lateaseeta Story, Debbie Beck, Allison Miller, Tim Williams, Dave Whitmer, Jason Fong MIDDLE ROW: Joel Randolph, Dan Tarman, Brad Dixon, Robb Koss, Cadet Segrue, Marvin Crawford, Mike Cook BACK ROW: Weihoo Lake, Chugalug Adeyemi, Andy Paynter, Matt Desmond, John Killila, Sean Ahearne, Bryan Rex, John Kolb

00

FRONT ROW: Eric Engelbrecht, Matt Ibbetson, Erin Deeds, Shannon Kelly, Elizabeth Peterson, Jamie Simmone Bernadette Pine, Lucas Wells, Ryan Fair MIDDLE ROW: Brett Odonovan, Larry Kane, Brian Davis, Andrew Conner, Roy Nicka, Cade Hines, Johndavid Whalen, Andrew Sridhar, Steve Sanders, Warren Thompson, Kevin Quirino, Stephen Stage BACK ROW: Taylor Rempe, Dave Rynes, Aaron Bullard, Ricke Harris, Joshua Wynn, Lester Giles, John Crawford, Joel Spangenberg, Jon Appert

01

FRONT ROW: Nathan Murray, Christopher Brownfield, Jennifer Tietz, Christine Zamora, Roxanne Jensen, Bethany Baker, Leslie Thompson, Sara Sanders, Rebecca Bryan, Ellen Compton, David Mallard MIDDLE ROW: Joshua Mayoral, Antonio Garcia, Michael Moore, Jordon Cole, Patrick Gleeson, Benjamin Harrison, Kevin Brown, Stephen Brooks, Nolan King, Drew Smith, Eric Sparks, Daniel Fox, Tiko Crofoot, Steven Vancott, Charles Rowland BACK ROW: Nicholas Saunders, Justin Hartfelder, Mason Green, Kyle Buchina, Francis Conole, Brian Tkach, Michael Poe, Mark Fenwick, Eddie Rexha, Mathew Wilson, Shawn Visor, Kelsey Martin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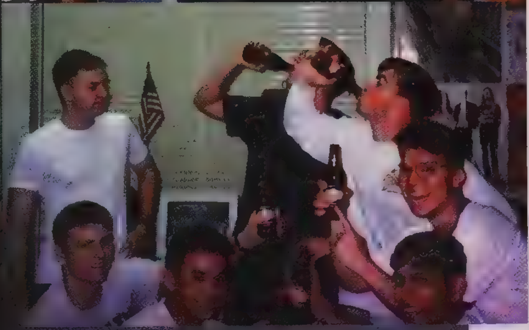

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LT G. Dyer, USN
Thirtieth Company Officer

MMC(SW) F. G. Fox, USN
Thirtieth Company Enlisted Advisor

Professional officer education.

First Set Seated: Matthew Capodanno, Steven Kauttmann
Standing: Faith Tabatsko

Second Set Seated: Benjamin Lewis, Brett Miller
Standing: Andrew Clarendon

THIRTIETH

FRONT ROW: Glen Harris, Andrew Clarendon, Pete Codihna, Ben Lewis, Lee Anne Hurley, Sara Minogue, Hillary lumpkin, Liz Adams, Greg Malandrino, Sean Simmons MIDDLE ROW: Guy Snodgrass, Jake Schmitter, Mike Imbs, Bjorn Barja, Bill Danjczeck, Jason Smith, darrell Dalton, Paul Krumholz, mike Newton, Nate Williams BACK ROW: Josh hayes, Steve Kaufmann, Brian Vanyo, Kenneth Douglas, Brett Miller, Chad Seagren, Matthew Capodanno, Christian Sewell, John Wiggins, Will Stout

99

FRONT ROW: Dwayne Burnett, Joe Hall, Sarah Self, Kathleen Merkle, Amy Mills, Stephanie Hartin, Katrina Hager, David Neall MIDDLE ROW: Lyle Walker, Josh Ali, John Fisher, Jeremy Freeman, Josh Gann, Jeremy Graczyk, Joe Rysavy, Dennis Duffy, Joe Hubert BACK ROW: Mike Osgood, William Arthur, Peter Jayroe, John Manahan, Brad Burnett, Joshua Smithburger, Jason Miller, Brandon Forrest

00

FRONT ROW: Ted Dyckman, Kelly Mahaffey, Susan Sclafani, Allison Christie, Molly Salness, Danielle Ehmer, Sherman Carnes, Kyle Stentiford, Tim Newberry MIDDLE ROW: Tim Myers, Rob Dyer, Rob Lung, Bryan Hopper, John Eaton, Art Terry, Pete Stevenson, Ian Scaliatine, Dennis Watkins, Life Kennedy, Jamie Thurston, Rommel Bautista BACK ROW: Joe Vierra, Daniel Hoffman, Spencer Wilcox, Matt Schroer, Jamie Brassfield, Joe Bobrowski, Kevin Strawbridge, John Ross, Adam Rosensweet

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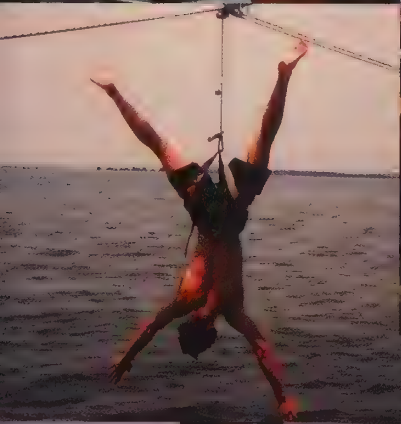
FRONT ROW: Andrew Carmichael, unknown, Bret Miller, Jason Karap, Kathryn McClintock, India Jones, Lashonda Duncan, Jenn Smyrinotis, Mike Wiedl, Keith Davidson, Jarrod Graham, Erick Min, John Werner, Ricardo Rivera, Peter Lunetta, William Jacobs, Fred Weisbrod, Brian Stewart, Paul Rutz, Eric Henning, Marcos Miranda, Loren Morgan BACK ROW: William Rimmer, Brett Miller, John Fisher, Sean Foster, Josh Hill, Robert Reeder, Everett Good, Matt King, Brook Clayton, Joseph Condino, Kirtis Kriska

NAVY

Falstaff

98
SANS
VANYO!



RMY

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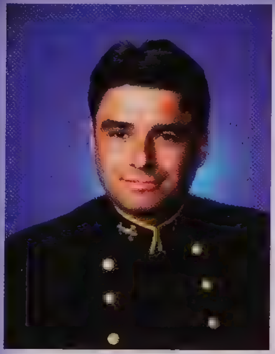
PANY

THE CLASS OF '98.

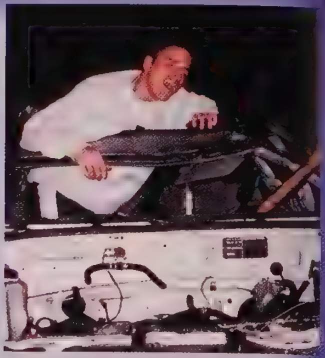


Jorge Christian Castanon

Elizabeth, New Jersey

Navy Pilot

Straight out of Rimac! King of the black market and lover of J&D's. Always down to have a blast and who says three or four's a crowd en la cama. Original roller Noctambul, El Filo, El Grill, Tequila, Mamut... Customs is always a crap shoot with you man, but hey, dime con quien andas y te dire...Always keeping your mack on the D.L. "its all good" Giants, Yankees, Knicks, and Sporting Cristal. Keeping it real all the way to Ollantaytambo with Pancho Tapia y tu trucha enorme. Pocahontas is waiting for you so wrap the groceries and don't forget "Ohh, Ohh, I got to drop the kids off at the pool!" A real Houdini, the penny the best. Trade in two peruvians for two argentinians and leave 'em on the corner. "Costamar", yeah right! "Its always cooler in the shade!" Buena Suerte Hermano. (CMB, MVM, MRV, DJG, JCC)



Glen Matthew Cesari

Potomac, Maryland

Surface Warfare

"Big Daddy" Cesari- the Italian Madman who finally found a home in FUN ONE. Don't forget trips to: P-Cola (Duty Van+Cesari=fun with sand!); Upenn Army-Navy (Drunken ice skating); D.C. (Yugoslavian moonshine); 'Nova (Beating the Odds!); London ($1.7M flat); Army Navy '97 (98 mph N.Y.C. cab); RM 3027 (Mid-80's Rockout); Denver (Valley of Death & Backyard Stanley Cup); Panama City (12th Floor beachfront room). Glen is remembered as: a member of the 2% club, pretty much; a connoisseur of all things Asian; a frequent sufferer of head wounds (plate to skull, rack to skull): "'Well, sir, I seem to have a little bit of a head wound.' 'Have you been drinking?' 'Yes, sir.' 'How much?' 'A couple drinks.' 'How many is a couple?' 'Ahh, you know, as much as the next guy...'"; 1st 98er to stand restriction; my best friend- fair winds and following seas, buddy. Here's to 20 yrs?! K.E.S.

The stuffed tortellini; your laugh can be heard all the way down the hall. Why don't you stop talking so much to Mayu during our last spring break? Dance-fever '98; you sure get your groove on wit da women. Drink up pal, last night's ventures won't save you now. Leave my Asian women alone. Stay strong SWO-rrior. KYC

Matthew Eliott Chapman

Prescott, Arizona

Submarine

(a.k.a. Moose, Ken, Chappy nutz)

The kid came in as a Prior, but was really just a old football jock from AZ, he tried to act like good plebe but there was that time he went to the Debutante Ball and met, who was it? Helga? or was that T.P.? Then it was living with Dirty Sanchez, after that, on to the fatal attraction chick who was on prozac, after her it was on to Rutgers with Culo for late night escapades. junior year brought on the Rigg-house and more dirty Sanchez, never going out and late night volleyball fights in room 1001(C.P. 1, M.C.0), nights out at ACME with $Bill and Riggs, chappy's sugar daddy named Eddie from D.C., and running around with Jesse. the last hoorah was like a story book, Ken meets Barbie and after that $Bill, Riggs, and Higgs never see the kid again, but neither will she, cuz he'll always be underwater.Final Four,3030.RDL,AJR,BTH.

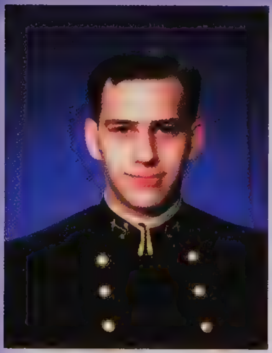
Kenneth Young Chong

Fairfax, Virginia

Naval Flight Officer

"DAK" "SID" "KY Jelly" "The Asian persuasion" His blood is made of alcohol - getting tore up from the floor up! Feed the Dragon and hang with Brewtus! Remember the youngster shower and the phantom chair at the Duke - actually you probably don't remember!! Lactose intolerant - drank 2 gallons of milk a day - and roommates suffered! Was that you again DAK? The Flatulence King, can you really light 'em Ken? Have you ever seem a flying calender? His body is falling apart - oldest man in the company but drank more than anyone. Just ask him, he can tell you anything about everything and everything about nothing. Your con-locker is a drug store with all of those supplements and vitamins. Yoda -master of useless knowledge! Rockin in Atlanta for 5 days! Panama City '98 - trust me they're gonna call! Good luck in the search for "the one" - how long have you waited? Hey Ken...nobody is going to wax the floor under your desk, Just ride it out man, you are a proud member of StarGate 98. Remember Ring Dance weekend? Nope!...We were just "rolling" with the homies. Hey what are all those weird spots on your back, How about some KFC's (Ken, Fez, Cordle) Soup...Ummm tasty. Need some help with your clothes...how about we just tuck you in...Oh my God...What are you doing! Comfy in the trunk. Still have your mouth guard. Duke...Raleigh, c'mon Fez....finish it! Break 98, back o' the truck...are they local? B. Lee and the flying butt cheek. AAAAHHHH OOOHHHHHHH! DAS SNM JMF JDC RKC

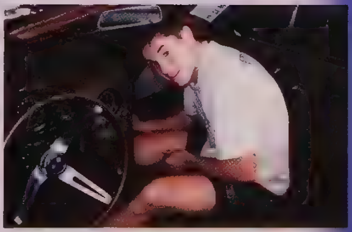
Timothy Michael Clark
Johnston, South Carolina
Submarine Warfare



Kevin Cordle
Annapolis, Maryland
Navy Pilot

Kevin Cordle...Grumpy. Don't wake this sleeping bear. You won't be able to get close enough anyway...natural defense...FEET...can kill large carnivorous beast with a mere waft. Owner of the only flying CD player. The Tobacco Master. Breaker, Breaker...do you read me! Fruited jello with WHIPped topping anyone? How do you play mine sweeper...I don't understand! Remember the Monkey dance. And if you really want my shirt all you have to do is ask...ripping it off my back is not necessary. Quick, he is feeling sick...get him outside. Ha Ha! The basement and new towel...here is a cardboard box. Let me just carry that down the hall for you! "Hey Kev were going to another party!" "I think I'm gonna stay right here." The balcony with a view. Man is that a dead bird? "The goat's horns?" Brenner Platapus and StarGate 98. Kevin "the Poet and master of the Koosh" Cordle, taking it to the big Blue. Congratulations and Good luck!

JMF JDC KYC



Joshua Douglas Crinklaw
Casa Grande, Arizona
Surface Warfare

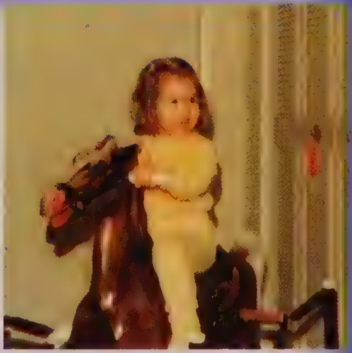
Shady JD. Stinkpaw, Pig pen, Crinkle, Tight rope walker. The golden Pom Pom. The "Hog!" Every Female wanted him (so he thought) with his cute baby face and his fat back pocket. The epitomy of tact, man with all the moves. How many Cheerleaders was it? Gimmie an "N!" How's your megaphone? Going for another run, boy you are really getting in shape. It didn't think it was possible to get such a "round" belly. If a room could be made with all mirrors, JD would live in it. The trips to PA. The "glove!" The trips to N.C. Who's got the directions. Going SWO, but one day we will fly. Two words: The Balcony! Room 3330...3331...Hmmm! Taking Turns! Comfy Trunk! How's her sister! Beware of the Troll! Summer School days! "Brown Eyed" Girl! Buffet Concert! SB 98...oh the memories! The Goat horns! Many nights of roaring, side splitting laughter in the StarGate. Ring Dance, need a date...I have just the one. The skin head girl...what was her name? Keep you Ace in the Hole! You always could screw up a good quote. Friends forever...Thanks for all your help...Good Luck JMF

Jason Michael Fesnak
Charlotte, North Carolina
Supply Corps

Jason "look at those biceps" Fesnak...aka...Fezbak...With all that hair no wonder he earned the name "90210." Always looking for that perfect girl...too bad it was usually through the bottom of a glass and in all the wrong places. Master of all the moves but couldn't use 'em cause he aint 21. Enough Motrin to supply the Brigade, no wonder this gymnastic spastic got Supply Corps, you lucky dog. When I look in the mirror, I think...I'm HUGE. Girl's who armor-all

tires? Nicki and Ang!...Gloves! Handcuffs and Jimmy Buffet...Buffet girls?! YOUNGSTER YEAR...on the balcony? I'll take a chocolate shake w/ that! Whoa, nice eyes! The goats horns? CAN you flip with your pants at your ankles? The Nordemeyer curse? 21st...hey

are you alive? Hey, who DID make that fish tank in the plebe girl's room? May 96...the "Stache"...goin' to study? Cool, I gotta go for a walk! Those talks..."Why are women so jacked?" Crush on the Brig. Sgt major? Those long walks to the smoke pit or anywhere else on campus we wanted to go. It sure is cold and wet out here! Always putting on a show for a nosey teammate...B-B-B-BOOM...ready to make the bad man go away. "Is there a drug store near?" This guy's medical record should be bronzed. Have fun at UGA...I mean Supply School. Good Luck! Raz JDC, KYC RKC



Amy Ruth Hakola
Springfield, Virginia
Oceanography

Hak, Hakker (Little Hungry), Ruthie, thanks for completing the three-some! Who else can spit from the top bunk? Do you miss the Spice? BBMDTTRC-nice harem! From plebe superstar with a big ole black eye (thanks double vision...oceanography) to team captain, you took Navy soccer to a whole new level...don't deny it. The team that restricts together, sticks together.

Good thing you were close to home, from cookies, beer bread, dinners, and the lake to laundry, babies and the best soccer parents in the world, you shared it all. We'll never forget all the laughs, the way you get jiggy wit' it and the great friendship! Annie and Bessie Puerto Rico plebe year, Wand-er-ful, study breaks, Latif at 7-11, saplings and snow, birthday parties! Floridian spring breaks, JR and the Blue Dodge Aries, thorns, TURF FIELD! Sailing center! who's your daddy?? noodle trails from the Greene Turtle, emergency highway stops, Killington-where are the ski rack keys?! problems with Long Island pools and clothes, is that my bra? train ride with the Captain, falling up escalators, my water is getting more watery! WE LOVE YOU SWEET AMY RUTH!!

LFE CPK CE

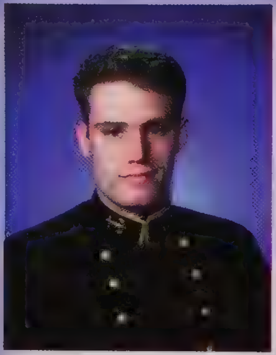
Brendan Thomas Higgins
Chappaqua, New York
Marine Corps Pilot

"Higgs, Higgi-baby"

"This is my sister." Shitberries in the hallway. PT studd / beached whale. Closet nerd. "C" performer. High-school All-American. College buffet champion. Snowed in Christmas youngster year; thanks for the helmets. Commissioning week drunk antics. Utter and total disrespect in bars. Smoke in girls faces, gum in their hair, launching lemons (tomatoes at J.G.), stealing bar stools and banners, getting the boys kicked out of 3rd Edition (multiple times). King of the random five minutes. O.S. ?= Anywhere, Anytime: Seguaros parking lot, Jimmy Buffett, New Orleans "show me ....." , a plethora of white door plates. Thanks for the help in Panama City. A reason to make this mistake twice. "I'll get you back when we go to a MAC machine." explosion @ Assateague, Nightshift antics, "Bad to the Bone", Happy St. Patrick's Day Mrs. Pagel. Next time we'll climb all the way to the top. Good luck. Keep THRASH'N! I hope some day our kids can play together. Friends for life. C.B. Final Four, 3030. MEC,RDL,AJR

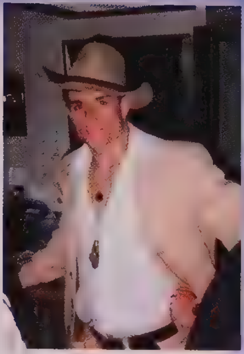
Sumner Hunt Lee
Lake Tahoe, Nevada
Navy Pilot

Sumner "Vader" Lee: Fun One's resident darksider loves biking, skiing, and carousing. A natural, "Scamner" Lee has many vices: namely homework, female mids, and taps. Where'd the Mountaineering Club's money go? Oh, gee, look who got a new Cherokee and skiboat!! 3/c year saw beer, in-company firsties, co-ed showers?!?, and unauthorized rack use. 2/c year involved more beer, Delaware, Ring Dance and academic unsatness. Firstie year claimed his first flaming victim (4/c Jackson) before he was detached to Lucky Bag and never heard from again. Suffered from biking concussion, which is totally unrelated to an organ discoloration obtained in Panama City... Quotes associated with Vader: "Guys, how is she?" Glen, Tim, RJ: "NO!" Sumner: "Yes!" "Damn, there were people in the Lucky Bag room." "You did WHAT in my rack!?!" "Sumner, you're not going to get 'Tuck'-ed into bed anytime during this cruise!" - KYC, RJL, SNM



Ryan John Lilley
Hanover, Pennsylvania
Naval Flight Officer

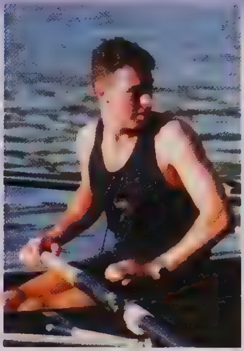
"RJ"--REVEILLE! Porn star supreme. Main claim to fame: '95 YP Champion (you don't let anyone forget). "Chimi-..," no I ain't gonna say -changas. Get some; uh-huh, oh-yeah! You'd lose half your vocab if you weren't in the military. Pie off that corner closet-Marine! Winner of the Norman Polmar Award. Ghetto booty in effect. Quit sweatin' a head-shaving for service assignment. Comp-sci major who couldn't fix my computer. Fellow groover of electronica. You still haven't taken me to Penn St. Lean back and strut Brigety. Puking on the way to P-cola (body spasms like crazy). Can't wait to go thru flight school together. - KYC, SNM



Ryan Davis Lookabill
Chattanooga,Tennessee
Naval Flight Officer

"$Bill, Billz"

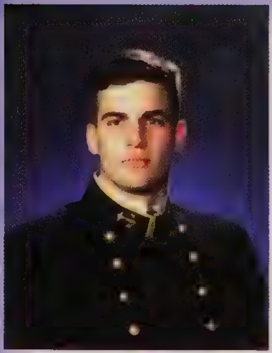
Summer hell. Where am I? Basketball camp?Not ACME. Choir boy to money man, Burwell's fatal attraction .. blue rims, shorts, anything, ask Hutch(his black market money connection,Cap'n ron,fill, and shoob). Still hasn't moved in(Where the hell are your uniforms?) 2/c year brought on Dollar's dive into the dark side, what was her name-R.S.?...Till cupid hit him and Carolyn . Ring Fling what a weekend. 1/C year brought a whole new Dollar. Then it was Lisa. "Nattie Bo and Go!!!"-- friday nights at ACME , Cantina -Turtle Run, (who's hot who's not). A little potion # 9 and Dollar went Dark again w/the D&B Queen. summers with matty and book, rollin with mike h. Benched, pushed and shoved, never gave up ,Devoe couldn't even deny your Bucknell 16 or the Dance. Who's the man now."Final Four",3030. MEC,AJR,BTH.



Gabriel Mauldin
Lake Jackson, Texas
Navy Pilot

Shriner - Golden Boy - Cap'n Gabe - Came to us from Lake Jackson, Tx. Plebe Summer with big brother Dan and Meydo - must have been rough. Looking for a new job after Boston. Left a lot of girls waiting by the phone. Land Cruiser (parker), nuff said. Stroking a busload of Jerry's. Who's the pimp in the olive suit. USS Jarrett, Parker, SM1 just doesn't fit so good. You got any Love? Credits: 18, Books: 0. Keeping Microsoft in business. Hair pair. I think I have a Ring Dance date. How many times have you hit Ferns anyway? Do you need a ride to Texas? The first to fall. How many antennas do you got on that thing? Recipient of the Charles River Life Saving Medal. Ring shopping. Have you had your diamond education? There is no tradition- male pattern baldness. I'll see you fellows later...I gotta go out to the house.

MPF, MJM, JTK, SRB



Stephen Noble McClune
Lancaster, Pennsylvania
Marine Corps Pilot

"FATTY"-Get a real haircut. Damn goody two-shoes. Sell out during spring break '98 (Handy smurf). The guy who collects small toy cars and plays with them. Bow legged, I'll eat your family out of house and home food muncher. Too scared to get engaged with Susan while you're at the Academy. Men's Fitness model. The only guy we know who doesn't own a single CD. Get your own slang words and phrases you mooch. Daytona has beds, you moron! You need to drink more often ya pansy. All the trips to PSU together. Divin' in Key West... You STILL can't play the guitar for crap. If you get the mameluke from me ya better buy me drinks. Hoo-ya forever. Semper Fi brother. - KYC, RJL

Kathleen Ann McDermott
Glenmont, New York
Surface Warfare

From the loving arms of Puritan, Big Bill, Mumfer, the Boys, Beaner and little Louis, Kathleen (to some she's Annie, only her best friends call her Kathy) came to her beloved USNA. This Queen of Taboo, razors, and sink-lakes will make you cry with stories of her family adventures, her typing proficiency, and NS prof-they're stingy with the points. The four years have been a roller coaster ride, but Kathleen's love and devotion to the Navy have always carried her through the rough spots-just kidding-make that her faith, unbendable will, and huge heart. From clueless plebe to SWO-tivated Firstie, she kept us all in suspense with the ship and port of the day, ending gloriously on Service Assignment Night (No, put the aspirin IN my headache!). So off we send her to the deep blue yonder-when she tries to tell you it was a miserable experience, remind her of all of the friends she made along the way (Tito, Hollus), dance party USA and the countless late night chats. Good luck in Newport and Norfolk, don't forget your sleeping bag and don't do anything we wouldn't do...oops, too late.

Michael Murphy Morgan
Bell Buckle, Tennessee
Surface Warfare

"Captain" The nice, polite, redneck came to Annapolis and got corrupted by the greater forces - FUN ONE! Where the hell is Bell Buckle? Can't believe they won't let us hang confederate flags in the room! Atlanta - skiing, Braves game, your first beer being 21, New Years! "I will kick all y'alls butts right now out in the parking lot!" How about a King Hall donut - maybe we should first wake up the passed out redneck from the driving game! But she COULD KISS! Let me out of the closet - NO! Don't call my momma! That Hood College Security Guard - "She could make me like it!" "Just give me a map and a U-turn and I'll getcha there." The Tailgate Truck Wrangler plankowner, monster truck mash coordinator, and one of the best guys there is - Best of luck starting the Tennessee Militia! Look out Vincennes! BMW,DAS,TMC

Jason Christopher Owens
New Braunfels, Texas
Naval Flight Officer

Sponge-baths w/ John. . . The smell of Daffodils on the bay. . . Is there a nursing school at Georgetown?? Gymnastics, Baseball, Rugby, First Class boxing, CompSci . . .Laundry shrunk my pants again. . .I'm early by Texas time...No means no Becky. . .She just needs to stay for a couple days. . .Spring Break '97, need we say more? On the high side, probably a 4.0. . .on the low a 2.1...I use e-mail, sure I can be the MISLO . .I just need to talk to one prof. . .I was always a poly sci major at heart. . . No one in my company stands duty. . .Why does everyone else get up so early? . .Wagoneers get great gas mileage...7 little, 8 little, 9 little Owens. . .oops, forgot one...What kind of tip did you leave, Dad?? We couldn't resist your intense eyes, we love you like a brother...The Four Musketeers

Leighton James Pitre
Cut Off, Louisiana
Submarine

Pete, Cajun, Neg, King Petara, Levi. McNapster that got caught, PJ and beverages in room at NAPS, the rock, tellin Barn to clean up as he was pukin, the Hed, Endicot, Hooters, Sharpentillia, target practice in swamp, plant your feet, can't take that cajun anywhere, Navy Lodge(Pete tryin to fight everyone), fightinwithLL in room, HOTS, DumDum-entering darkside, bbqn', 151at Tom's, night with head in toilet. Always stressin', Va Beach- duke in water-hot beer in car-freezin water but what a time. Fightin in seattle. Barney's car window, "we aint done until the beer is done" The docks, "smells like sex" Smell my fingers. So says Rosales. Cowboy up! Never giving up on ball. StarWars. Broken face and metal teeth. Mess on counter at LL's. Driving over curb in jeep. Even though you're a cajun we love you. Times may change but the horsemen will remain. LLFIFE

Aleksei Razsadin
Los Angeles, California
Special Operations

RAZ....dat Raz...urban Raz. The Russian came to us from the hood...the rough suburbs of Glendale, Calif. Born the wrong color- the white boy can run, can dress (so very preppy), and can dance like no other. He's even got 'game'- or not. The kid never found love while at USNA...except for that good looking guy in the mirror. Hooked so many schoolmates...couldn't resist a woman in uniform. Slumming it at Hood...what was her name? Countless at Duke...how many did you chase? Snagged the prize....clean up the vomit yet? It's not what you know...it's who you hood wink. Bald head? Once they touch the abs it's over. Sexy Alexy. Hey Matt your date's cute...friends share! Track couldn't get in the way of the chance of a blonde-Kappa booty call. Phat ride...if you ever offered to drive it. JetSkiing. Raz I'll never talk to her again...yea right. Relationship advice from the un-boyfriend. How many gulps did you give at your sponsor's house? Always had his eye out for the beautiful babies. Good times and bad we'll be tight...stay hard like only you know how. Raz "the International Male" would always carry his "life changer", his mobile phone and a 12 ounce bottle of Geretol in case jim and the twins were having a rough day. We sat and watched the saga of the 698 unfold not letting it get between our friendship. Thanks for taking me out on your birthday.

Aaron Jay Rigby
Dallas, Texas
Surface Warfare

(a.k.a the Rigghouse, Big Riggs, A.J.)

"Hey, I'm A.J. Rigby, I'm here to play football", all 150lbs.of me. Two tons of Creatine later Rigs boasted a mean 225. Potential Brigrade Striper Plebe Year--snowed them all-- even Lazy eyed Nuzzo. First plebe in 153 years to rewrite CSORM; can't deny BigRig his cell phone. Best plebe rooms of all time...3124. Close call with Va. Beach Police...late night walks and shady talks on the beach with LT, deny,deny and counter-accuse, right Riggs?. 1,2...no 6 parking tickets = long walks to eastport, Quite a friend-24 hr roundtrip flights to Austin. Last Semester 1/c Year: Commodore 1st Company YP, Platoon Drill, never had so much fun,rules of the road forever, thinks he'll never go to sea, Oh Boy!, three WestPac's and you've found your calling CAPT Rigby, departing. Final Four, 3030. BTH,MEC,RDL.

Gregory Leroy Rowland
Kansas, Missouri
Supply Corps

Richard M. Rusnok
Pittston, Pennsylvania
Marine Corps Pilot

"JAWS" - What is there to say? Four stripes firstie year. A fling, or real thing with a 'buoy tender'. Mr. "I gotta follow all da rules", can't have any real fun, won't kiss the 'Grand Poo-bah' on the first date, type of nice guy. Stealth MIDN who went to West Point, VGEP'd, and performed too many collateral duties so he couldn't hang out with his companymates. Over 100 billion served wrt NAFAC (too many damn people coming in our room!). Runner up to the Norman Polmar Award for pro-knowledge level (RJ got it 'cause he's more of a redneck and closet-Marine). Kid with the longest leash back home. The guy who complained like it was his job. We predict that you'll be the next Commandant of the USMC (no kidding). Best wishes in the corps; we love you man (give us a Bud Light)! - KYC, SNM, CCS

Darren A. Salapka
Atlanta, Georgia
Surface Warfare (Nuclear)

"Slappy" Carpet baggin' yankee from New York. Always ready to go out and fire it up. Never forget the hot-tub in Seattle or at his sponsor's. "Best thing that ever happened to you" at Ring Dance. Water-skiing on Lake Lanier. Almost kicked out by the home plate umpire Braves game - bottom of the first inning. Duke game - more speeding tickets in Virginia. "79 in a 55? No way, Officer!" Charge that chair to your credit card. New years '98 - smile for the Atlanta city policeman. DAPA - biggest joke ever! Pack the entire company in the house in Atlanta, DAK stays in the trunk. Panama City bound for some hot midshipman action! Why did you beat that big dude up? Too smart in school. Killer research project. NAFAC Coordinator = baggit. Look for him in the basement of some carrier for the next 30 years. You get the first round at the reunion. Feed the Dragon! Best of luck.

TMC, MMM

Frank E. Sanchez
Salinas, California
Surface Warfare

Frank "The Tank" Sanchez was immediatly recognized for his driving/shooting skills plebe year. To this day he swears his innocence. 3/c Frank found his home in 6th/1st Co, and his psycho sweetheart Amy "NormanBates" Slotterback, but Amy had to battle 4/c Lea, who had homerack advantage. 2/c year FUN-ONE discovered Frank was not a source of amusement for Chappynutz alone. What was going on at 0300, smut on the computer, lights off, flashlight-waving to blasting La-Raza hip-hop??? 1/C Frank saw Police lights flashing and a wrathful Amy in the rear view mirror as he successfully got away with the goods... and a restraining order. Frank's electronic wizzardry brought room 3027 bomb scares and cd-player repairs. JMU females were ill-equipped for Dirty Frank's night moves in P.C. What does the future hold- who knows? Good luck buddy. GC-KS

Da Hispanic causin' panic. Hot sauce-meister; "Hey Ken, when are we graduating?," you asked me this during spring break '98. Car wrecker and backwards logic master. You and Moose had too many arguments over right and wrong. Pick a girl (a good one) and stick with her. Stay real brother. KYC

Jennifer Jean Schulze
Albuquerque, New Mexico
Surface Warfare (Nuclear)

Truly dedicated to her sport, this 5'8" Middle hitter from Albuquerque, New Mexico, found the love of her life, Scot, on the Volleyball Courts of MacDonough. Everyday, Jen would leave for practice nice and neat, however once practice was over, she looked like she had wallowed in dirt for the past hour or so. She earned her nickname, "Schulze" from her teammates who admired her aggressiveness and intensity while always giving more than what was required of her. As a Youngster, Jen spent her spare time revising the Naval Academy's Honor Treatise. As a result of the long hours and her gallant efforts, she rightfully earned her position on the Honor Staff as the Honor Secretary. As the Submarine Community opens up for Females, Jen will become one of the first highly qualified and confident female leaders who will lead her men and women into battle with ease. Jen will forever be remembered by her favorite Shakespearian quote, "Take Honor from me and my life is done." You go Girl and do your Thang!!!

-Your loving roomie :-)

Chad Clancy Schumacher
Creighton, Missouri
Navy Pilot

Where you sleepin' tonight Sailor? Stop bummin' smokes and buy your own drink. You need to stop spending your money wrecklessly, i.e. max-ed out credit cards. Your soap opera relationship with Shelby and the computer 'Hak'-er. "Chad, wake up man you're peeing in your rack;" "That's alright, I'm almost finished." And then the next morning: "Hold on a sec, I gotta find out if I pissed in the trashcan." He who sleeps all afternoon and does every paper the night before it's due. Destroyer of the 'biscuit' and wrecker of our condo during spring break '98. Slugger-the face smasher who backed up Slappy in P. City Beach. "Let's get 'Schumachered!'" "I'll clean the room up I swear!," but never did. The guy who flexed in the mirror without working out. "Whatcha doin' surfin' the net at 2 a.m.?" Something that could always make me laugh: "Classmates! Hands!" It places the lotion in the basket... We'll c-ya during flight school. KYC, RJL, SNM, DAS

Karsten Erik Spies
Littleton, Colorado
Naval Flight Officer

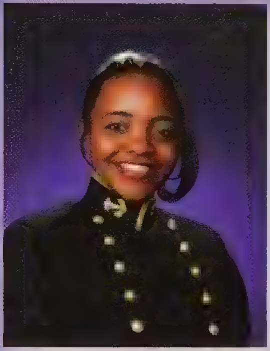
Karsten found Sixth Co./ FUN ONE his youngster/second class year. Karsten faithfully did his job as the "curmudgeon behind the big monitor" by running out as many roommates as possible. 2/c year Karsten turned 21 and was a changed man. He was affectionately dubbed "2[illegible]th child" after his limitless tolerance was discovered via the crystal chandelier. Norwegians and windshields weren't safe anymore. Besides the party scene Karsten had a passion for mountain biking and snowboarding, but it was never clear if these were hobbies or fashion shows. Firstie year was spent facilitating international relations, mid-eighties rock outs, and emulating Jesse Lankford. High points include: P-cola (loosing sunglasses, digging out duty van); Army/Navy '97 (drunk ice skating); Nova (beating the odds, cracking the windshield); GW (Yugoslav moonshine, locked out of dorm); London ($1.7M flat); Oasis concert; Panama City (Tabasco, losing your sunglasses). GC

The sarcastic joker. You've developed as a play-uh and a socialite. Where'd those pimples come from? He who falls asleep behind the wheel like it's his job. She did what for $2000? Can't wait to live with ya in P-cola. Peace. KYC

Bridget Stamp
Lancaster, Pennsylvania
Special Operations

Bessie, you will always be our little hoover. Weren't you so lucky when your new roommate found you in that slime pit. 1-4 was a treat, how about we go lick that floor now. The roomie trio was complete 2/C class year and then began the late night chats (with us), dance parties and that particular smell. A stud in disguise, she swims, bikes, runs, is a heck of a floor waxer, and puts up with that funky earred beast. I guess that we owe that all to Beca. Al, and A.T.who entered her in a tri at the young age of 11. You truly are lucky to be a Stamp! Keep up the progress with the one bottle of wine weekends, before you know it you'll be gettin jiggy wit Hak. Pseudo captain, where would that team be without you? So we are sending you off to Panama City to get wild and crazy, don't forget to pack the essentials...Honey, your cotton PJ's, and your Spinergies. 3052 (including Baldy) will live on forever. Good luck with SpecOps. We'll miss all the laughs, the inspiration and a great friend.

Annie



Gejuan Alexis Sweat
Harlem, Georgia
Surface Warfare

My "Georgia Peach" Truly the first lady of the "Gallery". What ever happened to your favorite taxi driver that dedicated that song to you when he went to the Apollo? For the four years that I have known you, I've come to realize that you truly are a strong, intelligent and attractive young lady with a lot great opportunities ahead of you. You are the only woman I know of that can go into McDonald's with a dollar and come out with 2 Super Size" meals. I don't know how you do it (actually I do), but I guess it is your smile. Your smile has brighten my day, as well as others. We have grown tremendously in our friendship, and I know that whatever you put your mind to, you will be successful. Good luck in the future and remember you can do all thing's through Christ that strengthens you.

-M.Harvey-

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PANY

Peter Joseph Andrews

Plano, Texas
Submarine Warfare

Pete, is this loud enough for ya? Oh- you're from Texas. For the love of god, PLEASE tell Taryn not to call at one in the morning?! two, and three... GQ wannabe, Beavis lookalike, liked to sleep, box, listen to the Dead (finally!) and shop where Jesse did. What are you going to service select, make up your mind! "Oh-oh, yeah, I was there!" Sleeping in class. Had to know everything! Could you spend a little more time in front of the mirror? Go on ahead, Napoleon Taryn's bringing some good lookin' friends, Uh, furgettabotit. How bout a cigarette? A damned fine job as CO CDR (that NMMI training, but couldn't drill). Early meetings with Dragon Lady. Wouldn't go to meal alone. Sub cruise-"Are y'all signed off yet? I am!" Duke-"I drove all night Was I drunk?" Where's your Nuke bonus (Georgetown?).

JRP, CC, JHB, JMS.

Jesse Hector Balboa

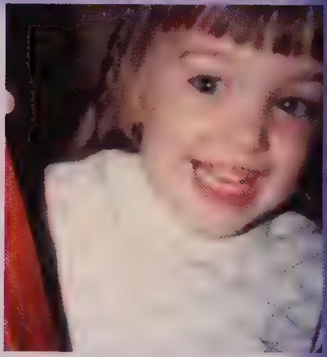
Brownsville, Texas
Submarine Warfare

"Go for it, dude." "Yeah man, kick @#$$." Wet nights in New Orleans/Annapolis/ Eddy's. "What time is it?" "I'm so tired.." Expert bilge cleaner- B in performance. "I'm just a giggilo..." Cat's Meow. " Great run by (pause) Waters." "John, you suck at this game." "Chappy, just ignore the light." "I think I'm gonna wear my suit tonight." Two gay guys at musical. "Do you understand what we're working on right now? No? OK, lets go smoke a cigarette. We'll finish it tomorrow." "Morning quarters is for firsties, too?" What was the name of that friend of Eddy's that you liked so much? Who slept with Eddy? You or Chappy? Multilingual fights with Hispanic girlfriends. What about the Dead fan/intern? Honor Concept as it applies to your good friends' dates (Valentine's dance). Rent by hour futon at Pete and T's. So what did we do during Spring Break firstie year? JMS PJA

Blaine Stewart Bitterman

Buchanan, North Dakota
Surface Warfare

Well, YOU KNOW, what can you say about a farm boy like Blaine? Raised by wolves out in the wilderness of North Dakota, Blaine always had a certain affinity for the swamp. Cliff Claven aka Swamp Ass aka 'the Bit,' has handled the rigors of life well...except for that mental breakdown in Wendy's in Puerto Rico... International man of mystery, Blaine "The Pale Horse" can blend in anywhere. "AND THESE DAMN FRIES SUCK TOO!!" Possibly the smoothest character of the crew, Blaine always know what to say, how to say it, and when to get the of (whistle-whistle). Cruisin' around in the Love Boat '88, if only the backseats could talk... So who was your Ring Dance date again? She wasn't around much. Nothing like having a couple two free drinks the night before the PRT to get the blood flowin.' Blaino- the best "gay" tour guide in the whole damn rain forest! Yeah, I'll have a screwdriver...With a TWIST! Banned from eating falafels, cleared out a bar in New York, Blaine knows how to let 'em out. Blaine, "the white man's white man" can dance with the best of them and all the married girls know it! Fair winds and following seas. Keep 'em cryin' in San Diego...But take that damn hat off!! DV, KL, WS "HEOUH!"



Gabrielle Adams Bolton

Cincinnati, Ohio
Marine Corps Ground

Flabbs came to us from the Nasty 'Natti, complete with a short 'do and a backside that could take out windows. "What would you do if you woke up and I was like this...?" Special from the beginning, the argumentative liberal. A certain harmonica, blues traveler and kitty litter. First a crewba then an arm-biting rugger, "Eugene" traded in her SWO pin for and eagle globe and anchor (?) Always up for a spicey time, whether it be YP 679, Jamaica, or running through a German hotel completely naked. Twirling of the hair, always with a significant other, but then again, too beautiful to be left alone (that boy with the bent better treat you right). Where's Gaby? "You can't see me, 'cuz I'm Clear!" Now it's more like Opaque...we know you always loved us best.

-ARM, RMD and the rest of the Spice Girls (AEC CE KEE CGR JLS MES CT)

William John Burrack
Akron, Iowa
Marine Corps Ground

Beat Army Sir! Then you drank that nasty cup of spit for the Plebe Talent Show. I knew then that you were a freak, shaved head with geekers and all. Thanks a bunch when Pham looked on us for taking Sunday lib-ops as you and Blattner were cruising the mall...Straight off the pig farm, master at Simfarm, and solitaire, and the best DD all before the wife. Roomies since Parent's Wk, you were a great offensive coordinator (even with the visor), mandatory Metallica and that Tuesday night concert, air guitar to G-N-R, WV driving lessons (EER!), Georgetown clubs, the 3/C pool incident. Oh, and nice K-bar under the pillow, isn't that against CSORM? To the Missile, you'll make the Corps proud because they've got a great guy from Iowa. Send hot lead down range!

DCY, LSR, MAM, TCB, DPM

John Roy Bush
Columbus, Ohio
Navy Pilot

So who is running this three ring circus anyway?!? "Let's go to Atlantic City this weekend!" Is it possible to light a fire with jumper cables? Remember Army/Navy '98. "But, are you dirty?' The heritage never could have reached its prominence had it not been for your boundless determination. Watch out for going on trial though. Dr. Evil may not always play well with others but at least you get the job done. Are we sending seals or monkeys to the moon? How about another G&T, "Well, John was sick too, Mrs. S!" I'd have never guessed you would settle on one girl this early but you have made a great choice. Corky, you've been the one that everyone could count on when they were in trouble, I'm looking forward to some great times in P'cola.

Robert Curtis Carnell
Harrisburg, Pennsylvania
Submarines

Coming to us from the grand capitol of PA, you began your stellar academic record along with your lucrative sex life (T-giving) in Club 34, and ended plebe year throwing a few down right outside gate 3...after your atheism (aren't you glad we mentioned that, Rob?) ruined any chance at a friendship with your first roomies, you found true companionship as Aeneas. Lucky for you, CB left us for GB, and you got a spot in the stud room. As the Biscuit crumbled, biodegraded, and your attentions turned elsewhere--Grace, Killians Red, 8 beers and 2 smokes and Anne, "I'm just playing with the DOG!", Katey, Aftab, and your high performance vehicle. Legman Bert certainly has grown, although still the honor-pud and a lab-rat and 4.0 geek, you have and certainly will be my anchor in some pretty rough seas...and a constant thorough mix of compassion and logic for me...we love you, Rob, Chas will be a whole new ballgame. -Jake and Gab

Chong Hyun Choe
Columbia, Maryland
Medical Corps

You wanna have breakfast wit me? Cool. I ate like a champ. Dumpus majoris. Funk That! You dig it the most. John BUSH! Ehn? Hey, let's get Noel. Pass it to your homey, now you hit it. We got the mouse! Try not to put any more barbells through your face. Crash test dummy at The Woods. So whatever happened with that female CO CDR? Ehn? Hey, Joel, show us your...Trips to UVA, Balmo. Hotties at Edgars. Stogies. A girl who eats doorknobs? 150's penalties and smelly awards. Chongas was your meal. Your life was just a series of chem labs, with intermittent wrestling matches. If I ever need back-up at Dominoes, I know who to call- you bring the D-cells. Great, big, fat hugs from your favorite crazies- we'd let you operate on us any day. Best of luck at Med School- knock 'em dead! Peace.

JRP, BB, NR, PA, ML

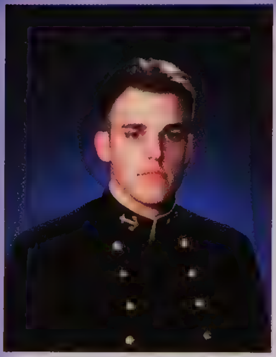
Robert Benell Danberg Jr.

Honolulu, Hawaii

Navy Pilot

Danders, Flanders, Tool-Box. Always in a cheery mood, this Hawaiian wannabe, and third generation Naval Academy hoo-yah, was the eyes and ears of the Navy Rack team. When not chasing the daughters of flag officers, Rob was busy telling us stories of his amazing Golf talents that would make a fisherman proud. Academically, Rob did just fine as a Naval Architect. Had it not been for one test in which he "Beat Army'd," Rob would have had a quite impressive record. Whether it was vars. rifle, intramurals, skydiving(RBDJ), trips to England, Ireland, San Diego and Hawaii, or his bid for "Customer of the Month" at many a downtown Annapolis Pub, Rob always made the best of his time at USNA . Rob is this your hair in the shower drain. Of course, I've seen Marines with more hair. Good luck in the sky above, and don't rack at the controls Bob!

ADL, NR, PJD



Paul James Detar

Greensburg, Pennsylvania

Marine Corps Ground

"King of the Wardroom." Between Nintendo and Playstation, how in the hell did he ever pass those PRT runs? Maybe because he was such a frequent attendee of Marine Corps PT. This movie-aholic had a bubble-butt that wouldn't quit. His porn debut is just on the horizon. (A/N 98) His solution to every work filled evening was to sleep first, answer questions later. Where in the hell did you get those damn B-ball shoes? Don't forget those trips to Griffin's, pre-parties at Dre's. Eternally lost in Germany- but we found the Hofbrauhaus! Which one's "Easy" and which one's the "Lightweight"? You were WHERE on Frye's B-day? We'll always remember that infalable smile, that rear, all those friggin X's and O's. You'll do fine with the grunts- it can't be as dirty as living with Kaiser! OORAH!

JRP

Hans Andrew Fosser

Port Townsend, Washington

Submarine Warfare

"Yoda" came to us via Army ROTC(some people never learn) and then became an Electrical Engineer(someone is completely insane) and following that he became a NUKE(I give up) 10:30 becomes 13(good news for him). Originally wanted to be a Jedi Knight but failed the physical fitness requirements now he'll only be some what normal. Banned from sleeping during silent running because he might give away their position. He makes more noise than a 747. "Volunteered" to be President of IEEE and loves every minute he spends with Major M. Second biggest fan of TROOPS. Knows entire Star Wars Saga by heart and watches them in his head. Has collected more miles on the track than the space shuttle has during a mission. Company MISLO for life. Eventually, he plans to seek out new life and civilizations, to boldly go where no man has gone before. WAM

John Thomas Frye

San Diego, California

Submarine Warfare

Frye. Frye-daddy. Funky-fresh, greasy, not overcooked, just-come-out-of-the-oven-6000-level Frye. The P----man. So many girls...Vertolli, track girl (you know who), asian spice from San Diego, Patricia Ford, Midn 1/c... and last but not least the youngsters of Deuce "Hand me down that can o' beans!" Blew his nuke bonus on gentlemans magazines and alcohol. Remember sleeping in the gutter? Probably not. Sipped one too many long islands Green spew at the O-club. Who's cheeks were on it right before that anyway? "Dancing Queen, she's only seventeen!" If only you studied as much as you played those video games. Italy 'thwarted again'! Superb coaching skills led the team to its first win (and only one). Was there a more fitting billet for him than Wardroom officer? His dream came true one night at that infamous gentlemans club when HE SURVIVED THE HOTSEAT! Rack-a-dack-dack, Frye in the Rack.

-MWH, MJL,PJD

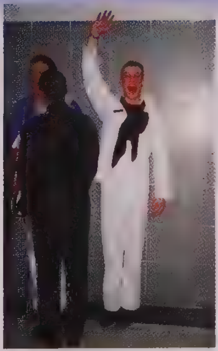
Mark Walter Haney
Palmyra, Virginia
Surface Warfare

Dirty Haney. Dirt for short. “God made Dirt and Dirt don’t hurt.” How many times did it take to pass that plebe pro board? More libo youngster year than the firsties. Then again his motto was, “You rate what you skate.” Surprised when we found out about his acting career, but once we saw the youngster it all became clear. Shelly, Leslie, Robin, but none of them were Thorow-ly good. What ever happened in Savannah anyway? If only the back seat of that Corolla could talk... Always loved to go out...with his REAL friends. “Stop poking me!” and “The black morass” Still can’t believe you kicked your roomie in the head and broke his glasses. At least you ended up in the right rack and the right room, eventually. ABBA Gold. Fine, the South really won. Oh and by the way, call Robin.

-MJL, JTF

Marcus Adam Kaiser
Longwood, Florida
Surface Warfare (Nuclear)

Amazing that with such a foreshadowed beginning our friendship didn’t go up in smoke. Me duele mucho español! Come back in twenty minutes, I’m just taking a little nap. Good to know that when you weren’t sleeping or on the phone with Kim, you did find time for your friends. Long nights studying who knows what and searching for contraband with the Troll made these last four years bearable. Oh yeah, and some well timed financial support that kept me from declaring bankruptcy (you’d never pass 10:30 if that happened). You’re finally off to...TBS, no, Pensacola, no, Newport, yeah that’s it, and then Charleston. Well, I know that you and Kim and a pint of Goldschlager will have an incredible future and maybe a Jerry Springer episode... I look forward to bringing my girlfriends to meet your grandkids. Oh, and Marcus, wake up! Let’s go for a run. - P.D.L.



Matthew James Ledridge
Lake Oswego, Oregon
Navy Pilot

Led, Ledb***h, LW, Hollywood, and numerous others. Crying plebe year thanks to Mr. Fite. Crying youngster year about that dang shoulder. Crying 2/C year about Katie and your shoulder. Crying firstie year about Katie, Nette, your shoulder, and no stripes! Puking in Georgetown, Griffins, our shower, and the trash bag Blaine found. Those silent spells with the burning candles.....and you thought we never read your diary. Boxing lessons with Licari, wrestling with Dirt . “Haney NO! Dirty STOP!” Playing that nasty country music and pulling out the speaker wires. All those cool stories about yourself we never believed. You know you wanted to get with Michelle. “Beam me up, Scotty!” and “Well pilgrim.” If you were ever in doubt we will tell you now. Through all the harassment we really did like you. Good luck! MWH JTF

Anthony Daniel Licari
Fishkill, New York
Marine Corps Ground

Chief Justice Licari, Sony Bacardi, Top 10 Tony. Anthony “Danger” Licari came to us from the highly acclaimed (and now closed) farragut academy for the mentally challenged. Whether it was varsity rifle, e-mail, or just walking down the p-way Tony found adversity (or it found him) wherever he went. This avid navy football fan, is still convinced army is going to come back and win the army-navy game. Academics came easy to this hard working poli-sci guy, who considers his greatest accomplishments to be the “love ewe”, and single handedly being responsible for Glenn Larson passing second class year. Always trying to get a laugh, Tony with his top ten lists, and random quotes, could make the hardest times more bearable. Good luck in Quantico, try not to piss anyone off. Licari - Brattebo in ’20. “So there we were when this huge rabid wolflike dog...”

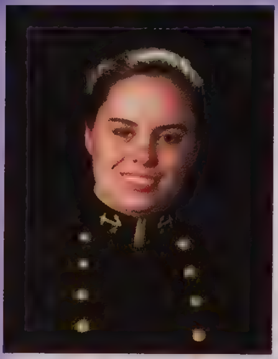
RBD NR

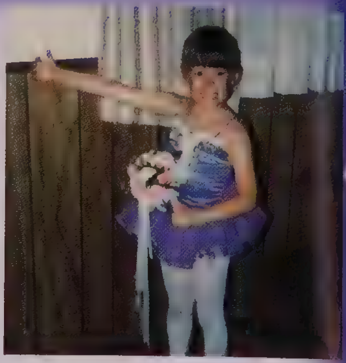
Michael Steven Llenza

San Juan, Puerto Rico

Surface Warfare

Isn't he the biggest most beautiful Puerto Rican you've ever seen? I wouldn't let my kids come here. First there was Suzie,then Christina,then Biz and our own Liz. Boricua de pura sepa. His other car is a Fast Combat Support Ship. Not a room, he had an entertainment center! No morning formations firstie year! Your phone bills cost more than all of our cars! Rocketman! Airborne! Eeiooh. Don't tell me what I like and don't like! You know where to find Todd and I (see? I got it right L) PMS,TDT,SAP,DAL. Mike, what will I do without your lake making ability? Euro. Who am I gonna beat in Madden? BOOM! Brother's in arms with a young woman, but yours was younger. In thirty years, that might be something to brag about. Sensitive? Sensitive my #@$ super charged tooth brushes, $300 shavers. If you take one out, put it back. JMS,JHB





Michelle Ann McKenna

Westchester, Pennsylvania

Surface Warfare

From Westchester, PA, Michelle came to us a swuba- but left a SWO! Oh where to begin luscious lady of 3131! The pumpkin incident. Rendezvous with Jeff? Spring Break '97- DISNEY WORLD! Dreams of a big butt and the modeling of medals (ALL of THEM!). A fixation on five stripers - toothless Puerto Rican! Constant corruption of innocence, random rumbles, B——(the dog) and Shamu too! Clint! Easter-Beaubien-civies-PHILADELPHIA! Boys & Men! TWO blown tires? Suite 3201. Random obsenity screaming and late night gossip sessions about silly boys. Dirty profane. If there was a rumor you knew it first. Rack monster. Grungy Road trips fro Georgia - let's drink more water. Army-Navy fun x 2. Shopping partner. Vickie' "Platoon STOP!" Party girl of 2nd Co. "I will survive!" And you have! We've g memories of a lifetime and lots of laughs, knock em dead swarrior! CLS,ALG, RCW CMW, BAT, GAB, DDF

Michael Alexander McPhail

San Diego, California

Navy Pilot

go carts, the rave, wack shack, foot fungus, seal team member/F-14 pilot, can't we all be friends, polo, scho...big, wide, gaping...Ft. vlaude beach resort, baja, dugouts, minivans and jock jams, New Orleans, fathoms in Kings Bay, class bravo slide, captain mo's and appletons, peep show in p.c., griffens, club-O, I hate you!, just a "few" close friends were here, charge it, waverunner, Clark Kent aka Superman aka THE SHARK. All gimps report to swim pep, who's pillow case is this?, Kerri, G-town, Loyola, road trips, "hey bro you gotta roll", I'm local!!, the most incrdible feat of determination on your 21st, Are you for real?, Loggin in more sleep hours then I studied and to the one who definitely has the 'luck of the Irish'. We expect to see you the weathliest of us all. Good luck in flight school .

PBL, TMS, KBF, GEC, DPM, WJB, LSR

William Arthur Myers

Dumfries, Virginia

Navy Pilot

Jason Christopher Paulson
Hicksville, New York
Submarine Warfare

Joshua Robey Potocko
Columbia, Maryland
Naval Flight Officer

his nickname nutz. his real name, Potocnuts. the cause? not for losing his trousers, but for his state of mind. if they only knew about his schizophrenia, his burping problems (heh heh heh), and his dying wish to become Jerry Garcia..."what's this, you want BEEF?" beating up Noel, or was it Joel? a more important question, is he cut? everytime i look in the mirror, i think, i'm phat! a perfect closet nerd (i'm VGEP baby) with a nack for troubles. would love to shave his ____! wanna be a chippendale dancer and a forest ranger. watch out for Sasquatch! get her off me guys, help! random laughing. random hysterical laughing. damn that's a big bubble ass! shooting for the stars and beyond. ringdance: wait, she has WHAT?! through the black wednesdays and illegal saturdays, the friendship grows. best of luck and stay high in the skies. -CHC

Loren Sean Reinke
Shawnee, Kansas
Surface Warfare

Proud purple shirt from the Inchon, he's not just an ordinary gas pumper from KC. NAPS was fun, then we came here. That 40 year swim was no joke, nor EE, Chem, Physic, Calc,...WRNV fanatic, Go Navy Football!, Go Chiefs and Jayhawks! Over the wall for Pearl Jam. Contributing "advice" to us young-ones.. Too bad they dropped the ball... Power Hour, Captain Mo, Tailgaters..oops, what was that I ran over? Look out for that Semi! Black socks in PC, how did I get there? SB'95-98. The DS is stong with this one: SM, MM, NR, JG, JM, RC, RG, LF, MM, etc. You kept your head above water and grades, we're proud of you. Watch out Newport, Loren is coming to town!
DCY, TCB, WJB, MAM, DPM

Noel Rodriguez
Kissimmee, Florida
Navy Pilot

Hot-rod, Tool-Box. this well mannered, puerto rican, came to USNA, with a suitcase and a twin brother. the suitcase has long since been lost but the twinjust can't be shook. Winner of the Noel / Joel bowl, this intramural warrior, taswit veteran, and tony licari professional speaking award winner, was involved in a variety of activities while here. Eager to lend a hand or give some words of encouragement, Noel's good-natured attitude, and outlook on life made him a reliable and very valued friend. Good luck at flight school and we can't wait until you fly the space chuttle. "its not my underwear" "do you guys want anything from the soda macheen?" "Hey Noel who lives with Mchugh and Andrews?" Don't worry, brother, I'd fly with you, even if you are training with zoomies. Good luck- your lady is out there somewhere, and we'll see you around NASA.

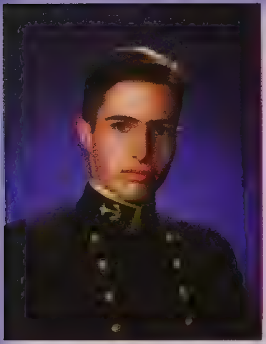
RBD ADL JRP CC

John Matthew Schroder
Hattiesburg, Mississippi
Marine Corps Ground

"I just remember that time when I was hitchhikin'/in bootcamp..." Come out Virginia don't let him wait...high school girls start much too late. They just can't resist those salty prior cammies and government issue nose (No he's not Jewish). I worked out with SEALS, can I hang with you? Ever wake up on sub cruise? Sure knows his way around the yard...Jesse? 8th wing! Where's John? Just a little midnight Mitscher snack...I'm calling for my daughter. Swedish connection, don't harsh my gig! Pink cast- missed date/ Duke loved you, Man! Never get a ride from John from the airport, especially if you want to get aHEAD in life. "I got duty, gotta go!" Boom, SNAP! "Sir, uh, MIDN SCHRODER ..." John? Where's my sister? and what have you done to her? My roomate's prior, sir! "What you doin' this weekend? I got somethin' goin' on in D.C."

Jacob Gardinier Scott
Cleveland, Ohio
Submarine Warfare

Coming here a motivated, bald, innocent pud-look at you now! roomed with C.B., J.S. the cheerleader/ broom-man, "what's homework?" counting beans, defoliation, Civ, Lindsey and Grace, Army-Navy 97 - I'll never forget that look, we've got holes and ink now, Thanks for helping me take life less seriously, it's only life after all... Both cheeks, I don't butter, and no Arndtism quota! Delilah, Shandril and Aeneas. Nice price with Lancer and Patty. Sorry about the Jeep. Abandoned entrepreneurial ventures- leather sacks/gardening/auto rebuilds/beer- cigarettes worked. RFK '95- glad I made you go shirtless and lost- where's Hubcap, Zach? Wilmer's- McDonalds idiocy . Solar@Bank- Jeep allowed. Dingpud's police assualt. Spring Break '96- I win, 6-0! limo keg troubles... From Sloth 24-7 to baby spice, you've changed a lot, all for the better. Your brutal honesty and ability to put everything in perspective have made it easy to have you as one of my best friends. I love you. R.C., D.A., G.B.



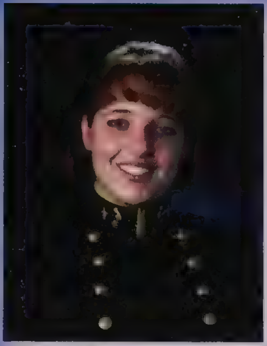
Mark Bryan Stefanik
Tehachapi, California
Surface Warfare Officer

WENCH! Plebe year that would make anyone quit, but burned down all obstructions like a fire out of control. The bottom line is, you've endured four years of others' stupidity (augmented occasionally by your own) to finally join the FAT stripers. They won't want to hear what you have to say either, but that's never mattered!! SCREW YOU FOR JUDGING ME!! Watch out Crommelin (standby entire PACFLT), Loading Crew's own SWOtivated Terror of Tehachapi is takin' charge. Look out, hula girls! (really, look out). (Thank you, sir, may I have another?) Hey, look, I think it's TOM CRUISE!! You'll miss crew-manufactured liberty in the 18k White Lightning (MINE!! MINE!!), after hours coffee/bitching, Ruokonen liberty, and the perfect M.O... But HE will get you back near your proper ocean - The first CO whose crew wears camis! FAIR WINDS, FOLLOWING SEAS, AND RED MEAT!!!!

CNH, TMOQ, & ATG(HLB)

Jarret Paul Stricker
Laurel, Montana
Marine Corps Pilot

Sowing Seed in Altoona only to reap in Cresson a year later.APM,PJP,then running outers with PEH.Oh Jarret!Wrecking on Easter while whispering sweet nothings."I'll take care of Electra for you, I'll even do her laundry, he he he!"Weekend trips and naked fire drills.TUM tapes for the vocally inept.Wrestling the Perehnic threesome.SpringBreak Sell Out.Jill thinks it's best...Infamous camping trips with one sleeping bag.Bringing the "Old Rig" out East. Black,skin-tight spandex and I do it all for them.Trying to use the back door of the club.Tapping the Rockies.Lemon Drops in Boston...Love that Stew.Forgetting the boys for Electra.Peel's Pub,"Drink fools drink".Wet Boxers.(cosigned by PAT).Running red lights with Stew in AZ."Talking" with Kate in Daytona."Jarret your the s*#&!"Rubbernecking with Electra on a tick safari.Tangoing with Shaft in Mother-B.30 hours with Tito and Atlas.Rescue 911 in the ice cave.20 mile death march.The old Bull tends his fields and discovers a new pasture...Mandy.Passed out on the drive back.Qualifying for Nationals with a BAC of 1.8.The LMI torch is passed.24-24-24.Rumor***...Are they dating?Lights out for Electra and the Old Bull is back in the saddle again.Best wishes Herc.The journey has just begun and there are many more trails for us to hike and pastures for you to tend. MDS,JJS,TTM,BBJ



Beth Ann Thomas

Columbus, Georgia

Army

BAT, B.A. Baracass, BadA$$, Bizzo, Weezer. Or just Bethann, from Georgia (insta-drawl). Shitscreen . . . but everyone was, except Ima. 8247 alarm. “Thomas’ coming!” 5 decks down - didn’t know. “STEALTH.” Annie, with dress, singing her heart out. Vegas- lasagna. “Ladies, take it outside!” Shave and a haircut . . . ORANGE! P-way pow-wows. “You movin out?” Pyro: flaming computer, polka-dot sink. United vs. enemy among us . . . [cough] You name it, we got it. Rainbow paper. Floor art. Let’s dress Beth. 6 shirt stays!!?? Beauty nights, late night visitor’s, 1208 start time, Bean’s and Noodles. Army/Navy . . . “Hey Michelle where’s Beth?” She’s sleeping. Ma . . . Ba. Always racking. LBM. sniz. “ I’m a BIG fan. Huge.” Bethanning. CAPT C’s& Katy. 2a.m.Titanic kleptomaniac. 3 a.m. study breaks. The Navy doesn’t fly Apache’s? “I’m going Army!”? Through all the hysterical laughs and tears we’ve finally made it. NBL’s forever beating the odds. Fly high little woop!-NMS, FKT, CCW, MAM, CMW.

Catherine Maeghan Westover

Fayetteville, Tennesse

Surface Warfare (Nuclear)

Katy has come to us from TN and hasn’t stopped running at full speed since.

“WESTOVER!!”-Costello, REFORM!!!; little bro’s 2AM root canal; watching the floating beach chairs; Can we borrow your dock, please?; Evil twins; This is heidikaty, uh, I mean katyheidi; You crashed your bike again?; Lets drive to TN this weekend; superman icecream; London- for the weekend?; Princess Di; 38 hours of no sleep; Late night talks and random jokes;

Recon of Aviation challenge; Prima Ballerina; friends since drags; youngster year you were the model middie, NOW who’s the risk-taker! black lacey garter belt, black leather pants; philly weekends with Chris; those Westover jokes that no one ever gets....; But Katy will always teach us all to “Reach for the moon...If you fall short you may land on a star.”

-MAM, BAT, HMH, LB, GAB, TCB

3rd

Com

PANY

The Class of '08.

Brian Andrew Binder
Bordentown, New Jersey
Navy Pilot

"Gotta keep the relations up, man." Diffe-Screws: "And now you see...." Cheese sandwiches with Helen Hunt. I'll wake you up in 15 minutes. A ring? Yeah right! "C'mon guys, the jeep's not that bad!" Can I stay at your sister's place, buddy? A day without CADIG, please! You and M.R.- not going to ask. "I want to be a Marine- oh, wait, never mind." There's always the cute blonde in St. Augustine. What happened with the SEA-DOO? We didn't break it! Honest! BINDUS!! You dirty J---. Always a fan of the class of 2010 ladies. Still haven't learned your lesson. Always rooted for gray in the blue/gray game. Jello shots with Fast Eddy. If I'm not in the lab with all my boyz, I'm sleeping. Congrats from Doug&Mike, you've worked hard, we've had some laughs, Fly Navy!!!

Matthew Joseph Bonzella
Glassboro, New Jersey
Surface Warfare

Hey Matt...Matt... YO MATT!! Okay, now that we have your attention. Go Navy Lightweights. 2 Nstars, 2 National Champs, Captain, and another Army victory for good measure. We'll enjoy this ice cream while you starve till Wednesday (Eat like a W__A night). Thanks for the ride. You're the Brigade XO?! Last minute Ring Dance date turns into long term relationship. Panama City, Key West, Army-Navy games, boat trips, parties at your place. Body shots with who? Still 150#, you would have been the Pump the Babe Champ. Drinks are on you the later it gets. Are you going to finally move away from home or stop dipping for real? So, is it Chrissy or Christy? Life could be tough when you actually have to stand watch again. Book us a stateroom on the cruise liner and name your first beach after us!

-MJR, CBJ, CES

Brian Allen Bradford
Statesville, North Carolina
Navy Pilot

BB #72. Hoss. Marshmeller, nanners, taters, piller, open the winder, I'm fixin' to..., fill it plum up! You and your North Carolina dialect! Gotta admit though, you got us calling our pants britches, and somehow lunch was called dinner. You never gave a damn about what anybody thought or said. Copenhagen, makes me feel so good! Always out in the hallway strummin' the gui-tar and singin till early morn. Damn, wish we had some stupid stories about you, but you're the only one of us not to get piss drunk every weekend! Thanks for being our designated driver all those nights and keepin us out of trouble... for the most part! Gotta love cruisin around in the General Lee, the Red Machine. Even though we had to clean up after you every day, it was worth it! Be strong brother, make us proud! -PNL, RBW

Mikael Travis Cable
Robbinville, North Carolina
Marine Corps Ground

Dirty. No, really... PURE DIRT. Filth. Sludge. That's it! "What's up my brotha." Choke yourself. Mike you are so OLD. Going on 30? White Horse Tavern, Gentleman Jack for desert!! The CRX, College Park parties. Beau thanks you for pukin' outside and inside his Bravada each weekend. Mike where you been? "I BEEN COOKIN, COOKIN CHICKEN!!!" "Smell my fingers!!" "I'll kill you!" Hangin' out at the old-folks home. Thanks for putting together some sick tail-gaters this year. Gotta love the apple pie shots, 4 bottles of grain in the punch and Crystal City. You could always count on Mike to go and fill the empty stool next to you downtown Herndon. Weem's Creek Baptist Church. Scabs. Mike's been there, he's been everywhere. We couldn't compete with the girl from college park though. Hoorahh devil dog do the CORPS proud. -PNL RBW BAB KMC

Kevin Michael Coughlin
Westtown, New York
Surface Warfare

Cog Dog, K Love, the poor retarded boy in Cancun. Kev came to us straight out of the streets of the South Bronx (or was it Westtown). Late night relief in strange places- the shower across the hall, Bonz's grandmom's room, Cable's locker, the couch at College Park, and your shorts. Thank God for SUPER LOCK. No!! don't slide yet you've still got three days left. Wake up Kev you're in the middle of the road, wipe those grits of off your face, you're not on MTV quit stopping traffic. "Good mornin fellas where the hell am I?". Rocky Road? HHHRRR... "I love you guys but I don't think of you that way." "Hit the salad bar you fat bitch!!" Kev, you are the gooffiest guy we've ever met, and you've always kept us laughing. You're a good feller and a true friend, keep in touch brother. All engines ahead full and look out Cleveland here comes the sloth. -RBW MTC BAB

Brian Keith Cushman
Ogden, Iowa
Submarine Warfare

Timothy Paul Davis
McHenry, Illinois
Navy Pilot

Damage, aka gunslinger, aka Saskwatch, Louis. You hailed from Chi-town but left your heart in.. Trinity (Pizza Man), Sweden, UD, Portland (fat chick), Phili A/N 95' the list goes on. I met the coolest girl... A man who's dream girl was one who would bring him dinner in Dalhgren. You're losing your hair, but hey it's the Bruce Willis look you're after. PRT stud in your sporthill. Plebe year found your D-ass in an overhead locker. Gallon jars of dip spit, Dutch Ovens fueled by Big Bites, ya'llways wuz a pla'ya, now you'll be a Fly-boy despite Arny's knee. "Don't give him another dime"-relax Dip-sh** he wanted to give us back our money!!! You've been a great friend and running partner (yeah marathon boy)! Should'a gone Corps. Miss ya out there brother. Peace-JC Gin'n'Tonics will never be the same, RIDE THE LIGHTNING!!! ARS

Melissa Ann Dunlap
Pickerington, Ohio
Marine Corps Ground

Melissa arrived a young babe from the backwoods of Ohio ....Bobo, Tweedle Dee and Tweedle Dum, Muss, Springfield, VA...enough said, Tequila pasta, after herndon coolers, chicklets on the streets of Georgetown..."oh you forgot to take out your earrings," groceries with officers, who would have known. Friends forever, love you:) Kathleen. Youngster year found Melissa "working" hard. Fuddruckers and a fat man may have changed that. Carie, Ed, and pool tables, Joe's car and the great view out the window. Always your English Patient - D. Holden Champagne and plastic cups. "Ohio isn't all cows." Snowed-in, Dulceo chocolates, beer, great week. Late nights at the Jay's, docks, Dean's broken blenders, stormy nights. Dipping rings . Edson Range, Casa Tropicana, Allen and the Aspire, PizzaPort, Beatrix Potter, English countryside, Buffett '97. Never-ending drive to S.C. with Jen and Jeannette, boating accident, pre-birthday tailgater. Spring break RCCL style, "Bro's before broads, baby!" Smooth sailing, Missy, it had to be fate. Love, Matt.

Thomas Ethan Elders
Swedesboro, New Jersey
Marine Corps Ground

Funkiest Korean coming out of New Jersey, Turnpike Exit 2. First year was pretty tough in his sister's old company, "The Club;" then her 7-stripe shadow. But toughned up to handle menacing high school girls during summer scaminar. Atlantic City trips with no money. All night clubhopping sprees only ending up in a diner with a waitress who had more piercings than menu items. On the road to greatness but decided on a Black-N (Bravo-6) and spent summer vacation on Red Beach. Not to fear, finally turned 21 at Leatherneck and all the girls in VA Beach would agree, he could dance. Started Plebe Detail twice, finished once. When "Vector-Mobile" died, got "Big-Red-Beast." Hobbies included Navy Lightweight Crew. Thinks he's PT Stud. Searched for girls everywhere, even the boathouse. Good luck down in Q-town, they can make it harder but they can't make it longer. ATK/JRB/CHD/WAT

Michael David Files
Austin, Texas
General Unrestricted Line

Bring out the gimp! It was hard to tell what he had more of girl problems or medical problems. Both your medical file and your little black book were as thick as phone books. Hey what are you going to do with that leftover 3 carat ring anyway? Humpty Hump. You were NPQ'ed for everything except restriction. Old blue eyes seemed to have had great times in VA Beach. Too many women, not enough time. Of course when you have seven simultaneous girlfriends, problems are bound to arise, but you missed spring break at NAPS anyway. BUPERS had to invent a new billet since you were allergic to earth, wind, fire and water. Not to fear Fightin' Fiasco still loves you. Even though we got in a fight on the way to Newport, we left Annapolis as best friends. Puerto Rico, Delaware, Texas, Illinois, New York, Rickover, oops. By the way, how many koalas do you have???

ATK

Titus Leigh Fortner
Portland, Oregon
Submarine Warfare

Titus managed to put in three years of high effort and good performance while at the Academy. And then he became a firstie. When he got his ring and his 21st birthday cake, he paid for them with his inhibitions. This subtle, reserved debater turned into the life of the party, especially with enough beer to lubricate the sense of humor (he's terrifically happy when he's inebriated, but it takes a while to get there). At the same time, he was making up for some missed "minor" opportunities, as mixed company of the younger sort just added to the possibilities. Considerate to his friends and always looking to add to that list, Titus managed to work miracles on paper in math, honor, and debate, while ensuring that everybody around him had plenty of reason to laugh. Often at his expense.

-AJ

Douglas Edward Gainer
Wayne, New Jersey
Marine Corps Ground

Boy Dougger have you brought the word. The quietest..dirtest man known. XO at any level = Money! Got the most stripes in company. But never Pleased. Marines don't use Gel. Felix's forever. Malibu-rum with pineapple..a sweet martinee - drinks of choice. Glad you've begun your movement to third world countries... Next up Green Peace. Park where I want - Tickets? Surfing Ocean City.. ah no try Costa Rica. Boarding in Canada.. ski travel ladies. Ring Dance was sick.. she'll will come around someday. Navy Club Volleyball - for men only. Thanks for buying the soap, toothpaste, and tape for the room you dirty you know what! Brian and Mike wish you the best in the future and hope you go to NYU Law. Oh-rah!! P.S. - hope this doesn't ruin your political career. -all too smooth expert on NYC, and everything else. From meeting youngster year to a roller coaster of mistakes, apologies, laughs & good times. Combat boating and movies. One of the best guys in the world. My love always, Melissa.

Brian Joseph Haggerty

Johnstown, New York
Submarines

Haggerty, Hags, Hagscsorm. From First Mate of U.S.S. Growler to great mid and better friend. Left world of SUNNI to join Navy, never quit going (Even if "The Summer of SUNNI-time" is you're favorite song). B-robes 24 hours a day. But Sir...Largest helicopter in free world. Chow calls- EVERY upperclass and you, literally. Christina lasted longer than most. West Point Exchange- Grey Trou...They're Greeeeeat! Brigade Staff- Well, O.K. Brigade Intramurals. What's your chain of command? Honor Staff- making a difference. Maximized leave- scuba, Turkey, Jamaica. Man of faith. Can anyone say future missionary? Navy Crew. Founder of Navy Orientiering- Wait, you get lost driving, even to your house. USMC marathon- twice. Real motivator. Aren't you going Marines? Well, sort of. Loyal, generous, and helpful friend. Doesn't complain and always tries to make things better. How many proposals? Nothing but a bright future- no matter where you head. Enjoy the submarine force.

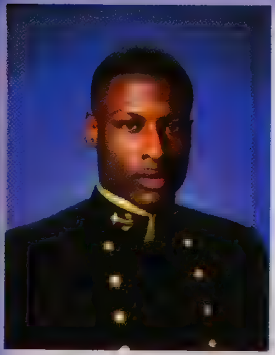
WAT, RES

Carina E. Hall

Stow, Massachusetts
Navy Pilot

"Water Polo can be such a disappointment. Don't watch when she sleeps without a blanket. Chinese? Let's Ruck. Alright Cindy, give me the wheel. Never relieved. You didn't have to do detail a second time to get away from Dingus. R230. No Bobcat, I will not drive cross-country with you. I know your engaged... but go ahead and get in anyways (Sharon did)...Brian, No Mike...No Brian...No Mike. He looks so cute when he skates, Sir. You roomed with her, you should know! From OHMIGOD in Dirty's room...to Pensacola. Seven Pages? You must be the Devil Incarnate. 33 day dry-spell (whatever)!! Donnie, tell Mike how you feel. FAME! Burn that damn dog. RPI=RIP. Four Years of Friendship is only the Beginning."-MKR, SRH, LRF, EMT

"A memorable first spring break...a dream fulfilled. You taught me a lot in that hallway, more than you will ever know. I Love You, you're my best friend."- MJK



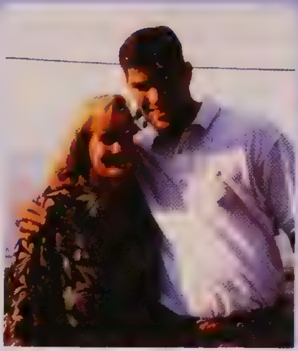
Michael Philip Harvey

Gary, Indiana
Navy Pilot

Playa,Playa represent'n G.I. to da fullest! Valedictorian- Weeeest Siiide!!!

The female alpha codes (99****, 98****) know he's SMOOTH CHOCOLATE. "Hey, you look like that GAP model!" Big Mike is on stage doing auditions at DC for a BET Planet Groove gig. Uh oh! What he gonna do about his gear??? "Hey E-dub, Mike dancing kinda stiff with homegirl." Word? NOT, my man, SMOOTH CHOCOLATE, he always Gett'n Jiggy widdit! After school McDonough gym, "Yo Harvey, stay here and run some ball with me." "Sorry E, I gotta lift," he replies. SWOLE BROTHA. Oh, I thought you went to Leatherneck, my bad, you Navy Pilot now. Note to the Administration: Make sure SMOOTH CHOCOLATE can requisition lotion at the Midstore.

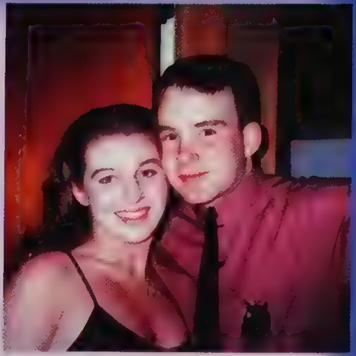
E-Dub



Michael Thomas Heary

Fredonia, New York
Surface Warfare

Midn 1/C Mike Heary: economist, baller, shot-caller, friend, and gentleman. Likes going to the Big Dance (twice) and talkin' it up with Ed Cota and Van Horn. #24 (retire the jersey??). Take 'er down. Trizits. It's blue in here! Likes to put M&M's on his Gingerbread house. Often neck-and-neck with Bindus for the youth. ISSUE! BD??... President of the "I love Gibb" fan club. Brought so much food, music, and socks to the room. Weekend duty, that's just not my thing. The show two years in a row. Yeah guys, I'll clean the room next time. Shirts not required on all Ring Dance cruises. Jolly Green ... My Roo.. Thanks for sick times... Date #1, Happy 21st, Easter Weekend, Meeting the whole extended family, Ring Dance Weekend, one to top the books, a little bit of fine wine and great times, late nights at Good Fella's, Buffalo wings under the stars!..the falls at sunset... What a year! Love, Julie.



Jason Patrick Hurley
Bel Air, Maryland
Naval Flight Officer

Furry little man. Check that name out- A bit Irish? St. Patty's Day B-day too! Happy go lucky guy. Yes lucky. Laid back and in love with this place! NESA trips and bad driving. Leave time injuries- how many stitches on average? West Point camping and O'ing- how do you get to Cornwall? Skiing, Boarding, more boarding. Competitions and vacations- Seven Springs and Maine. The NAM- saved a man's life! Thanks for fillin' us in. Ring Dance- Ocean City. Wheeling and fishing on the beach. Astro track-team player. Supporter of Billy-Ray, Satan and all their cohorts. Whipped for years, but pain paid off- got her in the end. (Has she seen the poems?) Hang on! Loyal, happy friend. FLY NAVY!

-JRB, BJH

Charles Barry Johnson
Beaufort, South Carolina
Marine Corps Ground

Hey HUNNY its sure been great. Once a Sailor always a Sailor!! We really appreciate those late nights on the phone with Missy. The dying goose has to take the cake-quit choking that thing, its dead already! It got you a pretty nice skirt though. Amazing how you fit all that rack time into your grueling P.T. schedule. Jurassic Park, HALIFAX!, Labor Day weekend, HARD TIMES, Recon to Upper Marlboro and a HOG storgae area-TSM. Boat trips, pool parties, and birthday bashes were a blast. Ring Dance was great. But we'll have to go off of memory since you're not in any pictures. Rachel who? Ocean Engineers Rule!! No need for a NARC in the Corps. Matt calls the phone for 9:00. Good Luck and Best of Wishes as you ride your Hog off into the sunset as far from this hated place as your high and tight will take you!!

MJB, MJR, CES

John Timothy Lanahan
Chicago, Illinois

Captian Jack, Thumper, Lanahanstein. Straight from the Republic with a stop over in Chi-Town. Re-hab, schmehab. Another round for the house barkeep at the Marriot or any Irish Pub. 3K at the Block and Zero transactions. Biggest regret=Grodi Rodi.Where's Capt? Oh, in the Paddy Wagon in VaBeach. Mad gay game (blip-GAYdar) Glitter and sprinkles always gets the ladies. Cantena=1 Hebe & a mother with four kids. Alot of Fi Fi out last night. Dink. Consistent double wiskey "Richard". Blew a .12 at noon, great first day. rehab-schmehab. Atta boy Capt. Panama City ain't in Mexico. Another Absolute Citron B-Fast for ya Capt. rehab-schmehab. Plankowner: Cantina; Turtle Run; EbbTide; Rudy's. Missing fishing with Perm (Foghorn Leghorn.) What's your point Jared? Feared in Mt. Carmel. Weatherly crisis. Shout out to you Paynr, bring the Nummy and Moonshine next time! JDGBJHTPGJRP

John Kennedy Loftin IV
Baytown, Texas
Marine Corps Flight Officer

Nutz comes from God's country; beautiful women, slow talkers, and long stories: Texas. Is he the Romeo or just a crazy nutjob? Let it be known he sleepwalks, speaks incoherent sentences - both awake and aslumber, and fantasizes of escaping to Aruba. Good'ol country boy can still dance with the best, swoon women like he does his bourbon, and swim through sunset. Lipshitz marked territory in Key West, VT, in the hall, under the bridge, and came strong in Jamaica. Detailer? Bathroom, where? "Separate mind from body, you'll enjoy her more." Grenade! Drink from the firehose! Ring dance, which one was your date? Spittin' tobacco in the forest or smiling down the beach, Johnny L's happy-go-lucky attitude cannot be tarnished. Swimming like a dolphin and accepting nothing but the best. Oh Captain, my Captain; leading the best swim team ever assembled. Backseater or ground pounder, this giddy Lt takes everything with some salt and lime...and for this, he will always be remembered. Bop Bop!

JEC JFnT BDS CBH

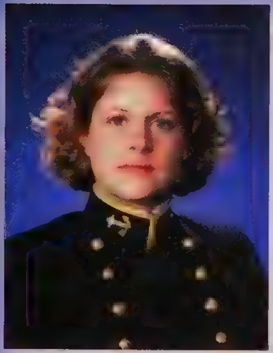
Peter Noble Lombard II.
Agana, Guam
Medical Corps

Hey Stubby, is everybody in Guam that short? Pete came in here a little high strung and left as laid back as they come. Stay out of my care package Fatty. Here's to mail cart duty, hallway hockey, lugging all five of us up stairs to your BEQ room, and hand stands at the scenic overlook. Clean that pile off of the kitchen chair and take that trash bag full of liquor out. Don't forget your cover Pete, and don't take that dip out you've only had it in for five minutes. Keep surfing the Nantucket Nectar. What you lack in height and common sense you make up for in about everything else. First in our class, gymnastics team captain, not to mention you are one of the coolest guys we know. Stay in touch with that Ring Dance date we know how well you hit it off. You're simply amazing. Paging Doctor Lombard. -RBW BAB MTC

Jonathan Alan Marvell
Jamestown, New York
Special Operations

THE CAPTAIN, OL'E FD, JONNY WAD. My first thoughts of Jon-boy are plebe calculus. Took over the CPT in one semester and became CAPTAIN MARVELL. Only man I allowed behind me with a loaded gun. Room clearing with SA Whitney,

taking down the NC kill house, and long-gunning on the farm turned the mild mannered CAPTAIN into the killing machine too good for the Subs. Took a cute blond and a lifeguard to turn his life around. After endless hours of PT with SEAL wanna-be's he was ready for the bombs and compressed air of EOD. I'll never forget camping/drinking trips, gadgets, or lessons learned from FD. Red Man with James Webb, drinking/freezing in the back of the truck, or pissing in the radiator, you always had style. Thanksgiving, thosegirls are DRUNK, A**HOLE!! Shotgun Jonny, fastest on a pump but post swim explosions?! Three stripes, who'd of thunk it? Engine tear-down with Home Depot tools, fixed with a coat hanger in time to make the game, SECNAV champ, DRUNK!! Shots in front of the BC, "Who was the girl next to you?" NO!!, I'll just stay in the van. Major M's wife and THEE afro wig. EOD is getting one of the best around. Keep it in your pants or you might be forced to your true calling. LJY,DPS,SAC



Sandra McBeth
Westminster, Maryland
Navy Pilot

You tomboy, quit crying! Write my bio!!! Head W*BA, Mc 5-Striper,Striper Salute. Which Mike is it this week?? Or is it Schaffer boy? Will only eat male crabs. The H.O....Don't forget to sign the Ac Log... What is the number at the Econo Lodge? Hey Cindy, be quiet up there. I room with the gray-haired girl?? Why me?

The Fellas

Terrence Sherrard Neal
Edgewater, Maryland
Surface Warfare

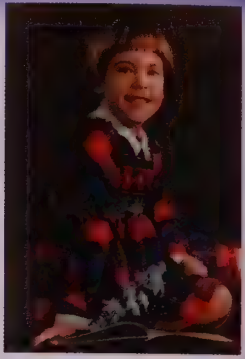
T-Neal is a "joining" member of the Peanut Gallery. "I believe that will hold your monkey *%#." It's Liberty time....Where is Terrence?

Cythia Anne Pease

Livermore, California

Navy Pilot

This woman can walk into a room, make the whole place stop and drool. Here's to a woman who knows what she wants and gets it! Cheers to all the Diego memories and friends. Posing in front of the mirror does not excite your roommates! Is it hot in here and I can barely breath?!? Lady's Night Out- Riding the railing! Anyone up for a nipple, the buttery kind, Ms Bartender? Ciny loves TT, what does that mean? The Red Bullet- Cin thinks it's a jet... Physics team meetings, what would we have done without you? doting on D.F., correcting my mistakes, the party in the hot tub, purring in J.S.'s ear, he loved it, and I loved it when you filled the room with your smile... The best of luck to you! We can't wait to look up and see you among the clouds! G.A., R.C.



Meghan K. Reardon

Vienna, Virginia

Surface Warfare

"Coined the 'Old Grey Mare,' 'Silverfox.' So your brother is my 2/C?? He's so mean! You've come a long way from being a disgrace to father and country...good thing the Captain thought it was so funny! Don't you know you can't sit on Lincoln's lap??? Your bed is comfortable...we'll bring you back some food--was the skydive worth it? 110% or bust. Trips to Grandpa Tony's. Meggie. Happy Mother's Day! How many children do you have? West Pointers?? Study naked? A month without MINT is better than a day with Bobcat. CW to the rescue. So...he like pictures of tanks--firing?! Does this make you Tank-girl? We've all seen enough spots to last a lifetime. Can your parents throw candy at us forever?? We are so glad you've finally found what you are looking for. He told you once, 'Love can take us anywhere we want to go.' Four Years of Friendship is only the Beginning." - LRF, CEH, EMT, SRH

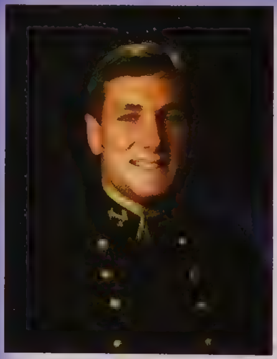
Joel Rodriguez

Kissimee, Florida

Surface Warfare

After four long years here at Canoe U. we've all finally figured out who Joel is and who Noel is. Often a great source of humor over plebe summer (Semper Five) for certain (We're still waiting for the Joel Noel Bowl)! This member of the Rodriguii became partial owner of a guardian ferret for a while over youngster year (typical for Fun One at that point) and eventually moved on to 3rd Company for a more stable environment (*%#$ Shotgun system!). Oh by the way is it wally or volley ball today!?! Since arriving, we've weathered EE storms and Boats hurricanes but came out of it all right. Joel's always been one to count on...thanks for the great times and all the stuff you've done for everyone. Best of luck with your new life and your lady...fair winds and following seas!

CBJ, TSM MJR



Malcolm Joseph Rumph

Marshallville, Georgia

Navy Pilot

Where's Marshallville... Hazard County? Run Forrest run! Key West, Panama City Army-Navy Weekends, boat trips, and Matt's house. Stop being such a sweat, sorry the keyboard didn't always make it back on top of the monitor. Thanks for providing all of us with another sponsor family!! They're the best! We know you always loved Sandi but Meg will have to do. Maybe you can escort them at Bon Hommes or just take them four wheelin'. Don't cross that Mason Dixon Line! But the South does make a good home cooked breakfast (Grits are yummy). I'll trade you my Jock Jams for that Nitty Gritty Dirt Band CD. Congrats on Navy Pilot We're sure you'll be well rested and ready to go after all the sleep-ins taken by Batt Staff. Soon you'll be fixin' to open your gas station / bait shop that will always be closed by noon.

-MJB, CBJ, CES

Christopher Edward Smith
Brunswick, Maine
Naval Flight Officer

Good old Smitty, where's the house this week? And by the way....WHERE'S MAINE?!?!? She's a hotty!! Be careful...grandma's watchin'!!! Save it...don't pave it, Puff! You had all the right moves in Panama City. "Do you want my Cherry?" Key West Trailer Trash. Army Navy boat trips, house parties were great. Captain CAAAVEEE MAAAANNN!! We're glad you finally took off the sweater! What's that smell.....Ohhh my God Smitty is that you?? 2% Club. Hey Mr. Right, Skynard=Southern, Boston=Classic. Big Sister 5 stripes wants to go for a run...hope you enjoy the soaps with your new roommate! Maybe JT will come visit when she's not around. Stop butt stroking yourself Smitty! The race has been won (even though it was on 2 feet)! We can't wait to watch you and Sarah take your victory lap...and always remember NFO's have their very own chauffeurs.

-MJR, CBJ, MJB

William Alan Taylor
Mesquite, Texas
Marine Corps Ground

Wild Bill- broken bones, pneumonia, OK, so 97 didn't work out, and 98 tried, but you show'd 'em. VGEP, Honors, Brigade Stripes (trounced in tennis), Hooyah Pistoleers. How's the Ghetto life w/ smart seal and wise guy- ebola, anyone, or worse- 6 sems w/ a hag? Biggest Mac w/ most stripes. Blind dates- how'd you do it? Amanda Hug and Kiss. A slippery deck and Muffy. Cantina & 8 Sec. Cowboy up! Great sponsor, complete with bitter laborer. Barksdale Bowl. Cowboys vs 49ers. Ring Dance-great fellowship: sister & friend. Attention to detail- too much, they're just socks! YP from hell, MLT I & II. B-days and service assignment: low key. Skiing. Quietest man alive- until "BRIGADE- ATTENTION TO ORDERS!" The Weez. Texas IS part of the US now... America's team- not exactly. Strong faith, great friend and brother, mature role model. A few good men? At least one, now!

-RES,BJH,RPW,JPH

John Patrick Thomas
St. Cloud, Minnesota
Naval Flight Officer

Johnny Tequila comes from the land of 10,000 lakes and even more coloquializims. A true WF, hated USNA the moment he arrived, ironic because of his jolly roger experience at AFROTC. Besides constant battles with Drew and making Jimi listen to obnoxious GNR trivia, he had a foolish and dorky plebe year and managed to sell out his roommates by keeping a squeaky clean conduct card. Why do you dance like Axle Rose where ever we go? Thompson and picture of Axle? Helped out on the 150lb footballfield, Bside Hockey, and Detailing. What did you service assign; specwar, USMC, Subs?...serving coffee to pilots on P-3s in Iceland, yea. His only true love at the academy besides his happy cup was good ole MJ, though they fight enough to denounce any love they might possess. Kelsey & Hottub? Mail Schlot! Watch for that Damned Rolling's Truck! Little nick in your BMW? Your friends will miss ya, JT

-JKL, JRB

Ryan Beauregard Warren
Torrington, Wyoming
Marine Corps Ground

Beau, Bocephus, Beauhemouth, Beauretard, Beauffoon. From the plains of Wyoming, Beau came to us with a propensity to take things to extremes, whether it be sweating rates as a plebe or funneling 6 in 37. "I just don't trust that Beau character..." He's always been one to stand up for his bros, but that's not to say he's always remained standing (100% American Go!). Poncho Villa brings an interesting element to the table....or under it. Where would we be without you--or the Bravada? As MVP of The Absolut Funnel Team, he's been "the big winner" on many occasions--from when the "shiz went down" in O.C. to fatty lip in Cun II. We are confident that he will bring a strong sense of discipline and obedience to the Corps. He is a great friend, and always one to count on. We look forward to the good times in the future--best of luck! --JJB, BLB, RJU, "T.A.F.T."

4th Com

PANY

Timothy Dale Cannada

Trussville, Alabama
Navy Pilot

On guard! There's 20. UA, another 5. Three parking tickets, nothing. Bartender for a sponsor. Good job filtering the alcohol through your bed, a cot, or Doug's couch. Look out here comes A##hole Tim. Keep talking to the man in the wall. So close to those Supt. stars. Failed every final, thank goodness you can run. Youngster year, wet bar in the ceiling, all he could drink. If your going to Darkide, go BIG. Still keep a list of girls to call. Dena ended that. What's up with the Woodstock Pez dispenser. Isn't she expensive, but you got new shoes!? Warp speed from Georgetown, 20 minutes, a new record. Fat White Hope can run and proved it against Army. Congrats on the Bowl and Dec.7. Beaches are great in Oklahoma. You can keep the tan and the hair.

Al, Vic, Jay

Romy Victoria Christensen

Aliso Viejo, California
Surface Warfare

Midn Chrysanthanim/Christmas- Romy (Bat girl) = short for Stephanie, California honey meets east coast drivers, Food runs in the batmobile- slurpee? Jim's Corner- a WUBA's home away from home. Jasper's-"In the Spirit of Fun," top down? The Wrong Trousers, weekends at Aunt Whitney's, Boston...and feed (throw?) me to the ..shhh, Sarah's on. Lots of wear and tear on the "Fod." "It's okay, though, diamond is a 10 and saphire is a 9." 3/c Spring break-vibrating magic fingers mattress, UVA- You don't have to be cool to rule my world, just Hot Fresh and Now! I'll flame your wok! Support your local Hooker-Chartruese- words beginning with "c" or a color?

Travis Wayne Cooley

Ashland, Oregon
Naval Flight Officer

MYSTERIO! Anyone who is L-U-C-K-Y enough to meet this flattop/ponytail Oregon, Val Vilmer lookalikewill never forget it. Oh Lattimer, your pear like figure entices me. Pointless. Fats Fats Fats Mass Mass Mass. What ever happen to Daniel Chapter I- I guess you've given up and moved to Ho Ho's and Twizzlers. Say man- where Fats? I think he's working on his truck.Secret Boy! Fats-"Bene's" - NAAA handshakes- the J's- undiscovered supplements- Creatine. What about that LA Pi Phi. Wha'd you say?? Fat Oregon sleddin- no mountains- just fog. For real- this linebacker more than proved himself, 400+ clean, starting back to back seasons, victories at the Aloha Bowl and Army. Thanks brother- true friend, God fearin man that I could always depend on. Hello Pensacola women, I mean Alaska.

JWC

Bethany Ann Craft

North Kingstown, Rhode Island
Surface Warfare

Academics are an ECA, Go plebe rates! What, you can't run with broken legs? Medical, take your diagnosis to them. What's a little puke on your toothbrush? How'd y roommate get mono? Were these pants this tight last year? I wasn't issued spandex. Wh a chit now? "It's all about the mission." Gary and Alan, the two real men in you Don't let Chance see the fish. Isn't steam a year long course? Move the chair to Bre desk. The best way to say I love you, with a chit. Two beds, three roommates. Macdo hit my car. Fourth Company's "alternative lifestyles." Happy New Year, how's the from my parents' bed? What's a buh-in. Bread. Two drinks, I only had two drinks! W eat spinach and chicken. Are you SURE I'm not NPQ? The dark side got us all. Good five years left. Hooya SWO. BMW, LBB

Curtis W. Cronin
Dwight, Illinois
Special Warfare

He's on F***ing Fire! The kid does not sleep. Cantler's, the beginning of the downward spiral. Philly, Weekends I can't and don't want to remember! RAGE HARDER! Bombed Parents, Residence Inn, 98 Signs, Franek the Chronic, Key West(Flat Spin)! Total Eclipse, Runaway(Bobby), Walking on Sunshine. Four Years crammed into Two! I love you man! Don't ever change!" RFW "The Ghetto Boys. Drunken Cruises and watering trees." RPW

"It started on the wall and took us to Norway, Jamaica, Chicago, NewYork, Montana, long road trips, and too much chemistry. Don't forget Malibu and pineapple juice. Eagle sharp looks and mind are quite a combination. They'll give you the world if you want it. IDILWUF - s."

"Got to relax, Curt. Remember Roberts and Kneezik on the bad days. Sam"

From Batt PT to 2 seconds slow...There's much more fun to be had where we're going! Standby bud! -RJU.

James Walter Day
Brecksville, Ohio
Submarine Warfare

The Miniature Golf Guru came to USNA by way of Cleveland (Lilliput? The land of the midgets?) Only kid to fall out of his own bed and break a leg Parent's Weekend '94...forever known as Tiny Tim...or better yet Long Dong Day. Went from Golf Captain to...boxer? Found fame in the Honor Staff...luckiest three stripes I ever saw. Four feet of twisted steel and sex appeal, hoss. Most well-connected mid anywhere- friend of billionaires and brass...and their wives. Dreams of Augusta National. Trailer-park girlfriends and high-society Georgetown chicks make for a great education. Nice car, no dome light. Dirty little man. Politics, stocks, women...we talked a lot, learned a lot. Good luck with subs..I know you'll fit in. Keep hitting 'em long, hard and straight kid....you're going places. See you on wall street.

JPS

Victor Dyson
Hedgesville, West Virginia
Navy Pilot

PHUNK PORES LIVES! Married to the Spanish Girl; Papa Dyson?? SM, Phunk Pores, You better get mov'n, Oprah is on your heels. Steve loves you forever. Packed in like sardines plebe year. Shout out to Joe Camel and the troll. Your face looks like a leather mitt. How did your eye get so big in WVU? Da juice? No that's the closet. Eric the only Dyson we like. Ready, aim, Joe's junks. The alcohol cutoff switch: you have no legs... Tailgating months after football. Fleet Reserve–what alley tonight? Is that Bud in a can? Dollar Movies. Put that six away, you're not driving home tonight. Jurassic Dyson, the southern most drunk in the Continental United States. Where's your shirt? The fellas say later, see you in DTA: ALPHA, ANIMAL, BENT EAR, PHATTY M, FOOZBALL, EVIL G, ALIEN, KO, JT, PAUL FIFER, and the rest.

Lacey Fairchild Edge
Columbia, Maryland
Surface Warfare

Our recruited swimmer turned sport shopper. Laceyisms- ankle sprain while scoping; slippery dryer sheets; Spanish "welcome" imprinted on face; flying shoes from cursing Spaniards; study breaks; SHAG; French Kiss, putt-putts, woman with needs; lilypad; Florida- JR's Dodge Aries, climbing fences; namegame, "gotta help me Jess"; YPs; Jamaican contests, "Who's the Airborne kid?," Margaritaville; Margaret! bulk food; parties at Pete's- full jacuzzi...empty jacuzzi, Long Island parties- Come'n Eileen; US98NA boat (2 kegs), dressing friends- "Why do I always get the bottom?!", Latin saplings, sledding; Spain- roommates, yet never slept in the same room? Nothing leaves the Xantia, big UNIT; the Marathon -"I'm going to kill you Kathy." RENT; Killington- Matt or Pat? "You might want to slow down around this corner." Lost keys. Where'd that Nukie come from? Fights ending with you in shower, Closer to Fine, Batt DAPA??? Nosebleeds, Ally McBeal; Nice Nightie; TAD in Study Skills?? Bushmaster?? Good night sweet girl, ttmabi... Keep it in company. WE LOVE YOU LACE!- CPK, ARH, JAL, DAG, KFM, MJS, PJM

Adam Lum Fleming
San Diego, California
Surface warfare

On Guard! 20 days, batt pt, didn't feel like it, 7 more, duty-off deck add 30, I'm on weekend-nope 60 more, booze on restriction-how bout another 30. Plans for Christmas no, how about spring break, no again. Firstie year gone. Chose general engineering, for a more rounded education. Anyone constipated? Have a brownie. When pedaling for booze, avoid traffic! Adam, it's time for bed. Thanks for jumping on the grenade. Big funbags though. Darkside? Talk to any cats lately, or how about sucking on Potts. Good cop bad cop with the MP. Nair really works. Oh yeah, hot wax too. Does your car still run? A little treat for Beavis in his coffee cup, one lump or TWO. Leadership billets include Lax captain and head restrictee. With the luck you've had, we're surprised that you got your third choice. Back to sunny San Diego.

Tim, Vic, Jay

Brian David Fremming
Ankeny, Idaho
Naval Flight Officer

Fremmdog, Fremmingclaus, Inspector, poopy, Bri-Bri. Beaner Company. Plebe summer pissing yourself on the parade field = A in perf. You're a hard man. Plebe year fighting with Shari (Molson Ice), Youngster year--fighthing with Shari(Coors Light), Second class Year--fighting with Shari(Long Islands), Firstie year-- marrying Shari (Rumplemintze). We knew it all along. Metallica's dead, 98 rocks. Hey Frem there is something above your eyebrow. Can I bum a dip? Sticky fingers. Fremming...Your closet = lost and found. I love Forrestal lecture ladies. Pickle Six...Bad Karma. Thanksgiving in the Hall (cigars to celebrate). White Corsica--Navy issue?? Meanest 5-on5 coach ever to step foot in MacDonough. We chose the most cynical man to be our HERO...but what a job he did with it! Wherever you are, wherever you go, you'll alway be our HERO.

JAG, BDW, TSH, DAH

Eriks Martins Grifiths
Newtown, Conneticut
Submarine Warfare

Griff(s), piece o'turd Saab, Quickest Bilge, DeadHead turned yuppie, "There is just one guy I don't want to live with." "Seriously, Inga looks like a swimsuit model!" (okay?) Griff, which one is the dog? Cancun--f-ugly girl and Mitch Brown, Golf Digest Editor, casual smoker, Ring Dance-Sarah's Last Stand–"I'm gonna get really drunk this weekend." Laughing with the shoulder shakes, "I'm glad there was only cigarette butts in there!" What ever happened to your 12 weeks of leave? YP Commodore, Late night rack session with Quinn "The Eskimo", Does she leave those Muck-Luks on in bed? Happy 21st, "I'm not really that drunk, I just need a smokey!" I heard Windex takes off edge-dressing, Nice welts, More studying and you could have gotten a 4.0, HEROES, Many sports, not enough talent or loot. Roommates went Marines, while you chose SUB-Marines, Hang ten, Nanook(s).

PJM MJS MSM TSH

Torey Sean Hinkson
Newburgh, New York
Marine Corps

Dingus Stampalinkson, Angry Black Man, Hawaii Five-0, Hinkson's road to the hookup rules, Extreme Lightweight (3 BEERS=Clogged Sink), Tailgater-fighter! Close Dead fan, I'll fight for my music! Who's the babe on the bulletin board? My bad, that's GQMom. She's a good piece of gear! How do you spell sontin? LT, Posterboy, WIENER, Rig-o, Knucklescuffs--Your Boys! Frequent fryer miles to CDR H's office. Grey trou Jumping Jacks, Can I borrow 80 bucks? Not-so-hottie, Call the babysitter I'm takin you out. Milt, where's your systems homework? I love you....that's not good. Too bad spring break fell on Lent. Tap dancin' fo' de man. Rifle PT=Trip to Hospital Point! Thanksgiving with the Pickle Six. Milt challenging your game? Thanks for stickin' up for us. Enjoy those dips at TBS. Good luck with the Corps.

MSM,MJS,EMG,BDF,JCL,BDW,BJR,DAH,MVM, PJM

Brad David Horning
Huntingdon, Pennsylvania
Naval Flight Officer

Chasing Jamie. Well, you finally caught her. Jamie with no roommates + Brad never around = SHADY SITUATION. But, hey, it's cooler in the shade. Frequently wrecked on a bicycle, watch out for those trucks. Living with Lancer and a sailor. Sailing stories were annoying and boring. Made it through tough roommates. Now, got some Foreign National that talks constantly. Always at Nancy's. Where were you for drill? Forrestals? Mandatory lectures? Etc. Studies entirely too much, but finally made Supt's List. Where was your computer firstie year? It was ghostface. Airmail for Lucey or was it Lacey? Not good at computer games like Galaga and Asteroids. Well, good luck in flight school and we will miss your sarcasm. God bless ya!

PJM MVM MJS

Donald Anderson Hudson
Yonkers, New York
Marine Corps Ground

Hud, Huddog, The Weather Man, Sellout, there were so many names. Elfers really rolled out Plebe year—HUDSON!!! Sleeps more than dead people—narcolepsy at its best (But still gets 300 on the PFT). What's up with your pants— constant flood under left leg. Professor Kalme changed your major for you. The undesputed master of impressions. Jamaican story: "I need 500 J's to make you hollar, I get PAID to do the wild thang." (by Milton Loc). Collector of pantyhose and German women. (Oh Simone!) Firstie year you fell in love and dropped out of sight, but you became Simone's own personal Teufelhunden. UA for 2 days = no restriction. (How did you pull that?) Claims to be the sorriest brother in the nation, but we think Leslie would disagree. "I can see North America in my beer." Computer geek and the biggest Wu Tang fan around: what a combo! For 2 years you and the big Rigs were inseperable. Donald Rodman and Milton Van Damme starring in "Double Team". Good luck in the Corps, Devil Dog.

TSH, BDF, BDW, GMK, JBS, MVM, TDE

Grant M. Koenig
Bethesday, Maryland
Naval Flight Officer

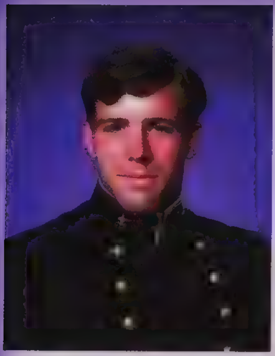
Beerman. Strike fighter. "The kid that doesn't give a f***! I have nothing to do anybody want to go downtown for Happy Hour for a few beers + . Intelligent, athletic, drives a Mercedes but no girl. Ooh, Jennifer, no she hasn't called me. Are you for sure your an Admiral's son? Driving Drunk for educational purposes, Tailgaters. . .Major Alcohol purchases. . . Falling down by bridges to save his drowning roommate. Ribs still hurt. Total defilement in Key West. Hair pulling by a lesbian. Throwing multiple beers on the opposite sex! Early morning drinking. Fast Driving, Speeding tickets. Jumping in the freezing Chesapeake for no apparent reason. Disc Football. Poly Sci and Fly! Research in Washington, my a**. Operations Officer is excused from formation. Stop griping, the LT said NO. "Shut the !#$% up, #$!*%." "I need a marathon to run." We luv you man.

BDW RFW CWC BDF

Jessica April Lockwood
Baltimore, Maryland
Surface Warfare

You made it! From NAPS '94 to USNA98 (kept the license plate), you've done it with style. Youngster trials, the "backseat mentality," waste of taxpayers money, "isn't it ironic" week, our poor flooded room, new home- Sr. Chief's office, "My undies are under Sr.'s chair!" Crazy birthdays, "That sapling won't hold you Jess...JESS!!" Snatchciciles, Latif at 7-11, Soco- it's gone!, roomate natural selection, psych evals locusts!, room wars, beatings, study breaks, SHAG, bevos, Cindy's perfect Madras, WHO'S YOUR DADDY?, white russians, Long Island 2 kegger, dysfunctional Towncar doors hops!, jungle juice, chocolate cravings, midstore runs, the taming of the hair, wedgie watch, Powderkeg superstar, credit card fraud??!!, last minute Spring Break PRT's Jamaica bound!, the runaway cab- "Where's Lacey?!", Whitey the sunscreen spokesperson, foghorn burp, flashing Pat, Christy's spinach, EEx2, weapons?, guitar lessons, no more Indigo Girls! LUCKY LOCKWOOD, you can do anything. Japan beware!

CPK LFE CCW KFM



George Michael Lowe
Ocean City, Maryland
Navy Pilot

Nice kick Pele. You grew up on the wrong coast to be a surfer. I hope your "boys" have thawed out from all that winter wave riding. Although, you managed to keep warm with a little help from some friends in high places. He'd like to thank Captain Schultz, whose little candy striper made her rounds and the Undersecretary of the Defense, whose daughter lives the creed, "Ship, Shipmate, Self." Don't worry, I can find another room to sleep in. Good riddance to Rebecca. Black Russians, Captain Morgan, gin and tonics, and Bobby G. Did the bar maid ever go surfing with you? Thanks for droppin' off Timmy for us to take care of on St. Patty's Day. How many times did you Darkside? You got what you wanted from MKS. Good job beating Army two years. Maybe you'll run into your Swedish chef down in P-cola. Oh my God she's coming this way!!!
ALF, DNV, MFW, TDC

Patrick Joseph Mattes
Mechanicsburg, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot

"Did you see that? It happened again...I just got better looking." Pat "da BOMB" made it through? Self proclaimed renaissance man, Last of the famous international playboys, spider monkey, pounding with the boyz at HEROES, some restriction- a LOT of restriction, the O-club bathroom with Stew-Devil, fights with Lucy Stinky Fairchild, the windowledge, I wish Stampy Joe were back, SAIL FAST!, multiple o's in company, "Shea" stadium, co-founder of Good Hair Club, plan "B" in Clearwater, jaw wired shut sipping beer in Bethesda bathrooms, Schumann and Ray- the three inseparables, Lace and Stew when they were gone, raves, Nukey brown, GuinnI, I love Ellen, no really- Don gave me these hickeys, Morrissey (Moz), Mono, hopping the curb with Kovack, Mary Washington, Cancun ("only 4 betties, it's been kinda slow"), Beautiful Girls, "solidifying our friendship," Killington adventures, she's married...SO! Sewer rat and alley cat, we love you- you're so money! To quote an Ecuadoran... "always rolling and living in the shade." AIRBORNE!

MJS LFE MVM CTK

Mitchell Starr McCallister
Shreveport, Louisiana
Navy Pilot

Mitchellson, Neckbone? La Jole Blon (Sleep) "Is my roommate Schlinder?" Griff introduced cigarettes, Stacy will take them away! "Phil, Bobby G, only 5 more Mind-Erasers, I got drunk watch." (Sleep) Majoring in the hardest field, Systems(Sleep) 0545-Time to run, You were in such great shape until you blew out your knee. Youngster wrestling, Firstie year?? "Dude, what stinks in here?" "Sorry about your cousin" Was that really a cyst, or just a bedsore? (Sleep) When was that homework due? Cowboys suck. Systems final in the morning, who cares. PGA Tour Computer Golf Money Leader. Loaded for the Economics final, (Sleep) Great TAD, HEROES+MIC LIGHT=SIR (Sleep), From Supt's List to Unsat! Systems is tough. (Sleep) Smokeless car, are you for real? Bricks for a tissue. Don't go to Bill & Billie's for our graduation. Hopefully, Stacy can fix what the Academy has corrupted. (Sleep)
EMG MJS TSH PJM EFW MAE BDW

Milton Valentin Mendieta
Guayaquil, Ecuador
Ecuadoran Navy

Ol' dirty Milt. Live and uncut. Que chucha? Always rolling...after taps. Arrived a soccer player, left a fatty. Vira! Vira! Has a unique hold on the English language and cliches: "Lacey, there are many more fish in the river." Sucio. Hooker. Sold out by Bob, faded by Hering. Help me with Spanish, Milt? "My name is Milton, not Jesus. I cannot do everything." SEAL PT. Yeah. Idea of working out? "I would lift weights, but they are so HEAVY." Spent firstie year bent, tilted, faded, and twisted. Fan of the major mOLester. Started the Ecuadoran Wu-Tang faction. Showed up at USNA with minimal English skills: "My name is Inigo Montoya..." Always quadruple fisting, never half stepping. 30 credits, 80 UA's per semester. Late fees and laundry carts to deliver late kinkoed homework and labs; "Taking the hit"= 4.0. "I have so much to do, I'm going to sleep." Your girl Avramov, your boy Ramchan, your friend LT. To the future Ecuadoran CNO, we wish only the best.

PJM LFE DAH TSH GMK BDW MSM

Max Frederick Miller
Glenside, Pennsylvania
Naval Flight Officer

He was born fifty years after his time. At birth, his mother laughed and said, "Let us name him Max, for he has brought laughter to our years." So CHi cHi grew up, assuming his father's rank, and becoming the youngest O-6 in American history. After being busted down to Midshipman, CHi cHi began to expand his horizons. By graduation, defied by his major, he nearly perfected an ion propulsor?? (used right hand rule exclusively). A curiosity to many, admired by some, an enigma to the rest, his existence was acknowledged by most people. "Who daa?" But CHi cHi is one tough son-of-a-gun and an outstanding judge of gender. He can interpret a Rorschach Ink blot with the best of them, and never fails to impress the parents of nice young ladies. His penchant for artists was his only weakness, but his standard never failed him. Max is a man of high ideals, and I am proud to be known as his friend. RDM From the day we met as shotgunned roommates to the day we hang up our covers, he has and will always be the rock...and we've had some great times along the way! 3 years, Midnight runs, 21st birthdays, prairie fires, busted calculators, and a service assignment beer later, he's ready for the fleet! Destined to become the navy's top NFO, Chi Chi is one tough son-of-a-gun and an outstanding judge of gender. He can interpret a Rorschach Ink blot with the best of them, and never fails to impress the parents of nice young ladies. His penchant for artists was his only weakness, but his standard never failed him.

Bryant Jerome Pater
Edison, New Jersey
Marine Corps Pilot

"Surprise, It's BJ!!!" Never invited yet always expected, Bryant Jerome popped up at USNA 4 years ago July. Coming from Edison (no reference to brilliance) NJ, BJ chose the unpopular and masochistic Aerospace track--Shoulda been EE 'cause he spent more time causing deafness with his maaaad bass. Artillery! Survived plebe year hiding in Roger's room. Youngster year brought weekend escapes by way of laser, and a pregnant sponsor sister. 2/c year brought long Karpo afternoons and all night Rogers projects. Firstie year as an honor interrogator brought zero accountablility and such atrocities as darkside violations, uniform explosions, spanish truancies, and Audi (bitch car?) pimpin'. Although LTCOL Airborne's attempts to enlist his beloved son at Fort Benning were a failure, delusions of the Corps brought 'pudge' to PT with legends like Avellino, Carmona and Stevens. 151x10. Interior Lights. First FMF flight crash landed...better luck next time. Semper Fi, Beeeej, you've always been there.

-HRA, MRC, IDS, EFD.

Scott Alexander Pichette
Ashfield, Massachussetts
Navy Pilot

Scacholophagus. Marlinespike Seaman. Where's the Brat? Get rid of the Passat (aka: Money Pit). If it's not Scottish, it's crap! Quit playing with that salamander! "Hiking 97, France 97, Morningstar 95, NAPS 94, Italy 93...Enough Already, You're finally Salty!!" Slider and Tripper. Huaa! Airhorn! It's the Sailing Team, not the Seal Team. "Is that a boat-hook or the Sierra Club? What would Greenpeace say?" Are you guys gay? The Brothers. Key West. Amy and the special place. Could you hoist it up for me? No Rain. DJ, Mike, Pete, Todd.

Suneil R Ramchandani
Rowland Heights, California
Medical Corps

A man cut from a different mold than most, Sunny's dedication and perseverence have left him misunderstood at best at USNA. The standard he demands of himself justifiably intimidate most...since meeting him youngster year I have seen him go sleepless, liboless, and leaveless to pursue his goals! There's a light at the end of the tunnel, though, and if he ever allows himself to go out, have a beer, and relax, he might find that life is good! He's been a great friend and I know neither he nor I will ever forget all of the midnight cramming sessions, lab writeups, or early, early morning philosophical discussions! I know we'll hear his name again in lights, but until then, drive on! Good luck, Sunny, and know that you have friends wherever you go! Don't forget...the last guy in the class at Medical school is still called...Doctor! CWC, MFM

Seth Daniel Riggins

Titusville, Florida

Surface Warfare

The original Beavis...taking Paulsen plebe year in T-court, no one was a match, not even that goalpost on Turf Field "U-rah, Riggins"..."Grrrrrr" cigars, beer, and cards at Tom's-decorating the tree in Tom's backyard later, then: "I'm not drunk, I'm fine... I think I'll get another beer!" Montagnet: "Where's the freak?"; "Right here sir!" Hanz and Franz plebe year- The Rigginator!! "Oh no!" plebe summer: "Holy $#!+ Riggins!!" a little quality time with the detailers; "Riggins!!! (pause)... yes, sir???"- too many high and tights... THE Classical vs. hip-hop glee Club culture enforcer! "Blood makes the grass grow!" They're letting Seth do Weapons Detail??!! Fleet Reserve arm wrestiling party foul: "Don't tell Seth he's drunk!"= cadences on the way back to the hall, And Army Navy '97!... to a great guy, good luck in the future!

-TAR, JAR, DLS, RLJ, KWS, WAP

Jean Paul Sevilla

Miami, Florida

Surface Warfare

JP comes from beautiful Miami and Academy life took him by surprise. This political science major spent all his free time driving to Duke to see his girl. 2.5.... no effort. 2.6.... less effort. Along with Alex, the only midshipmen ever to achieve the privilege of standing in on a CPO Board in the fleet. Skating out of trouble wandering back to school firstie year, the blame went all on his friend. Dirty, dirty man. He'll buy anything, as long as it can be returned within 30 days. Our connection to Duke. "Come on, hook us up!" Without Debbie, where would we have been? Summer cruise '97. Drinking games, Beaches, Blondes, and clubs. Homecoming and Ring Dance. The endless pursuit of that restaurant in DC (we never would have made it without you). Carolina/ Duke '98 amongst the crazies. Thanks for all the memories. Stop by our place sometime (for a change). See you in Newport. AP, Raz, MM

Matthew John Stewart

Milford, New Hampshire

Marine Corps Ground

"Everything is funny, as long as it is happening to someone else." Stewdevil on fire! Garcia–R.I.P. Motor Oil beer bong at Finndogg's dock, Jen, jumping on the box again, Cancun (Dos tequilas por favor), cycling, WIPEOUTS, San Diego, Bob's wet couch, Pickles Pub (the Pickle Six), Thanksgiving in the Hall-How fun?, Swingers, French Kiss, a free X-mas tree compliments of Anne Arundel County, O-club bathroom with Patty (Watch his right hook), Killington- "Where are the ski rack keys?" Round trip to Boston in 7 hours, "What's my name?", Meg Ryan movie marathon, make me feel skinny!, Seen Phish yet? How about Europe? GIGANTES, Beautiful Girls, Pounding martinis at HEROES, Scotty G & Willie C., GuinnI, Nukey Brown, Newport nosebleed, Phantom (a dream), Blarney Stone dishwashers, NH, give me 5 minutes, dude-bongos! We love you Stew- you're so money and you don't even know it. Moon and back infinity. Nice Grape, The Corps is lucky to acquire such a pensive pessimist!

LFE PJM EMG BDF MSM TSH

Jason Gene Stittleburg

Rockford, Illinois

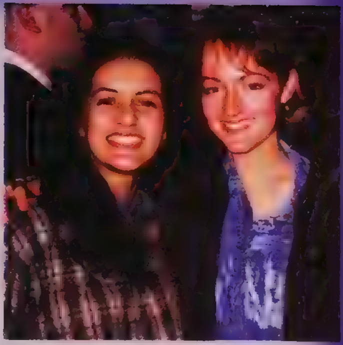
Submarine Warfare

Hello, my name is Jason and I'm a Midshipman. Hi Jason. The man with the tail 30 wasn't enough, you had to go back for 60 more. You've always had problems with authority, Capt Faust, Stampy Joe, Beavis, Red Hering Bone, but you seem to like the blondes. What's in the bottle? What's in the chips? Spread 'em or I'll give you a double karate chop to the head. Damn air bags! Stereo for sale, $1.00. The Darkside was mighty Golden. GT, Dad's car ever get washed? First man to pass out on himself. Pictures to prove it. It's not your damn socks. Best grades in the room. Spring Break '97, wake up yet? I just got on the bus, but I'll fight you and the Staff Sgt. Does your Dad need more stamps yet? We're all glad you made it through and we'll be looking for you in Fortune 500.

Al, Tim, Vic

David Nathan Viger
Vista, California

This TRU HAMO hails from the O'SIDE. OG-HENNEY-LOC -da "O.G. USO" VIG rolls deep even when he's solo. MOLIFUA SECURITY-RATT- Since thin days in VISTA- Vig presently rolls 290 and is the THICKEST interior decorator ever, can we get some more mirrors?- massive shoe collection- all started off with gray Nikes- Always back an USO's play- DC-1 Are you 290 yet? -Well now you are- BC POSSE- Army, Victims of "The Diamond Cutter"- What you cryin for, ain't hit you yet? Still hasn't learned to cuss right- Ohh SHOOT- FETCH- And you wanna know why? That sack was pretty fat, huh? Ever seen a Bishop in whiteworks? Are you bald down there? $2000 car, $4000 piano. We got your six- No FOBS in this crew-only loyal soldiers- Peace, never heard of it- Remember, 559157, with out no crew you got no strength and power USO4LIFE.



Christyannette Clemena Weimer
San Diego, California
Surface Warfare

NBL, bestfriend- like it or not! starting homework at 1234, bar fights, crazycrewb singing rawhide with my dad, late night talks about boys, long lost roomate, blizzard buddies, fixin my name, sharing God, get out of my head, there's only room for one of us, Spring Break 98- Wanna go to Vegas? Thank you for all you've done! Love you-BAT Little Weemer, my best bud from Day 1...ree ree ree. From roasting Hershey kisses with bobby pins to riding dinosaurs and browsing Good Wills...we're quite the rebels. "This place sucks, I hate it here." Youngster brass...you know the rest, yut. Thanks for helping me pass Weaps and every other course we've had together as well as my first 3 PRTs. God bless and keep you happy always- TSG.

Our new roomie, "I don't have much stuff..." whatever!, Lacey's "quiet time" that big Marine, spinach, foghorn burp, noodles and the ricemaker, We love you MUNCHKIN! LFE JAL

Robert F. Whalen, Jr.
Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania
Marine Corps Ground

The downward spiral started your 21st at Cantlers and never stopped...Total Eclipse, shiny happy plebes, late night recons, early morning rallys, crammed co lockers, hooterization and of course key west...we're on f***** fire! There is NO good water! Skiing/CreatIne, N20, best lifting partner ever, surfing, Puerto Rico, Bicardi Dude, did it come out the other side? What's that smell, brakes? We love you man, don't ever change! CWC, JMM From "I think you're in my seat" to surviving academics to quoting North Shore to sharing time with you and your family, we've had some great memories! ALP Bisciotti's, Monty's, Stone Harbor, always late...The Bench! Summer of crackin' crabs, catching rays, black eyes. Autumn in Newport, Christmas in Florida, fun in Annapolis pretty much sums up a terrific year! I can't wait for more memories together, my Fuzzy. I'll love you forever, LMS

Blake Daniel Wilburn
Atchison, Kansas
Navy Pilot

Wilburnese, Wilbonics, "Initialize the list." He rode the short bus to the Academy yet found himself on the Supt's list firstie year. Morrison is his favorite girl. Dominated the shot and disc youngster year but fell in love with the sweet taste of India. 1-800-BETS-OFF. The High Roller of Atlantic City--"You got to know when to hold 'em." Guzzled Sustacal and feasted on pizzas and Ben and Jerry's youngster year--weighed in at 266 lbs. Has quit smoking over 1 million times. Tailgate master. "Biopsy-Autopsy: What's the difference?" Spent 30 days on Restriction row for drinking with dear old dad, while on duty nonetheless. Notorious laugh. 5 on 5 tournament or Monopoly with Sammy? Tough choice, but you chose wrong. Good luck at flight school...be sure to initialize all those tests.

BDF DAH TSH MSM GMK

5th COM

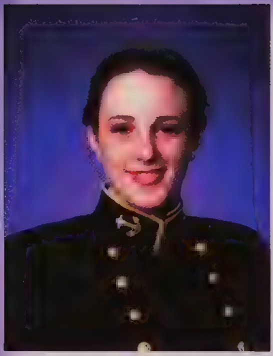
PANY

George Anthony Bancroft
Oxford, New York
Marine Corps Pilot

Here it is, the last hurrah. He's only the most anal prick in the brigade and the sad thing is he knows it and can do nothing about it. First of all Tone would like to apoligize to all the people that he almost killed at this years players ball. He really didn't mean to "step on any toes". Next the malnourished kid from upstate NY would like to apoligize to Jon Sims for looking him dead in the face and calling the CDO to turn him in as UA. Just remember he's only trying to help you. Finally, he would like to thank Jim Doof for not beating his a#& after that wonderful argument. It's been unbelievable having you as a roomie. I couldn't have done it without you. Even those arguements were a blast. Best of luck in the fleet AND the weight room. Mo White,

Daniel William Boden
Lincoln, Nebraska
Navy Pilot

Daniel, aka Danny Basbeball aka Diamond Dan aka Dan Bodine aka Smokin Boden aka Danny Boy aka Lucas aka Thunder Dan (how many nicknames DO you have???) came to us from the snowplowed cornfields of Nebraska. At first he didnt want a military career, but little did he know... can your roomate actually be your detailer?? Hey Dan, have you seen the p. cup??? 64 frags on level 8.. splattered all over the walls! Haw many cigs is that? Got chew?? Ok...so Denver FINALLY won... but yor're gonna have to wait for the Cubs!! the leash, motels, and 11 states, get your own gold card man!! GN Turbo...St. Lawrence 500 (more like a 24 hours of Le Mans), email guru! www.danny.com... St. Patty's at Griffins (who is that masked mid???) Did someone order a sandwich? Keep your head in the clouds and your foot on the pedal. DCV&BTD&TRESSA&GAB

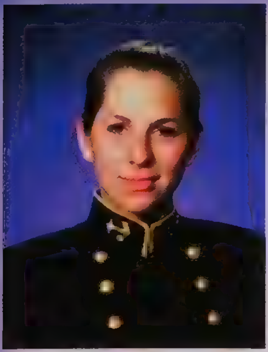


Heather Elizabeth Burwell
Lee's Summit, Missouri
Surface Warfare

Heater, Bwell, Burly, Wheel, Circus Seal ~go lax girl~ "A quiet girl who doesn't get out much" Volleyball all the girls, and a new coach (every year), training room, hell, icebag mama, Jane Fonda "you're doing that wrong"-Coach Bwell, NC plebe year, Conspiracy- (you me and Ejn)- good times and bad- we made it- and finally Beat Army, lessons from Gina, her wedding, nice rack, GAME ON! "Heather shut-up you are talking too loud!" Cancun 95- LaBoom-"I don't feel it, do you? No, let's have another." "Where's your shoe?" "Forget the shoe where's the wonderbra?" I have an idea, let's walk two miles in the rain, SDB's Booze cruise Montezuma's revenge Jamaica 96 "Whose buns are those?" "Thank You Sir, Thank You Sir" - words to a team captain. How about the duo from Maryland, keep it in the family, and the Snake. "Where's your camera and your wallet?" Always remember, keep working the Burwell! Thanks for always being a friend. SLM, KES

Rebecca Lee Cline
Newport News, Virginia
Marine Corps Ground

Crisco Clown, Ed, Barbara, and Alicia. Mommy- I love this place. Who IS Robert. They can't MAKE me run! Swuba fests. Sprinters do SO work hard! Okay so I picked the wrong guy. Not TWO classes! I've got to catch a flight- where is my ATM card? Thanks for the Corsica. Don't we get a bathroom break during PRT's? Mustard please. Iwas laying out, I wasn't going to JUMP! Miss Cline that is a TREE! Yeah but I was too tired for class. Pretzels and Gatorade? I think YP's are grey hulled. Um, Mike, you're so retarded, that totally smells like trhowup! Four years, time's up but we'll always be close. LYLAS (wonder shy) SAC.



Elisabeth Irene Davis

Chula Vista, California

Navy Pilot

The plebe summer- what a sweat. Loving chia-roommates who kept an open mind. Plebe year fraternization training worked. Did you get signed off by your second class or company commander? Youngster year still singing with shotgunned one. E.I. meets the "other" type of midshipman. Relations with the X. What a shock, Pat! E.I. should not have taken E.E. Down and Dirty with the original ruggers. Why are you wasting your summer rebuilding a piece of car? Second class year- how did you find Ed's? Getting comfy in the back of the whopper in PA. This girl needed a compass to get back from downtown Annapolis. Leatherhead was not the best choice-YUT! Bringing up the CQPR firstie year. Betsy earned a B.A. in Glee Club so she stopped singing. Delusions about a lasting relationship. She has only caused four people to get kicked out of this place! Fly Navy, I think. Eject, Eject! P*,PMS,TT

James Elijah Dorff

Crystal Lake, Illinois

Supply Corps

Hailing from the windy city, This Towering Giant, known as DOOF too many, is destined for success. A fountain of knowledge in the areas of money and relationships, one is either a moron or Polish not to listen to his words. This coupled with his uncanny ability to get in your mix, will let Jim eat all the G.M.S. dogs for lunch out in the real world. Doof has become wise in his four years here and has learned his share of lessons; Don't turn the bucket on it's side, Never bet on a fart early in the morning, you're going to lose!, and Give up, your the second best looking in the room. Hoopster, master of the room, FIFA Champ, this kid has it all, even the best wife-to-be a guy could ask for. If you think you're right, you better check with Jim first, DOOF knows all!! Thanks for all the memories.........What the hell is that smell?.......Good luck Jim.

-SOB

Pedro Heriberto Espinoza

Las Vegas, Nevada

Navy Pilot

Dro, Panic, Espi, Shadetree, Pepe - "on top of the world" with Kristin in the Portajohn. What's the shaggin age in Canada Rocky? No Jose in plebe rooms. All it takes is a youngster to christen the new wing. Kate, Michele (reform weekend?), Jo, Rondog, Jessica, Nancy, all AT THE SAME TIME! Pooh says Slow Down! Spring Breaks at Whistler, Panama City, Solo Dancing at Myrtle Beach (yeah, you were watchin the game!) A "Thorogood" year of 150's! Buffet, Wake/Snow Boarding, Road Trips. 2nd class parking priviledges. Uncovering the furry animal at Elon. Secret 5th wing parking. Ledge sleepin on Rover. Quit snoring! Go Cowboys. Go Cats. Incredible Athlete. Master of the 3 word sentence. Eh b****. Whats up f*****? Nice folds. Was that the median I just ran over, s**t give me a smoke! ND Trip. Womens Soccer groupie. Check the shadows! Later B*%*$! Don't go! Pedro So Sad! (TZ&McGoo)

Cristina Esposito

Wanaque, New Jersey

Aerospace Maintainance Duty Officer

She is known amongst her friends and biggest fans as Espo, Eshpo, Sexpo and Espo-nage. Whether its dancing, balling, diving, drinking, laughing, clubbing, hand-standing, planning or just "racking up the spice points", crazy Cristina has showed us how to live life to the fullest. She is short enough to get into the ball room at Chuck E. Cheese, yet manages to live life larger than anyone else. After shedding her Z-Cavaricci's on I-Day, Guido Spice has fought to break down all our stereotypes of what a Jersey girl should repre-muthafin-sent. Always on the lookout for the best adventures, we have travelled long and far to seek out the biggest party, the coldest beer, the hottest guys, the best dancers, the prettiest beads, the strangest cab drivers, the cheesiest pizza pie, the meanest citches, the deepest reefs, the parking lot for ho's, the steepest ski slopes, the best New Year's celebrations, breath-taking sunsets, and all the answers to life. We may not have found all the answers yet, but Espo has showed us how to enjoy life as we experience it. From Puerto Rico to Va Beach to NYC to Dewey field, her big heart inspires everyone she has ever known. -KEE and the rest of the Spice Girls (GAB AEC RMD ARM CGR JLS MES CT)

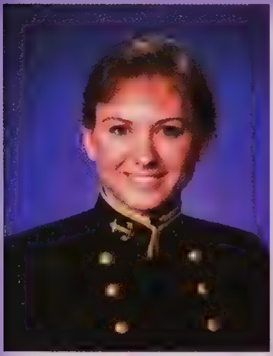
Veronica Ann Gale
Woodbury, New Jersey
Surface Warfare

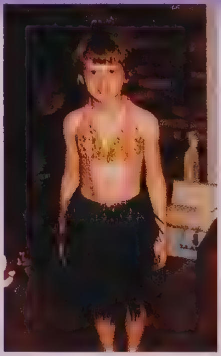
Veronica Ann,
Here are a few words of infinite wisdom:
Steer clear of over-the-counter cold medication;
Sometimes the people you hate most when you first meet turn out to be your best friends;
Don't go into D.C. on Friday nights
Don't do anything on Friday nights;
Never doubt that a box of crayons or a Happy Meal toy will make someone's day;
If you listen to techno long enough it grows on you;
A few days of restriction build character;
Be wary of which three letter words you use in frequently crowded areas;
Absence does not always make the heart grow fonder, sometimes it drives you absolutely insane; A little taste of freedom is good for the soul.

"There isn't much that I can do,
But I can share my flowers with you,
And I can share my books with you,
And sometimes share your burdens, too ...
As on our way we go." -Maude V. Preston

Albert Harley Geis
BlueBell, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot

Goose, honker, ruffled feathers, lil' berty, BERTIE!, gilberto, outback goose, dijerido, marley-goose, surf rider, scraps, Philly Trained, Bones, #12. goosin' it. In the Buck, 6'am inspections, Off- Base Brothel, "Can I use your shower", YP682, Skeleton Love, Record catch at American, Loud Cabinets, 21 Upheaval in DTA, Red Ride, Run for the border, Chapel Hill, "It feels better with your pants off.", Cape Hatteras, Preakness 96', Buffett Newton's Walk, Front Page UA, M-dog (Thanks Brett), Troll, Bringing the Hammer, Post O'Club Love, DC Wanderings, Jewish Mother, San Diego, Shark fishing, First Acme experience, BC love tapes, PY -it will happen, never a cooler brother tandem at USNA. 28th, 29th,30th (boyed up w/96). Comp sci? POLY SCI!!! Mom's approval. empty black books. P-cola acid Rave. Beirut. POD's, across the hall from transactions. LAX football-"team other". lax Tailgators. Da Boys.





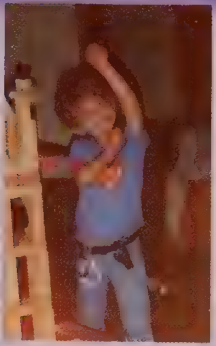
Joanne Marie Groth
Lincoln, Nebraska
Surface Warfare

Jojo's here! (Clear! Where's the train? May I have a receipt? Does this floor seem slanted to you? Man in boat. Perfect timing) Lincoln white Christmas w/ dumplings. Happy Thursday-Thanksgiving '97. Waterfalls-'nuff said-only $5! Haunted house, Stacey/Matthew, pushing people down stairs, hiding under tunnel. Look, a dead tree! Was that water tower here last night? Paper rock scissors, quarter in hot chocolate, Toothpicks, gumball machines. O.C. trip-Sandman motel. "Joanne Groth, the first time I saw you was..." Spying on secret service. Rootbeer/Chickenwings, "But Jojo, these aren't my pants!" Cheesecake factory, lemondrops & stairs, V-day '98 (moonbeams). Summer school-string, pools, wheelchair, t-shirts..always scheming. Tailgater, Indy 500, jelly jelly, cover thief, swim buddies. Always so true, honest, and caring. But most important is the laughter. Too many times to count, most can't be put to words anyway-few understand. Good luck & may all your dreams come true (Jellyrolls!).

-lrs

Denis Joseph Kane
Lansdale, Pennsylvania
Supply Corps

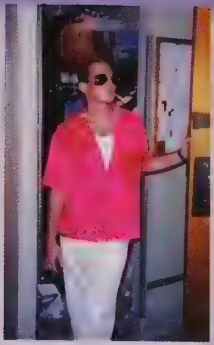
A Germantown Academy legend. A.K.A. "Big Daddy", Deuce Train, Jack, #14, Slim Nasty, Lurch, Oedipus: "She's the one." Fights at weddings. "Coach, I broke my hand during punt team, HONEST!!" The dark side snuggler. The Swede. Wet & Wild. Love in an elevator. Rock Star-Air Guitar. Car Tag. Crec, it's my turn. Big Red Wolf. DTA Boxing Club. 18 year old Newark punk. Late night walks on the sea-wall with Gunny. BC Posse. Watch out-it's a Yellow Jacket. Sorry, my crankshaft broke. Palm Shots. CUA-two is better than one. Multiplicity #2. Waxed Scanlan's Hood. Mill Christened the Silver Bullet. Is that girl Puerto Rican?. Yet to go on a date sober. You have issues. 134 Gibson(not Stacie). Xenia-"my Princess Warrior." WB #32 "Lets go upstairs right now!" Inter-Ac All-Star game MVP. From WR to QB to DE all at the same weight. --(The HOOCH)



Joshua Mark Kiihne
Austin, Texas
Marine Corps Ground

Were you here plebe year? Oh yeah, you were in the Rifle Range, asleep... Gunner never knew that you hit that rifle too, did he? A hammer does wonders for your sights! Is that how the High Powered team does it too? Let's go work out, we'll get huge this semester, or maybe next or maybe... When are you going into the knife making business? Oh wait, you already did! When can we place our orders? Just exactly what do you do in your spare time anyhow? Last month were you making survival candles, or was it duct taping your car back together? Are you ready for church? Why is it that you always sleep in on Sundays? Isn't that the most important day of the week? It's kinda' like climbing trees... only different. What are the requirements for Honor Staff? Do you qualify? That's right, you do. Sanity is not a prerequisite. In fact, it's discouraged. Who else could they get to paint themselves blue and gold from the waist up? God has been good to you. It's a good thing, 'cause you need all the help you can get. Seriously, we expect great things from you for the Lord Jesus Christ.

MPH & JAM Exodus 14:13



Brett McKenzie Levander
Crown Point, Indiana
Submarine Warfare

Burglar. Where's your big A Alvin? Are you guys Brothers? Loving the backrub. Townie. I swear they're triple D's. Marn-Dog. Daddy Spice. Courtney and Lumberjack. Gimme a quarter. Let me tell you a story about a duck. Come on Irene. I never met a beer I didn't like. Need a car. 12 hours for love. Darksider. KL and Mitz. Dirt-D. Five Stripes? You'd think it smells like strawberries, but... Cheerleaders. Summer of love, Norfolk '98. Poolside perpetrator. Whose turn tonight. Have you ever modeled? Southwest bag of peanuts. Wheeler. Hooking up with Kryptowe foot. The pearl necklace in the Draft. Jarred farts. Barry White. Male prostitute. You're the most perfect thing I've ever seen. 288 plank owner. Purple suit...love of his life. Commitment? Hometown hero. How much do I owe Chesty? Fire at Rutgers. Good luck with nukes blondie. The Buffoons.

Kevin Tyler Livingston
Tampa, Florida
Navy Pilot

This is Kevin Livingston, from Tampa, Florida, and he's damn glad to meet you. Dr. Lovinston, the international playboy, speaks a dozen languages (or at least thinks he does), knows a dozen traditions and can sell a refrigerator to an eskimo. Smooth talkin' 'Sweet Buns,' has the same approach to honey-babies as a used-car salesman has to a middle class schmo. Voted nicest ass in the Brigade, Kevin's gettin' jiggy wit it. So how old were those Buffet girls Kev-ON? Pimp-daddy Kevin used to mack for himself, but having graciously stepped out of the game, he leaves us with a much better chance at the bars. The prettiest boy in the Brigade keeps his beauty secrets to himself, but we all know it involves at least 18 hours a day in the rack. He may deny this, but hell, he has a rep you know! Drinking beer from a wine glass in Babylon? Kevon Nealon, we're shocked! Screensaver 69, nothing but the best for our pal Kev! Check this out!(TZ) Just make sure you don't make too much noise ok? We don't want any parents coming in! You'll fit right in over in Washington, just remember that you're a pilot before a politician. Good Luck in Flight School and in the air! K.T.L. Fan Club- DV, BB, WS. . . Heouh!!!

Kathleen Feliz Kiilani McMorrow
Kaneohe, Hawaii
Surface Warfare

Straight from the island to NAPS'94, Kathy has taught us a lot about nothing in particular. College dorm 3001, Fun One, your girl Reniers, Hawk-n-Dove, Andrew's, the Till's, fight night at Linharts, Drill dancing, OH Antonio, Olympic skier, couldn't have asked for a better roomie- Luvya- Espo, kegstand champion, bathtub rescues, the Marathon- "I hate you for this Kathy!", Steve at the finish line, RENT, "Will you light my candle?" situp putt-putts, tissue fests, National Velvet's # 1 groupie, walkaway i will follow!, workout partners, S.B. '94 and the $99 Roach Motel, poi and sushi to go, girls nights, coffee breaks, Jamba Juice, corn cobs, thrift stores, "girls you're going to be officers soon and in charge of a BIG UNIT!", how about a little word called FRIENDSHIP?! She loves marine mammals and rock and roll. I taught her subversive driving and parking tactics and the usefullness of a good wig. My kind of girl.-steve DAG

Trever Tyson Mead

Reno, Nevada
Navy Pilot

Trever,

Remember plebe year? ROOMATES FOR LIFE! What was that kid's name....they recruited me for my brain?! WEED! J. Young at Army? And even Younger to boot! Cannonball run? Captains' daughters! Runs up to drinking parties, hiding in the girl's trunk to leave on Wdays, parking the VW outside gate 3. Delka! Erin's house! Watch the rug! Beating you into submission (with a bat?); Skiing on weekends, Marc's sis? The puke yellow beast! Close call in Boston. "Use the Vorce Trev!" —Weav and Woody must die. Thanks(?) for the hookup at UNH. Key West— ultimate road trip. 106 mph. Boom! What mirror? You take the blonde — nah, she's mine. Story of our lives. Never forget the classic M.O.'s— AF mtn. adventure, boston, A/Nx2, Daytona (one and a hummer, feeding the fish). Labor day at D's and partying with the P's—must do it again. Greenlight! SHAFT! One a day, trying to keep the doc away. Multiples at U MD. Sapping the rich chic w/ large...she's just a little heavy (yeah, right!), That can't be YOUR sis! Mr. Connections, not one but three in every port! No shame and no qualms. Thanks for helping us out in times of desperation (J from JHU and many others). We got your back, just stay in front of ours! — JPS JDC MDS JJS DP

Seth R. Michaud

Hudson, Massachusetts
Marine Corps Pilot

The details of "Sandy's" life are quite inconsequential. Let me see, where shall I begin. He was a relentlessly lazy, electrical engineering major from Massachusetts with low grade narcolepsy and a penchant for the rack. His girlfriend was a 19 year old gymnast from Ohio with blond hair and 21 inch guns. He would drink, throw up, and make outrageous claims like he wasn't a light weight. Sometimes, he would even leave the Hall on weekends. His early years here were typical. "D's" during Plebe summer, weekends in Mother B. In the spring, he'd make macaroni and cheese. After four years of insolence, his superiors made him a Marine. Pretty standard, really. At the age of 21, he had his first beer. When he was 22, a group of midshipmen ritualistically shaved his head so that he could join the ranks of the Marines. Nothing quite like a bald head. Best of luck in the years ahead.

BMV

Michael Patrick Murphy

Valparaiso, Indiana
Marine Corps Pilot

Rock Star, Toad, Commodore, Murpules, Boss, & MurphMe. Whether sober or drunk (sometimes it's hard to tell) he can fall off an escalator with the best of them. This North Carolina MVP often had fits of kleptomania. Always a pouse, he never zulued, but this didn't stop him from wetting himself for fun. Backrubs from the wheel were a favorite of his. Claims he's a Jedi but we know better. Naked dancing or crying with Jimmy at tailgaters. A fan of bocce ball, he always keeps his set shorn close. He never met a beer he didn't like, or at least wear. Went to two Buffetts and didn't see one, but he did come away from them with a punctured lung. Maz MVP, tuck at the door, straw hat, naked balcony party, rose eating, lap dance, oyster shots, It's burning! Farewell MurphTeam, you're all growds up. The Buffoons

Steve Puskar

Kenneth Emanuel Schwalbe
Sykeston, North Dakota
Navy Pilot

Schwalb fats, crash, schwalb dogg, kenyon. graduated high school when, 1980? fleet, naps, nappolis, pcola. hails from ndakota. went from drivin a tractor to school to drivin the nettle illegally. butches favorite middy. i can drive in the snow, im good at it. yea, man, i know how to drive a motorcycle (into a bush). wakeboard, i practically invented it. ever wonder how i got the name crash. only man to ever get a bloody lip in two feet of snow. big grin all the time. im just happy to be here. dont kiss him, hell throw up on you. you think we can just slip the boot off his tire? does betsy ring a bell? corrupted a perfectly good texan. hutch wont mind if we have a small party. PATSY, I SAYD HUTCH... accredited in bodywork on cars, motorcycles and also premeir carpetlayer, lawnmower, weedwacker and pond maker. best friend a guy could ever ask for. i love you buddy. MSS.

Winston Elliott Scott
Houston, Texas
Aerospace Maintenance Duty

From Houston to Philly to San Diego to St. Tropez . . . twice, Gunny Scott has been everywhere and tried most of the liqueurs. Sometimes known as Flagman, E-L-L-I-O-T, SoundByte Man, and Chef, he got his first taste of ecstasy on the drill field, yet remained a plebe thru youngster year... second class year... firstie year? From his mysterious morning ritual (rub-rub) to his weekly subscription to "Black Tail," Gunz has toned down his role as company P.S. (closet) and kept up a professional profile, much to the chagrin of the local ladies. From innocent daughters of Generals, to lust-starved 35 year olds, Puerto Rican dancers and waitresses, Winston has broken many a heart with his shy demeanor and non-committal answers. No 'heouh' as of yet but we're all hoping. Working... and grumbling, "This is UNSAT," long into the night, Winston is the proud owner of the hardest earned 2.0 in the Brigade. Easy on the sake and the ladies in Japan... May your linebacking days never be over. *Friends*-DV, BB, SM, KL

Jonathan Wendell Sims
Jacksonville, Florida
Supply Corps

Jon Sims....Always trying to get ahead of the game the easy way. Where should I start??? Hmmm..How you actually got in the Academy or how you got your Supply Corps billet, or how you used to.....Let me stop. You' re the only brother I know that will wear sleeveless shirts in 20 below weather just to show off your arms. Must be a J-ville, Fla. thang. Jon you as pretty as a newborn on Easter Sunday. Your famous line, "I told you so," well you didn't tell me when H.M. set me up!!!! But that's where your sorriness shows. You just like them cats on those Mentos commercials. Believe this though, I will never forget how your roommates snuck you after you came out the shower and had you moaning and screaming like a wild banshee. Good luck in Athens and I know that you will get over (I mean) be successful in what you put forth an effort in.*m.harvey* ***Now two white-boy roommates of old....the gentle giant...genetically superior...always the pimp, playa and hustla...mega mass!! How can the fastest boy at the academy be NPQ? Or have asthma? Part-time track star. Lord of the busters. Always scheming, planning...SimsGym, power tools. Olympic swimmer. Claims to have changed his sorry ways, is on the right track...very shady. Moeeeesha, Renee-ne', countless others. What does PM stand for? Moisturize what? Good luck big man....JPS&RAZ***

Matthew Aaron Sobecki
Lima, Ohio
Naval Flight Officer

Matt has been well accomplished throughout his four years, from football to his economic classes. However, most of us will always remember "SOBS" for his "SOB STORIES". A born player in looks and a true romantic in heart, Matt has always managed to pick girls who would not expect him to be so Catholic, charming, and witty. But would expect him to live out his true destiny of being a player who would soon tire of her. We all know Matt as someone who always comes out on top, maybe its his looks, or maybe its his Polish Power. "Guys, really, she's the one." From a broken hand to a continual broken heart, there could only be one "Sobitchy." From late season lightweight football love to girls that just happened to be from the Quaker State, Matt's formula for life: Matt+any blonde + blue eyes = true love. Doof

Richard Jay Ullman
West Hills, Cslifornia
Special Warfare

Was it Wonderboy or Boy Wonder? Or maybe Libericky, Riptide, or Full-Metal Pocket? Straight out of the Valley with his Airwalks, Vans, Hanes Classics, and special surfer-drying-technique, Libericky came to us with dreams of flying, but earned his way into the Navy's elite instead. Usually quiet and soft spoken, but always driven in his actions, whether it be jamming on guitar, working out, studying, pushing for stripes, or rolling the babies. He has gone from polishing his shoes at his sponsors' to becoming an invaluable member of the Absolut Funnel Team. From Days Inn to Cun I, II, & PC, we've partied like the rock stars he always wanted us to be. We know he'll kick ass out at BUD/S and in the Teams. You've always been a nice guy and a great friend--thanks for all the

David Christopher Varona
Staten Island, New York
Navy Pilot

I'm from Brooklyn, well, Staten Island (Shaolin) actually! Why don't I have any nicknames! Well here's some: Italian Doughboy, DAV NAV. Long night's debating a threesome...60 year olds on cruise, hooking up at Riordan's. My roommate's Dad is an astronaut, so do you wanna shag?. Where's you front tooth? Falafel!!! I DON'T snore! I got to start working out, the diet starts tomorrow...No love for nice guys..I hate faggots and mustard, but they seem to like me! Go Jets! I hate dressing up...No more margaritas after Carlos & Charlies. All that sensual talk about massages made me fall asleep at Ring Dance. Oh well, at least I still get to meet many beautiful women and drop the ball with them as well, or I can go back to Ocean City for more Candi. I think Marisa Tomei likes me. There is a devil on my shoulder (Seb). Where is my buddy, I need to use the faculties. Congrats on Navy Pilot, even though we all know you are a Marine at heart. Watch out ladies, because no more mr. nice guy. - WES, KTL, BSB

Brian Michael Vogel
Beaver, Pennsylvania
Marine Corps Ground

The details of his life are quite inconsequential, Robbed from the cradle at a young age, and wrapped around Heather's finger every since, Brian hails from Blue Collar, America, the capital of Rolling Rock and hockey. Brian was always on the right side of the law,.,.youngster Army/Navy,.,.,busted for vagrancy and It was always a great time to take a city boy camping,.,,.wood,.,.where??,..just give me another beer. How about another shot of Tawaca? Come on Brian, black Diamonds aren't bad,,.what are you doing sliding down on your ass??. Its Gold, not Light Prairie Tan and those damn Sustacals still haven't put any meat on you. You made a profession out of annoying your roommate...Michael! Was she a great big fat person? From hot summers in Hotel Hell to freezing nights in Shenendoah you always stuck it out and went for the top. Brian " I met Spags and it changed my life" Vogel, good luck in the Corps and watch out for those chains across the road while running. SRM. KTL. DCV.

Raymond Maurice White
Dinwiddie, Virginia
Surface Warfare

There is so much to say about this excellent midshipman. He personifies the word "middie". He may not have had the cleanest room and personal standards but he does know the ends and outs of buddy's late night. Just as most midshipmen are popular with the opposite sex, middie white found new ways of spreading himself about (i.e. mass e-mail and the internet). Middie white did not hesitate to use and keep uniform items of all he came across, this is a direct reflection of his embodiment of the honor concept, he just felt what was yours, was his. One look inside his book bag tells a lot. At first glance, you only see the usual educational books. But spread throughout are the debris of chocolate recovery mix, creatine, and various king hall items. Maurice was the best roommate one could ever ask for and a true friend. He will be sorely missed. Mo, thanks for all the memories and laughs.

GAB, PJM

Todd Darryl Zentner
Mill Creek, Washington
Navy Pilot

T.P. Ziggler-from staring at cindy's butt to easter at grandma's(please). girls with hair lips. "Hey Aaron, How does she look?" sleeping on AARON's pillow case, "did I ever tell you I was a ski instructor?" being the king of stories,The La Vela Girls, rubbing stamps off my hand, thanks for Nancy, MLT Weekends at McGoo's, Burly & a sponsor's bathroom. Hair lips, Pissing McGoo off, lots of weekend drinkin trips, Kristin rolling up your window, pukin' in front of the capital. Jen Leone(we know where your hands were, during that walk). Your Big ASS ring dance date. No you can't borrow our car. ESB, wakeboarding. How's your tooth?(Riordan's). Jen(indiana) "No I don't think you're a whore", "hey kathy, what's for dinner?" Spanish Gallion and "who's that in the cage.... It's Tom!" Spring breaks, "That guys pickin' his nose!" Who's drivin, not you. Park in the alley, get out and call. thanks for the times, we'll miss your stories. Lapi and McGoo

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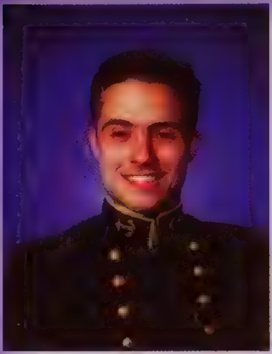
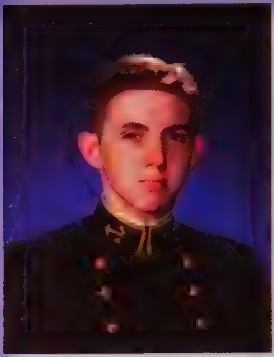


Jeffrey Joseph Abbadini
Cokeburg, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot

You showed up a knee-high, Steeler/Penguin loving, Dirty Wop with a "Bad Boy" sticker in the rear window, lots of gold, and a set of drumsticks. You started out a hyperactive beater with some sweat issues, and your black-belt fell off in the garbage can twice. You were crowned the king of credit, and shortly after the don of debt...at least you got the complimentary spare tire. The Dirty Wop lost out to the ring (so did the plastic), and became "Willow" or just "Wop." The Heritage wishes good luck to Nightshift's favorite knuckle-dragging monkey boy and his Ball & Chain...Florida beware.

GH, JB, AS



Ryan Paul Ahler
Phoenix, Arizona
Naval Flight Officer

Is there anything more odd than an Arizonian with no tan who drinks milk with his salsa? Maybe a man who thinks Camaros run on oil alone. Maybe we could shed some light on this situation with a few chili peppers. Do they really hang those during Christmas in Arizona? I think the answers lie in the timeless classic, " Arsenic and Youngster Lace". Careful though, you might not want to try this at home. After all you might get bit by the GATOR!!! The best way to avoid such situations is to make sure you get plenty of rack and use your RADAR. Shew, that was a close one. Now all there is to look forward to is life after Systems. Here's to living in sin with Laura. Is that Laura #1 or #2? "Are you sure you're not mad at me?" I'll let you have my tickets to Buffalo Tom if you'll be my best friend... -NCL,LMG

John Williamson Arbuckle
Erie, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot

Came as an All-American swimmer, now struggles with a 10:30 run. Though his tolerance wasn't all that to start, he worked on it. Places to vomit: Eric's bed, B Love, Cancun, Griffin's, all over Morgantown, Animal's car, etc. BBG–always good for a ride on the fire engine. Had the pleasure of rooming with the Animal to begin with, he passed him off after only a year. Traveled to Kansas one weekend, returned a better man, lonely since. Mistaken for a beached Cash Cow at Laguna Verde. Had a sixties experience with Throwback in Mexico. Four year ambition: to be wardroom rep and shun responsibility. Accomplished both. Constant battle with the toe; finally achieved a Jesus chit. We've never seen anyone sweat like him, crotch funk. The fellas say later, see you in DTA: EVIL G, ANIMAL, BENTEAR, PHATTY M, FOOZBALL, PHUNK PORES, ALIEN, KO, JT, PAUL FIFER.

Paul Dominic Avellino
Kent, Ohio
Marine Corps Ground

St. Ides in hand, seats reclined, BLUNT, always making friends, Mr. Kent State Cav, and TRIBE fan (known as BABY BOO) made his Pathfinder more homely with MM and a comfy cushion. This memorable road trip was followed with "Yo quiero ***mas*** Taco Bell." Plebe year: "So WHAT if they call me *sloth*, I'm still fast." Youngster year: Nocturnal, began CompSci curse & heard at 0300: "WHAT THE $@#! IS WRONG WITH THIS $!*&^*#^G PROGRAM!!?" 2/C year: Hurricane Avellino shows love shoe art from room to room; loving (no joke) plebes reply with 30 pounds of raw eggs. "Flabbellino" tried SEALs, defeated Cremmins, said nothanx. Always professional, he secured more than the deck on BRW. Conquered: re*tart*ed FSU girl, the dreaded Darith & AEC (nocturnal emissions). Notables: "Tyra Banks got a weave? Say it ain't so," or "Tupac ain't dead, he's just resting."

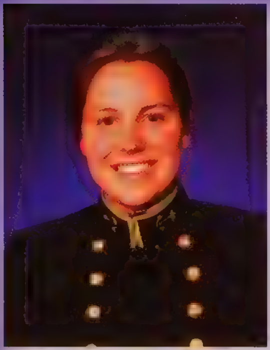
Many friends followed him into the Corps. Semper Fidelis. LB, MLM, ESC, RKW, IDS, MRC

John Adam Bachmore

Medford, New York

Navy Pilot

Strong Island BABY! Partying with Pete; Half Bach; the original Grimace; You look like a bloated tick; No Davis don't get the CDO; the Killer Beez; the master of Chemistry, nice 11; Tyson; Cadbury Creme Eggs...Chocolate Brownies...Humm; Cancun FX, you're smothering that poor girl; Hey amigo, you want a nice watch; Clark that there's an RV; Where's the nearest Mississippi high school; Where's the ring? When's the wedding; Revelations in Ruidoso, and deep thoughts from Cancun; Where's Bach? sleeping, UA Tardy; Grateful Dead RFK; Living proof that man descended from gorillas; Rogaine for men; Stalking Robert Earl Keen; Bob Evans, MKS, Road House...Humm; Navy Soccer, who's playing sweeper today; Wine on the Rhine; Kodiak, Copenhagen, Skoal, I quite, Ok just one pinch; Good friends, great food, STRONG DRINK. DEF, CTK, JCB, JTM, JJM.



Laura Stacey Bass

Eureka Springs, Arkansas

Surface Warfare

F.Q., roommate of the infamous shower pooper. What does it smell like? You look IRRESISTIBLE in a watch belt. Collector of many loser admirers : DD, Ursery, Szepecorn, too many to name, but enough for a book. Was it really worth hanging out with Shenequa that day? 20 days and head restrictee (what a joke). 2/c year another psycho roommate. Want another 12" of Italian? We wrote our wills after that drive to Dulles. What happened to those worry beads? That capstone sure did make your head pulsate. Reminds me of Haas... Let's go on liberty tonight, nah, let's go on liberty EVERY night. Spring Break with a psycho, run, run, run, run, run, run away. You're writing checks our bodies can't cash. But we can still put you in a corner.

A cop in our spot? Good thing you had that coat handy. Exactly how many hours can you spend in a spa? So many good times in NY, but where is the USO and the Renaissance? How about some 5 cent poker and a night at Skeezers? Thanks for the good times, the bad times, and the times to come...

-BT, FK, RN

Warren Edward Baugh

Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

Supply Corps

BIG WARREN, how can we even begin to sum up his illustrious career at the Academy. Lets start with 4/C year when he couldn't get rid of that plebe hack....especially when he was trying to answer some rates. Then there was 3/C year when he started rollin tight with Jules and the 'N mobile.' Cant forget about his boys Capt. Charlie and the '9 crew, this is where Warren learned all of his leadership tricks. 2/C- Talking to girls with sexy voices on Pittsburgh radio. Can't seem to win a game of spades against M and W. Those cheats. Finally got the G-mobile. 1/C- Catholic is the place where he dwells because the honeys love him. "That's right because when I step on the scene with the GT the girls scream, Gee,Gee,Gee because I know it is all about me!! So what I use a lot of toilet paper. But I'm going to get the last laugh, wait until the see me in Georgia."

-LB,JCD

FRIENDS
RICHARD FI
EDIE GR

Gilbert Edward Clark Jr.

Escondido, California

Surface Warfare (Nuclear)

Bestowed upon Annapolis from the great city of Escondido. "Don't worry about it." Navy Water Polo and madman Scho. Shack with trash. Bad haircuts at Brad's. Ft. Vlaude Beach Hotel. Natural Blonds. NO Two. Drinking in dugouts. Suburbans without gas caps. Broken antennas. "We still have ten minutes." Jeep in front lawns. Cross country in 42 hours. Puerta Vallarta/Guadalajara. Team Tecate. Cross Mexico in Herbie. "Can't we all be friends." "I hate you." One night on Bourbon Street. Class Bravo Slides. "I'm Gil, Pat's friend...who's Pat?" Dive Devil, Griffins and Gil Night. Club O. Snowboard Adventures. Fights before ring dance, Cancun '98. "You can sleep on the floor or in the hall." Picking teeth with her sand dollars. "Where are my socks." Dustpans in face. "I'll give you all the money in my pocket." Buffett. Sailor boys in gay bars. One way ticket to hell. THOMPSON LIVES! LEGENDS FOREVER!

T.S., K.F., P.L., M.M.,J.B.,L.R.

Jason Christopher Dalley

Washington, D.C.

Surface Warfare

From the potholes of D.C. came JCD. Plebe year.... dealing with a collection of busters and bamas. Youngster year was more fun.... rooming with Noye (the "N"), '96. The only time JCD ever cried was when Captain Charlie left (They had an unbreakable bond). Fearing it would end, he turned to traveling. Miles on his car because of trips to see the state of VA, well the person. J-DAL kept a low profile second class year, mastered the art of instigating the great statitation, 'middie,' (his future roomate) and placing blame on innocent bystanders. Firstie year..."I remember the times we hung out in the clubs smoking and drinking thinkin' bout people we broke break with." JCD has ex-mids to think of (mostly his old roomates)...Peanut, Hyden, Thompson. The fun stopped on service assignment night. His only desire since coming here was denied...join the Marine Corps and be stationed with his friends (in Texas).

WEB.NCM

Brendan Paul D'Anna

Baltimore, Maryland

Surface Warfare

He came with a flat top-and left with some of the best hair the Brigade has ever seen (just ask Liz). Known as the SHARK, he loved to go fast, amassing a small fortune in moving violations in various vehicles (PTR, scooters). He was Bill on Ice's secret identity until a hard check left his arm in two pieces. 2 plates and 19 screws later he was back in action until another hard check bent the plates and sidelined him again. The only senior member of the Hair Club to avoid the darkside (does your roomate's sister count?) and a founding father of the Skylarkers (winner of the '97 Army/Navy Classic). STS screwed up his luggage but at least he wasn't spending another spring break in Bethesda. "Could this be you in those pictures?" He was a master of unreg PE gear and Subway outings. Good to have you back on the Lax field this year-great fashions-HCFM

Jason Michael Gustin

Winter Springs, Florida

Navy Pilot

"Cliff Claven" MD, DD, PhD, OBGYN, Rainman (X Silent Nerd), Inspector Gadget came to us from Florida with a fountain of useless knowledge. Of course he loved his girl: 60MHZ, 1 GB HD, CD ROM, ZIP DRIVE. He really hooked up the boys in Miami, fell off the boat in Key West, sidewalk artist in Daytona, Airborne @ 100mph, went to Jamaica to get whipped and contaminate the drinking water, and was banned from the Shag Room for possession of HAZMAT(But John, it was sooo good!) Stuffing the limo with his Ring Dance date. Gnarly wipe out! Are you OK dude? Dude? "Art" on the internet. Plebe Detail 3X! Grand perpetrator of the double standard despite the fact that his name was taken off the Co. Cdr. list 10X. Good-luck down in P-cola buddy, and make sure you take off the beer goggles before flying! CJP, JAH, BJS, DHP

Louis Michael Gutierrez

Denver, Colorado

Naval Flight Officer

Gutz arrived in a tight purple shirt dispensing dating advice. Singlehandedly keeping the airline and phone companies afloat was a four-year labor of love. In another life, he might have made a fine travel agent, continually hatching new transportation schemes between here and Denver ("Hey guys, I'm at Dulles!") All in-between time was an extended phone call...("hey guys, I have to go make a call...) Most weekends he could be found making out with the telephone ("hey, baby...") But every once in a while this three-striper ("so we want to put a goat in the limo...it'll be padded!") would cast some of his wisdom down on us, enlightening us on "healthiness" and fruit ("hey, fruits bruise a lot like humans!"). His other spare time was occupied with brushing his hair ("it's not greasy, it's hair gel...want to feel it?"), singing along to slow jams ("ooh, baby..."), praying to the sink, and putting Warren B in the sleeper. But there's one thing we can say about you Lou--you're the healthiest guy we know... -NCL, RPA

John Anthony Hodgson
Ann Arbor, Michigan
Medical Corps

Johnny-Rock-Star (aka CAPT 4.0) came from a boarding school without girls and a penchant for drinking, civvies, extra lib-O, and driving on the yard. From the 'Blue Chip' to the Brigeek (the SuppO?!? - always "tied up" with the Deputy) he was always good with women - was her name Betty? or Brandy? I know: Heather!! - uhhh, I'm asleep! But that was before the napkin, the gymnast, the Jamaican SEAL team insertion (without the insertion) and boppin on Bob's bed (she didnt look like a mid!). But who could forget UVA (caps tix, the crackin' whip, and snowy roads?)...the Supt's gardener won't... He will always remember his Code of Conduct (hormones/zippers) and he'll never leave his textbooks in the hall on weekends. Well, dirty doc, enjoy your ride to USUHS, and we will see you when the aromatic compounds whistle (unn-unnnhh-UNNNH), JMG, CJP, & BJS.

Geoffrey David Hughes
Bellingham Washington
Navy Pilot

Gee-off, the Washingtonian, lives his days for teenage girls that stay the same age. She's from Washington too, and hey, he got in good with the chaplains... A few years with the "Russian Bear" changed his views about foreign studies. He also made his life harder by being a "smack" and choosing a hated prof for an advisor. That got him his private shack. Being so cynical, he managed to hang out with only a few friends, especially on summer cruise. That enabled him to see 36 movies on one summer cruise. Even though a history major, he managed to become an honorary member of the heritage. Oh, the weekends were full of excitement when the Defender 90 moved from one corner of the tennis court to the other. That way he didn't wear out that handy dandy radar detector.

-JJA, BBO'B,JB,AS

James David Ison,
Indio, California
Naval Pilot

"DD 69" Ice, your Mom's on the phone. It takes a real man to use all those Bath and Body products... NICE LOOFAH - What did you do over vacation? No friends living or not in jail from high school. In bed with two chicks and no dice? Just friends, huh? What would the world be without Asia. Only dates halfbreeds and imports. All those fine Italian men. Ice-2000 CD's -no white artists-I got something for your A@# - Has she made it past the Canal yet? Ice, your Mom's on the phone. Quit wasting your time surfing the net for PROFESSIONAL material-www.defvac.com. Do they sell grabbags in Providence? Your a dirty A@# MF. Longest fingers in the nation. Wrecked any homes lately? Your girlfriends are fresh out of boyfriends. Good luck in P-cola, Ichabod. Stay cool, Iceman.

- Pers, CCM, Rado

Rene Louis Julien
St. Louis, Missouri
Surface Warfare

Grenade.Land Mine..Whale..took the bullet for the team Jules, Papa Smurf Restriction Boy, "I'm trying to hook up with these girls!" Am I off of restriction yet?? Jules, how many black N's do you own?? Decades, The Ritz He's not old-he's well aged Gramps Summer White spandex coming through for Army-Navy(even getting on restriction for the fellas) Who wants to get tight with the Admiral? He thought I was really tight What's leave??? Wow, so this is what Annapolis looks like(to a firstie)! She wasn't fa she was big boned!! wide lens beer goggles no more talking to plebes after an O Club outing kegstands, 'nuff said .fond of Japanese cuisine G, watch out because paybacks are hell good friend always willing to go the extra mile for his boys, good luck in Japan, Salt Dog.TP, KS, WP, SR, DS, JR, RJ

Nate Cannon Langmack

Atlanta, Georgia

Marine Corps Ground

When NateDog opened the lair for business, little did we know that we were in for a three-year soap opera...and we couldn't have asked for better entertainment! (thanks Kettle!) This Confederate charged into USNA lauding the merits of peaches and power tools. We will never forget his momentous success at the Pub Crawl and the his luck with beads. Despite the efforts of Reitan, he plowed ahead with a Mr. Pibb in his hand, a discolored hat to cover his hairline, and his odiferous pillow. Let's not forget the mirror--"it happened again!" And his dancing was a fit of virtual insanity. We just hope that if you ever go into battle the enemy will have just waken you up, because he will have never seen such a wrath. We just hope that the Marine Corps can find enough toys for you to play with... -RPA, LMG

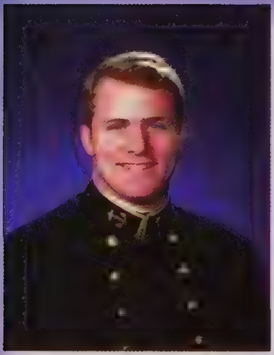
Daniel Eric Lindblom

Springfield, Virginia

Marine Corps Pilot

Dan is an inspiring leader. Throughout the years, most of his plebes have been kicked out for one reason or another. Much more than that, he is intelligent and has excellent luck; the number of roommates Dan has had exceeds his IQ. He was once asked what he attributed his academic success to. He looked around and said "What academic success?" A fine physical specimen, he stroked his way into lightweight crew and holds the distinction of being the only Midshipmen ever who needed to gain weight to row. Seriously, Dan is a good friend, whether it was weekends in Ocean City "are you two Brothers?" or cigars and booze in Old Town. In fact, somehow little Danny has managed pretty well. Hell, they even gave him his own platoon and a Marine Corps billet. God save the Queen. Good luck in Quantico, bud. We'll miss you.

-EJJ, RWH, JJR

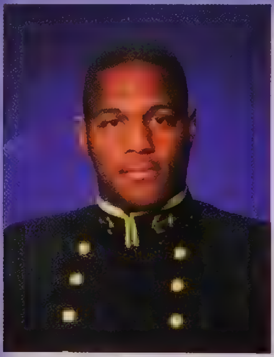


Brian Patrick Love

Burlington, North Carolina

Surface Warfare

B Love came to us from Charleston, South Carolina via NAPS. Plebe year saw frequent trips to the 16th company area. Eventually he rose to fame and glory as a member of the USNA Skylarking team as a senior founding father. Along with the other members he spread cheer and merriment to all midshipmen. Also a member of the HCFM, his dew was impeccable. As graduation grew closer we became more and more nervous B Love may spend the rest of his life "LIVING IN A VAN DOWN BY THE RIVER!" as boats class became his arch-rival. Luckily, for all of us he made it. Although he has passed on to a better place, Chris Farley will always live through Brian. To one of the most unselfish people I know... PTR



Christopher Cornelius McCoy

Morris, Georgia

Surface Warfare

CCM. . . Quiet, Shady, Ellusive, NFL bound. Set record for scoring both on and off the field. Holder of 15 Naval Academy Football records . HELL YEAH BABY! Nocturnal, "3 A.M." study sessions with "friends?". Restriction breaks in Warren's room over spring break (Oh yeah, Warren wants his sheets back!). That reminds me, what ever happened to our third roommate K----? "DECENT." That's okay because Nancy, Kristina, Angela, Erika, Gloria, etc. have taken up more than enough of my time. By the way, which one was "the other #7"? Drive-in movies in the 7th wing parking lot, jimmies in my B&GJS. Did anybody butter your popcorn? Always brown bag it! The Academy exposed you to alot; SABUW, elevators, airplanes, shoes, shagging, hotel rooms? ($38) GQ model, got any extra fotos? DANT'S list with three incompletes. Model midshipman! Always remember half your age plus 7. Best of luck brother. K.I.T. ......Ice, Pers, 137

Nowell Clarence McKnight

Richmond, Virginia
Marine Corps Ground

Nowell McKnight . . . known as Lunchbox, Clarence, Noel and the trifling little troll. He came from Virginia Tech and NAPS, but he won't let us forget that the Lunchbox began in the Army.

He is the mighty King of Camelot, who sits on his throne every weekend. Nowell is the person you see to get the info on the "hot spots;" and fellas, you know what I mean by "hot spots." He holds the record for visiting every joint on Baltimore Street. Going out with Nowell is always an adventure, he will take you to the Paradox on a Saturday night. For those fellas that love the ladies, you know Saturday ain't the night to go.

Nowell is a great guy, wonderful to talk to and gives great advice, but when it comes to money, well . ... I have never thought that anyone could make someone work so hard, for a dollar . . . that he borrowed, no less.

Rachel Lyn Nagle

Colorado Springs, Colorado
Surface Warfare

Rach, "Bagle" Nagle, Captain of the Violent Femmes. Plebe year: Oh Mr. Turner, inverted hospital corners. NSA and chat rooms. Don't forget living in 200% capacity stairwell! Youngster year= always having an eye on older men; tailgates proved promising. Class of what? 69! The fun of Bethesda...multiple times. Left the training room for the Rugby Pitch. 2/c year: "Trust me, you would know if I hit her" Princeton, body shots, hot tub, enough said. Firstie year: Freedom at last from "Planet S"; The joy of a 2-man room FINALLY! The mornings still didn't get better though. Lots of fun in town...Riordans and USMC. A/N bash in NJ..."Can you take care of two virgins in one night?" Thanks for the memories...Good luck ADM.

S.B., B.B., J.B., NWR

Wendy Kelly Nowak

Littleton, Colorado
Naval Flight Officer

Row, row, row your boat!! That's Right, Go Navy Crew!! Crew is the greatest, down with football. Fly around on planes while I ride a bus. Cadig, Eeeeek!!! No one has it as hard as I do. Mech E. is my life. Geek no, uhhhh maybe, okay yes I am. So what I spend my weekends cuddling my dynamics book and holidays with heat transfer. Does that make me a geek?? No, I don't think so. Hey!! M and P can you cut it out, I'm trying to sleep. Burn a candle in here 'cause I can't breathe. I believe I'm a good friend. I have done a lot over the years. Helped that kid known as the Box. Kept M. in line and gave P. the beat down on occasion. I'm the glue that has held the diabolical from nine together. Oh no, the weekend is coming up does anyone have a double book I can borrow. Peace.

EB,PDA,MLM

Christopher John Pacentrilli

San Diego, California
Navy Pilot

The player, er the man, from San Diego (or was it TJ?) - aka Pace, The Greenskeeper... did you see the scars on her back?!? better than the ganja-girl in Daytona?" Known for domestic violence and walking DC drunk, he had a girl in every port, the rock star parking (thanks to Dad's birdie)...either drinking kool-aid or slamming booze (until doo-doo's 5000 or a PRT) - can I buy beer for 6J? Can Stevie help? YahMahn! Just stay away from the Jamaican police... La Fiesta , & CDR Frosty...please make the room stop spinning!! just stare at this brick (and stay outta the bathroom!).... Cafe Moderna & Spanish Flies... what about the graveyard?! "what time is it? wanna go in the water?"...driving tests and her dent... Luke's top 10, Donnie's parties and 0830 reveille (M7)..."because I'm the coolest..." Flying out on wings of gold - JMG, JAH, DHP, BJS, LWR, SLM

nWo
New World Order
nWo
World Order

Christopher Joseph Person
Havertown, Pennsylvania
Marine Corps Ground

Person hails from Havertown, PA. E-A-G-L-E-S, EAGLES! While at Naps his family grew from 9 to 11. O.G. member of the BC POSSE- Pre-Post, AM-PM! Arms like legs, legs like bodies, BACK so big you can view home movies on it-PUMPING IRON-Straight YOKED! did Delilah's have a T-bar? jacked up toes- Rob Base and DJ Eazy Rock-BLACK TURFS for all occasions-WE GOOD! HALEN/ZEPPELIN-nuff said! That's a hard MF fact! YEEAAAH-NOOOO! POINTLESS! O.K. FINE! St. Denis Dawgs! To be the Man you got to Beat the Man, Whooooo! Two decades of excellence. Yo USO, no power around- Always back your brothers play- we got your six- NWO- AKA the trashman- Air Mass Meter! 2 iron R.I.P.-

"BaBaBaBuy Bushwood??!" Straight Fa-fa's! FOB JAMES! Our Working Crew-strength and power! that's right trixie- SETTLED! 559157- USO 4 LIFE!

Darin Howard Pontell
Columbia, Maryland
Naval Intelligence

What can be said about the local lager connoisseur from Columbia, MD, who never managed to shag in his basement, while pimping off all his friends? By the way, 6 really thanks you for Gwen, Renee, Angela, Tiffany, Sarah, etc... La Fiesta, La Sequela ("no sir, CDR Frosty, that would NEVER happen in my house")...Hey! Manhattan parking really sucks!! Struggling through our minor in Mandarin Chinese, squishing the Toad, and jazzing the only skirt in CS... I hear lightweight crew misses you... "Oh God, please let us go straight!!"...watch that first step, it's a DOOZIE (10m or so)... grinding with Grandmama in Cancun...how DID you meet your Ring Dance date?? (and The Slab WAS for you!) Your car on your 21st..."studying" at Griffin's... 8.5714mph to pass that PRT... You know, DP, ONI is truly lucky. Be glad to see you on the other side - JMG, LWR

Luke William Radlinski
Bronxville, New York
Surface Warfare

This physical specimen came to us from Chicago, no NYC, no really from the ghettos of prepville aka Springfield. Fatty Luke aka Spice Boy. Varsity athlete to Intramural Warrior. Oasis. Morrissey. FIFA till 4AM, econ never. Party of Five. Issues Creek How many packs a day? Raging alcoholic. Movie and Sports trivia master, stop talking Band wagon jumping and frontrunning lover. Navy women's and men's soccer biggest fan Summer four striper(what a joke). Roy Jr. Top 10 list. Kiki protein shampoo in Cancun. What deck is your true love on? Class- I can't make it I'm too tired. Snoring like a lion MLT- Hate this place, wanna go home. Rhode Island bound with a cloud of dirt following That's a Mercedes, are you sure? Striking out at Ring Dance. I thought it was a sure thing Does it matter if it's our tune? A true friend for life. JAB,GEC,CJP,JCD,DHP

Coreyanne Phalen Rickwalt
Conroe, Texas
Surface Warfare (Nuclear)

Tiger from Texas, TAMS, USNA, USMC, Lead by God, Rich in talent and virtue, where's that Nuke bonus? Photographic memory, flute, silly-scissors, "Powder Puff, did you go to charm school?" Ashley McCrea Look-a-like, All-American Powerlifter, Chenoweth, quirky habits of nature, shoes on windowsill, Esteban's Jardwork, Steve, pan of brownies, Rob, Cory, Tick check? and John (the youngster), Match made for heaven NSR, JAR Best friends and your maid of honor since 01JUL94. Love, Nicole Phil. 4:13 Love, Jess

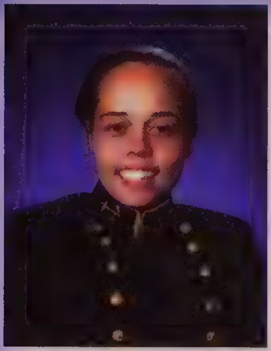
Just friends, guess not. Sunset in San Fransico, Trinity Lake, Beach Chalet Gal 2:20 -n- Phil 4:13 Homework? yeah right, Sweatpants, long drives, Jesus Jams, Emeralds Money. Late, maybe you don't exist. Groovy girl, Beautiful, Sweetheart, Perfect. Who's too tall? Chocolate. AtoJ & FHNS glad I won. "I like you" You take my breath away Rubik's Cube, City Dock, All-nighter, crafty, pure. I love you Coreyanne, Heavenly Father Thank you -JDA

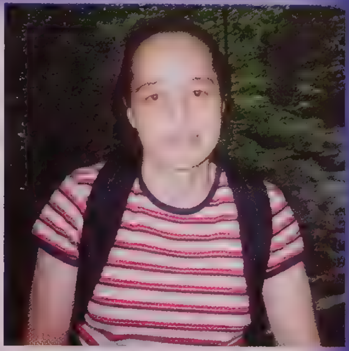
Joshua JeffreyRoots
Falls Church, Virginia
Marine Corps Pilot

There once was a man from the North. To the Naval Academy he came forth. After some blood, sweat, and tears; and, a few nights of good cheer; he found out what it was all worth.

Nestled comfortably between the Severen and the armored guards, lives a man. This is no ordinary man, mind you. This is a man of whom legendary songs and epic poems have been written. Albeit he wrote most of those himself; nevertheless, they have been great and numerous indeed. It all started when he uprooted himself and left the tundra of Alaska behind. From that barren wasteland emerged this stoic character. Throughout the years he fought for truth, justice and the Log way of life. He sought out the ridiculous and made it funnier. He sought out the unwise and made it dumber. Yes, he even sought the affection of several women along the way. But, in the end, it was those of us who knew him who found something to cherish.

FANG





Misty Nikole Steele
Houston, Texas
Surface Warfare

Short and the tall, who knows how this duo will work out. Best friend and so much more. So mellow on the surface, such a ball of fire below, always the dreamer. Its the odd things that make you so special :) -JAB

Military shock, ?'s of doubt. Double-up showers, looking forward to head calls for a moment of quiet. Trading off on the worst MC's there and mouth watering waiting for 1st liberty call & a chance to get ice cream. Wouldn't have wanted to start it all w/ anybody else -KCS

Yeah, another Texan! Quiet as the mice that eat all our food - except when having a "discussion" with our fellow debater. Always willing to help out everyone. Finally found a roommate as fond of messes as me! -CPR

7th

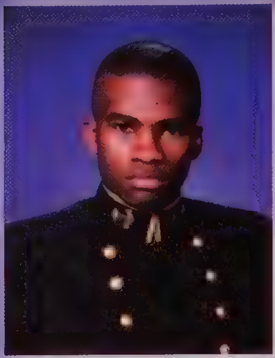
COM

PANY

Hyowon Sinclair Ahn
Missouri City, Texas
Medical Corps

Tapa, the sterotypical Texan, comes from the sweet land of sugar...wice, wice baby...Sinc, are you going to Georgetown this weekend...Egg wolls and pepper make for a weally good night...Is the sherriff in town...SOBECKI!!!...Youngster roommate, too cool for Moylan...Chapter 13, oh my God it's so hard...No thanks, McGann, we can handle it...Opinfo and Hannukkah parties...Christina's just a friend,huh? Obviously her choice...We all look good in her jeans...How was leave 2/c summer...housing Ganan..Ring Dance: If you can't have Matt, I guess Kate's the next best thing...I bet she was impressed by the Del Seoul's back window/VTEC..Sinc, don't drive on the shoulder, especially with a minor in the car...Military special tough guy, Water please!...Did you return those plates yet?...Lost papers...How hard are we going to slap that bitch...My mom is the best with cats...Good luck in Med/Flight/Dive/SWO/Nuke school.

GH, ET, TO J.S., M.S.



Tobey Bernard Bartee
Gautier, Mississippi
Navy Pilot

Even during plebe summer, this slow movin' boy from Mississippi did everything his own pace. Especially eating those cookies during uniform races. From Eleventh Con pany Plebe Year, with a certain classmate who had a fixation for shelf clips, to Seven Heaven Youngster Year, who would have figured on all of the countless friendships that hav blossomed. Even the relationship with the girl you never spoke a word to. On to Pleb Summer detail, where you could always mentally challenge the plebes, but that physic aspect.... well. And what would Second Battalion have done without your guidance on Honc and Training? Hopefully, one day I will get to visit the great Tobelot....and see the Mar Thanks for the countless movies and thoughts on buying a car... Don't forget Wilson....c me. CGS CHD

Jonathan Read Bear
Forest Hills, New York
Navy Pilot

Mazeltov, he came to us as the Jew from Queens. A German named Oden asked him what do these holidays mean that you keep going home for. Hit Deep water while on YP's. No one loved to look at Jon as much as Jon did. Am I losing my hair? I'm still good looking...I am one good looking Jew. He PT's three times a day, until he found out he got pilot, then he slept till graduation. The Hibernator. The man who brought laziness to a new level. Watch out for the big girl. Call Mama Bear ASAP. 37 documented visits to that room during plebe summer. He relieved himself on the CO of the Seawolf, what puddle? Jon Bear-Navy Boxing-part time. We all made fun of his non-action during Spring Break in Cancun...until we found out he had dysentery. Good luck tough guy.

PMS, CHD ,MPL,ATK

Paolo Carcacavallo Jr.
St. Thomas, U.S. Virgin Islands
Navy Pilot

Paolo, what country are you from? The land of the "shark". Nice chin. You and Adel are two of a kind . . . both had plastic surgery courtesy of Uncle Sam. Way to go Mr. BEAN!! Congrats on becoming a blue angel. Have fun cow tipping in Oklahoma . . . You and Adel made life hell, but you two were funny as @#$%. Like Lucy and Ricky Ricardo. Best of luck! RCT

-Paolo, I can't believe you're gonna learn how to fly while you don't know how to drive a f****** car! I always liked the way you said "I am so happy" when you were drunk. by the way, next time if S.M. asks you for a hard object to dig a hole in the wall please make sure you give it to her! DO NOT FAIL US AGAIN!! Charchavallo, you are a good friend and a great roommate! Good luck. - Ali Baba- CHD

Christopher Hudson Delgado

Chiefland, Florida

Naval Flight Officer

4-digit Order of Merit. PQS Boards, Third time' a Charm. Who's the Skinny guy scoring all the Goals? He went to sleep Youngster hasn't woken up yet. MR UA. Class is mandatory? BANG! Twenty days. Are you SAT, yet? Almost. "I looked at Order of Merit, I didn't think we had that many Classmates!" "Mr. Delgado, can you fix the wheel on the ROBO-MATE, eehn-ehr, and, can you help me with my computer?" -LCDR DATA, Starfleet officer. Shoe and Gado late night phone calls to CK1, Bad Luck CDO, 21st B-day: Quantico Dumpster, in tears, "I just everyone to be happy." Rugby trip to San Antonio, no trophy, just a BRICK, oops. My god man, you're engaged. "Call your fiance, NOW!" Plebe Summer Pizza party, Seventh Heaven, what a great PLT CDR. Marine Corps Dreams, Semper Fi, I think I'll fly. Anyone want my KA-BAR.

MPL, ATK, SHOE, JRB, JRZ, LLOYD

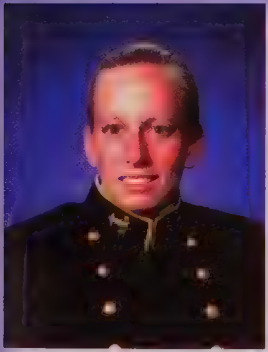
Kristian Franklin Demonsi

Cherry Hill, New Jersey

Surface Warfare

Kristian (DeMo), straight off of Cherry Hill, DeMonsi, KFD98,"the slayer", will study propellors at SWOS, Raul the karaoke fool, WT door and plebe summer scissors, Fresh Field's gold card member, shangle's sister, Met the floor at Fat Tuesday's, "you're too horny!", Q-tip scooter helmet, tubing without the tubing, flaming Goldschlager shot in STYROFOAM cup, busta move, high speed driving skills, Key West 4-timer, ABUW magnet!, "borrowed Hotel Sign", #1 plebe summer performer, Whaz up D-E-A, lost in Mexico, "let me tell you about the admissions process", "Yut, Yut", "my tatoo is the best", Midgetville excursions, she's not that big, that picture has a lacey edge, special requests in Jamacia, "roll down the window, it's cold in here", U of MD tease, part time roomates with 5002.

-CBH, PAL, AJF, JML, AAH, JRH, DJH, MCS

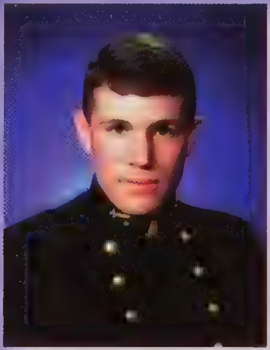


Kendra Meris Deppe

Francestown, New Hampshire

Surface Warfare (Nuclear)

"Aloha Kendra!" WPA President, Luckybag photo editor, NAFAC, and Honor Rep is there anything that she can't do? She began her Navy Career at USNA in 17th Company (plebe summer color company - YUT YUT) as a Varsity swimmer. Then shotgunned into 7th Company where she stayed. If she's not busy, she's getting in trouble youngster year - "oops." 2/c year was marked by darksiding, Spring Break - Key Largo (SCUBA),? the flattering Joe, Bike Week/Daytona, lets not forget the puking plebe in S. Florida, CSTS, knee surgery, and a few "wet blankets" Ring Dance. Then began the tradition of Tuesday night wings @ Acme, Potomac Mills (so many stores, so little time), Hero's, oooh aren't those Whitbread sailors cute (wanna picture?). Best of luck in Hawaii! Love, AEH, ARK, MLS



Aaron John Friedrick

Port Charlotte, Florida

Naval Flight Officer

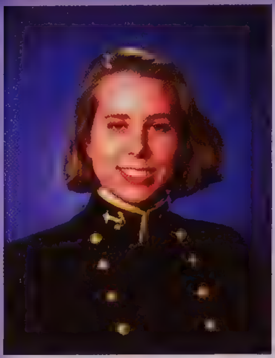
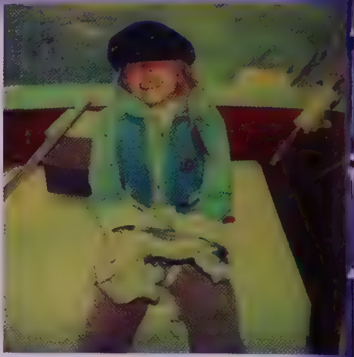
Has a jump shot like Larry Bird, throws a football like Joe Namath, and has a golf swing like Nancy Reagan. Need more data? I am totally discombobulated. Aaron is the spiritual leader of the 'hood, and is a better role model than Mr. Rogers. He will be sorely missed in the bookstore where his mysogynist theories on midshipmen development could only be equalled if the prolific one, Ronald Reagan, were to return for a book signing. Aaron could out-race a horse. CLSAJF? The Vaporizer! It was a privilege to see the looks in the girls eyes as we walked to class. Three cups of coffee before bed makes for a good night's sleep. In the morning, it prevents head injuries from the frequent banging of his cranium on his desk. As an NFO, if he is as accurate with ordinance as he was with the laundry bags of newspapers from the third deck window, our country will be in fine hands.

JML

David Frederick Harris
Escanaba, Michigan
Naval Flight Officer

This here Yooper from up der' in the land of Eskymos...you really are a SIR now, with a smile in your voice...homeless in London, thanks girls...La Bamba at JMU...B-day in G'town...A special thanks to Steve Braun...A Group III in a land of Group I's, nothing a brown t-shirt can't take care of...at least someone in there knew when to quit JV...Opinfo party and PIG tourney host...burning one and dropping Ginko leaves...picked up two new roommates...Did we mention we like room formals...housing a homeless Zoomie...sharing many beautiful moments between the blenders...Cut out waders. Once you go yellow, you don't go back...Let's get drunk...Patricia, Tabbi, Kris, Da-nang, Saundra, Anna M. Soto etc...Jodi--Thanks Tom! Fishing at CMU...Dancing Queen...You like sausage on your pizza...charioteer of the grey chick magnet...the Duck, the Goose, and the Hog...Still waiting for that letter from Franka.

GH, ET, TO

Heidi Dawn Haskins
Idaho
Navy Pilot

"Roses are red,
Violets are blue,
We know you didn't want one,
But here's lookin' are you!"

My twinkie twin, I wish you the best in P-cola! Never forget the good times, hal ball, trivial pursuit, timmie, endless all nighters, ceilings falling on you head, Ireland. I flip you for the Death Star poster! Miranda Threesomes at below freezing, and just ho many arguments can you stand? I wondered if you ever spoke much when I first met you b I think I'm learning that it merely means hidden driveways, gargoyles, and mysterio moons. Hmm, or maybe it just comes back to trying to stay warm... good luck Heidikin

Wheezie

David John Hopkins
Thornton, Pennsylvania
Surface Warfare

AKA DHOP, USS HOPPER departing. From prestigious West Chester Leavenworth Thanksgiving in WC. Babylon. Cha-Ching. Friday night in Richmond, Saturday night at Delaware. McDonald's All-American to McDonough All-American Brought Cha-Ching to the beach. Smoke's. G&T's. Cliff diving= Chest trauma, thanks BNAK. Will defend a friend's honor. Weasel Jr. Sorry, we broke a camshaft. Mud slides at BC. Finally found true love EA style...weekend count still alive. No, I'm not getting married. Can't wait for the Bachelor Party, we couldn't of made it through here without you! Love yah Buddy!

-JRH, MCS, "The Hooch"

Scot Gregory Hughes
Conneaut Lake, Pennsylvania
Submarine Warfare

While awake, however rare, Scot was quite a "Phenomenon" with the widowed women. This remains true withstanding the hardships of his money pit smoke wagon. His few endeavors while sleepwalking through his years by the bay carried the titles, Tacey, **taci, and his first and third classmen on station. It is difficult to poke fun at this proverbial father to all of us with is conservative swagger and maturity of Father Time though I think Scot may be a little older. This geriatric from Conneaut Lake was truly bearing we all should follow. Weaknesses include computing prowess, fashion, and anything that requires consciousness. **Wanted: Single cheerleading female of Asian dissent driving any product of the Ford Motor Company.

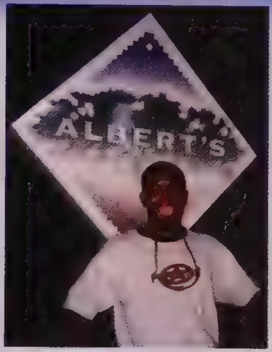
However comical, we humble roommates were truly fortunate to have you discipline and entertain us for our memorable years literally "receiving" our treasured Naval Academy education.

MJM, CTR

Jason Robert Hull
Miami, Florida
Surface Warfare

AKA Jay "Danger" Hull, #28, P. Star. From the prestigious halls of Broadneck High. Call Lexi ASAP- she wants to meet you for plebe intramurals. Only part-time student to ever graduate. Has a story to top the biggest tale. What are you talking about, give me one example! I didn't deserve a C in performance. Issued concussions on the lax field. "I punted that kid's head like a football." Jay, go to bed, stop picking your face and brushing your teeth. "I eat sharks!" Greece will never be the same. Hell's Bells. Avoided the darkness until the red snapper got 'em. CruDes?? Best Chest in Texas. French Ticklin Cowboy Style. Surface Navy, here comes Tigger! Thanks for being a great roommate and friend. Couldn't have made it without you. Love you buddy.

-DJH, MCS, "The Team" and "The Hooch"



Albert Terry Kirton
San Antonio, Texas
Marine Corps Ground

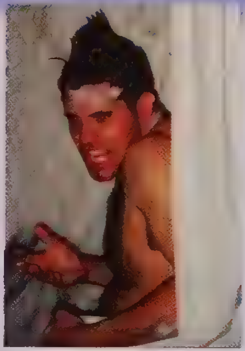
Blanket Fort around your Rack! Whatcha doin' in there? The Black Spelunker "Look at what I found!" Summer Scamminar, the beginning of the END. Kirt-dog defines "unduly familiar." 5014, could you turn that freakin' rap music down, please. Adventures with Lizzoyd. Boxing? Lamar, our favorite Aerobics Instructor. First Black Male Prez of Aerobics Club. First Black Bill the Goat. My god he's going to be President after Ventura, CA. "Mr. Kirton, in the cab of your Pick-up truck. . . keep talking!" How did you get Detail? Decent, Sir? A.T.=Always Talkin'. Well, I was givin' myself a GI shower. Mr. Kirton, use this cream. Evades the law for 3 1/2 years, Spring Break '9 Why am I on restriction? How did I get here? "This Trophy has been pulverized, what am I supposed to do, give it to the Commandant in a BUCKET!" Semper Fi, I think

CHD, MPL, JRB, Lloyd, Shoe

Joseph Michael Levy
Riva, Maryland
Navy Pilot

"Como te llamas?" "Que?" (Don't axe such tough questions.) His name is Joe Levy. MIDN Z. Mr. Honor- setting the example of integrity for the brigade. Youngster civvies? Car driving? Wu-Tang; Motown- Homie in white disguise. Won't admit Ronald Reagan is his hero. "That's the most disgusting thing I've ever seen in uniform!" Joe, the soul of tact. The first OOW in the history of the Academy to allow it to be robbed of $200. Taco Bell, fake Christmas trees, stringed popcorn, no childhood. Myers and uncontrollable laughing, penny wars, football playing in the p-way, nerf basketball- who says a 4-striper can't have fun? Jackie. Whipped. Joe is truly the superman of mids with a motivation, work ethic, and dedication unparalleled- an all around stud that would put even the likes of Ronald Reagan to shame. Who's your daddy? Joe, the grandaddy of them all!

AJF



Michael Patrick Longazel
Crownsville, Maryland
Surface Warfare

He'll dip anything, Coffee grounds, tobacco, you name it. EMI, restriction, what is this, a pattern? The hairiest man in the WORLD. What hieroglyphics have you sculpted into your chest hair today? He drove the Bible thumper out of here. One down, one to go. Judge's Daughter, ALL RISE. Fieldball Flash, his skills are yet unmatched. You can't just hit someone! Why not? Backwards Head Plant in a drunken stupor. "My god, did he break his neck, QUICK, SOMEONE CALL HOSPITAL POINT!" "Mike do you have to weigh in tomorrow." "I have this theory, I'll drink the weight off, that's the ticket." 11 lbs in 12 hrs, ALLRIGHT. He can sleep with TOOL blasting. LIGHTNING BOLTS ARE GOOD! SAD FACE IS BETTER! Norm at Harry Brown's. Monster Man takes Cancun. PUKE and Tequilla Wrestling, Olympic Gold Medalist. He is just so Freakin' Happy. Jumpin' Spider & Taun-Taun!

CHD, ATK, JRZ, JRB, SHOE, DI

Adel Mohammed Ma'ani

Al-Shajarah

Royal Jordanian Navy

The Jordanian freedom fighter--roommates for 3 years! Where to start? 3/C year 2 man room, afternoon=>evening dog zebra conditions, weekly sick call tours, water-hater to daily 40 years (how?!). Late nights talking (thanks for the physics help). Can't believe you let me dig into your finger with a pin! The John Bear experience (belt cutting, "Were you listening to that?", Madonna-"God?"). 2/C year traded Baby Bear for Sexy Rexy. What happened? You started training (a little). Firstie year back to the white works commando, what's WWB? Volunteered for company YP's?? Why make my rack? "Optional" class attendance. Paper Moon initiation spring break. Your stereo=too many damn playing modes! Sorry about all the camel and terrorist jokes. I'll fast with you some day. I hate how you always got out of Forrestals! No one else I would have rathered room with- I learned a lot. I'll visit you if you visit me. Peace in the Middle East. PC Well, Michael, hope the ladies back home dig your new nose...i'll miss you bugging me to spell check your love e-mails (Coastie), you little jordanian gnat. but it was a lot of fun. you and paolo were a great comedy routine...made it easy to stand FEF. Don't sink any ships while you're catching up on your sleep. Sexy PC

Matthew J. Maloney

Hockessin, Delaware

Navy Pilot

Shriner. Muggs comes to us from Hockessin, Del. Technicolor yawn on MPF. Have you ever seen a 12-year-old naked in his own kitchen? Split shirts and kitchen counters. Answer the phone. Just let go of the door frame! 98 degrees in the shade. Did Muggs fall overboard? We NEED Dr. Pepper. The girl next door. Ring Dance -- I'm not drunk, my leg is asleep. Lifestyles of the Winston rich and famous. Secure enough in his manhood to drive a purple car. Mr. Saturday Night Special. Kris, you gotta help me get through the bridge. Got the Heisman and a silver medal. Coach's Pet. Mr. Affirmative Action. Groundhog day. So, who's driving me home?

SRB, MPF, JTK, GAM, KWS

Christopher Lawrence Moylan

Utica, New York

Naval Flight Officer

Heir Moylan the Aryan comes from the good stock of Utica, NY...Took him an extra year because Goad took his spot...Super Plebes-4/C Moylan, 4/C Chief of Staff, and 1/C Dragon...Burning Mops on Goat Court...The original MLT ---hole...1 of 2 destroyers of Demo...Room formal 3/C year...Is that a tear Coapstick?...The Parmesean bomb...Fat Navy Kid, "oh this is how we did it at West Point!!...Finally finding a girl who's tall enough and Dad approved of...Pimping in the Frog...Room formal 2/c year...Hey is that a wine cooler in your Ram Cupholder...EE Doctor, Doctor?...Learning the Alphabet at Washington College...Conversations with CK1, CC...Tavist D, do not ingest with alcohol...5051...Moylanberg you coming out,"no, of course not"...Creatin Butt...No think about it! It's 11:59 and 46 seconds...Don't be selfish!!! and Thanks for the phone!

GH, ET, TO

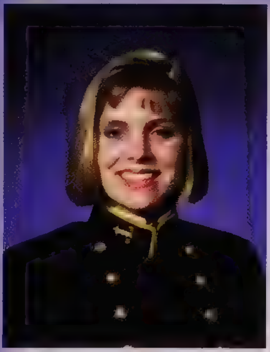
Clayton T. Redinger

Arlington, Texas

Aerospace Maintenance Duty Officer

"Too bad everyone is not a little more like me." What's the big deal? She hit me first! A lot of people think the moon is white. What does AMDO stand for? I think I'll go to Clemson and....well it looks like I'll be playing golf all week. Attention to announcements: "would anyone have a problem if the battalion commander dated someone in the battalion?" "The brig wouldn't have been so bad if E would have shut the hell up." "You haven't lived until you've been with a girl after taking off her O-coat." "Is there a FOURTH person in this room??" "Well, I wouldn't throw rocks at her..." Aside from being banned from TWA flights or the state of S.C., we really do envy you.

SGH, MJM



Sarah Elizabeth Rollings
San Diego, California
Surface Warfare

A true California sun girl ... This weather is HORRIBLE ... but with the brains to beat them all out - Congrats on EDO. A sweet girl whose always has time for a friend & she really knows how to dri... well, party. Whether trying to drown a friend in the tidepools or giving some poor dog a complex with bubbles she's happy just being herself. Watch out for snowy white egrets! You know that day... oh wait! You were curled up on the keel refusing bagels.... damn this water is COLD! Wait... you want to go in twice? You know... I was just going to say that... Girl days, coffee breaks and those runs. "You are Abe Froman? The sausage king of Chicago?!?" My twin... except for the hands & different favorite colors. May fair winds & following seas carry you safely back to us from Italy. Keep smilin' sunshine! Later Gator — KTL, JCP, APK

Clayton Gregory Shane
North Little Rock, AR
Navy Pilot

Miranda Lindsay Sherbs
New Orleans, Louisiana
Surface Warfare

Miranda-poo... "you light up my life..." Since the first round of who-is-the-shortest-in-the-section I know you would be a friend forever. No longer will you rely on WIND (thanks for sharing the sweat... hope it carries me through) Instead you can blaze your way through the waters on the definitely schick FLETCHER — ALOHA!! Always patient, rarely teasing (my hair has finally grown out), and always a friend, I have no doubt that you will go far in life. YOUR A DORK! Wheezie. Hawaii, huh? You'll love it. No more flying oranges! Timmie, the Death Star, open flames in a restaurant. All the late nights and Christmas lights. You'll do great, no worries. Heidi.

Hey Mandi - 12 to Florida, 17 to New Orleans. But don't worry, we'll end up at your mom's. And if all else fails you can always snuzzle. Chris.

Peter Michael Shoemaker
Traverse City, Michigan
Navy Pilot

Why is everyone so mean here? Pete's mom: "Are you the one's that have been picking on my Petey?" Thanks Mom - I'm dead! I guess I'll join the sailing team next semester. Drinkin' with Chunk - BOOM! 32 days - April Fools. Christmas couches and amateur Black Jack. MLT - Teenwolf on 301. Passing out on hood of Porche. Jenkintown shakedown to A&N in Mystery Machine. Blizzard of '96 - delivering doctors and bread, us and the snowplows. Bewitched! Pete finally loses it! Bike Week Daytona, thanks Mich!. Lloyd-5014. You okay Bra? No I'm drowning! Roomin' with P-star. Batwings and Robin. Vail with Marco. Ring Dance - Oh Kay! Team Vigilante and I.B. drinkin' and winnin'. Buffett rendered Karen that helps him hang on. Mars attacks in France. 14th in the world - not bad. Key West, it's MY island. Good times and riches and SOB's - I've seen more than I can recall.

AV,P*,ATK, CHD,MPL,JRB

Aaron Peter Shuler

Santa Cruz, California
Naval Flight Officer

The APS left his natural environment of Santa Cruz a little rough around the edges, but he truly found Bliss while at the Academy...So hairy it's contagious...S. William's buddy-"oh, God please help me...Coolest room in the brigade 2nd semester plebe year....Deal with it!...Likes chicks with a bit of girth...Hey is that Slayer or Stryper!...Hey Cosmo APS, nice geekers and letter jacket...Hey APS, we're hungry take a trip to Mr. Graul's...Hooking us up with Granbomb...Ring Dance: Came with Tiffiny, left with Gwen...APS Unser Junior, that's OK APS I'll drive...Chugging Warm Red Stripe..."Is that chamber empty?" Hunting with the APS: STEEL TOE BOOTS REQUIRED...Warning: The APS is prone to charge when not in it's natural environment...Fast is cool...Son, we have something to tell you.

GH, ET, TO

Matthew Charles Sladky

Wadsworth, Ohio
Surface Warfare

AKA Sleek, #15, Kaiser. From Wadsworth, OH. Golden Child turned Bad Boy. Long nights at Myrtle Beach. Smooth as ice. Women's B-ball and Buffett concerts always good together. "No, really, I'm in USA Today." Tapped in to a little Bruin pride. She called- "I'll call her tomorrow." Math League. ESPN Coverboy. Baywatch. Everything comes back to the baseline leaner. First bucket of the NCAA tournament. Thanks for being a great roomate and friend. We couldn't have made it through here without you. Love you man.

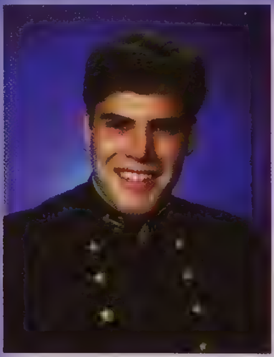
-JRH, DJH, "The Hooch"

Christopher Thomas Smith

Augusta, Georgia
Navy Pilot

The Grand Wizard came to us from Augusta, GA...Skate or Die dude..."hello from 14. at least one of my plebe year roommates was cool...'talk' on email...dahlgren...all nighters...smoke up johnny...Fogarty's—good job smitty...spring skiing—'the end of the world...' where have you gone ace? golfing in the hood...the Times...GAMEDAY—nuff said...lose the gut—yeah right...you need a wench on that SUV...the Radisson...Scottish Inns...props to The BEAR...eye to eye...peace."BJS...Messy but harmless, 2nd of Demo's destroyers...two room formals..Love your suit...t-side rugby...I'm the least racist and QUIETEST! person from Georgia, ya'll...ooooood...There was nothing to do...Housing a homeless Zoomie...Temporary accents...MIDN Toga party...Thanks for sharing Caroline...She's worth the 45 days, trust us...I'm not addicted, fatty -up!...Turning the leaf-twice...Recovery Dinner...Thanks for the tow...Chem Nerds and Banana tricks...Wanna go out Smitty? "No I gotta lab"......F----- Smitty!

GH, ET, TO



Derek Gerard Solon

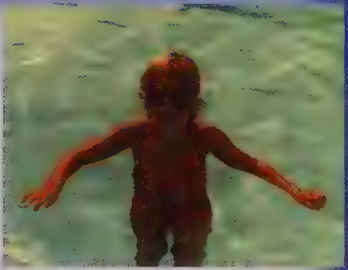
Manhasset, New York
Surface Warfare

The Loctrain coming atcha outta Strong Island, NY. Plebe year: our girl Re (Alias The Hottie) coming to visit every weekend...Footsies with Madore...The Bahamas, good thing it wasn't the Virgin Islands. What was her name D?...Are you mad Derek? No I am a beast!...Husahh! Nice grab D...Dead man training and Opinfo parties, your boy Schaffer with the Lousiville Slugger...Jump you -------!...How was Penn State Derek...Are you still going to Prom? Well ya did and it was every high school girl's nightmare come true(just wait paybacks are a bitch)...Who's your little sister Derek and what is that spot on your tie?...Cheeseburgers in New York...Cops at Ring Dance...What time is GMT LCDR Solon...The maiden voyage of the Jeep, oops...What is that smell from the radiator in your apartment...Prom Queen again or the Ox...Trading blows, sliding down the hall. Hope you catch a fish bigger than your pen Superman, or is it Spiderman. GH, ET, TO

Rexford Charles Trudell
Wilmington, NC.
Surface Warfare

Sexy Rexy-came to the Arab and me 2/C year-(late!). You can take the top rack, sure I'll teach you Italian. Hour long whispers with S. on the cell, was it worth it? The Battle with FEF and Herb, what a pain! Defy authority! Great new room (with central heating), huh, right above the furnace. A new car! Returning late from weekends-screw formation (or just go in civvies). End of exam leave at Ocean City, NC. You've got to be the firstie with the most friends in '01! Well, time's up and we're outta this place. If you still choose to go to BUD/S, call me and I'll come laugh at you in the cold water. We're a lot more similar than I ever could have thought, I'm glad I could make you laugh. Have fun in Japan. PC

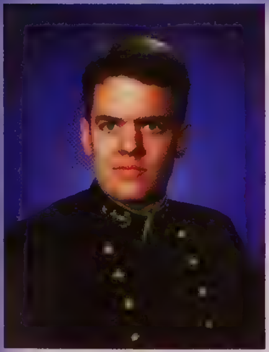
MigKiller-3xcos9; good memory, huh? I hate when you ask the same damn question 3 times within 5 minutes, wake up, buddy! I never figured out why you always waited until Charchy and I go to sleep to play your guitar!! I like your paintings especially the one which doesn't look like a witch!! your 45 year old friend is so hot! Best wishes! -Ali Baba-



Susanne Marie Wienrich
Orlando, Florida
Navy Pilot

Sun loving mermaid and hardest working fish in the sea. Warm hearted and shy unless a job needs to be done... look out! And it was done by 2200 so she could get her beauty sleep, which she got plenty of at the Webster's while watching romances and eating Twizzlers. Lights at reveille and blinds at the 10 minute chow call, dressed or not. Will door opening privileges ever be restored? Always check your e-mail. You can never have a big enough water gun in the "ghetto." "The tractor beam is pulling me into the Deathstar!" "Susanne make him leave!" Will the swimming quilt last forever? "And the planes go, like, *shoom*!" Sick on 2/c cruise, even with Meklazene, the patch... and still in the harbor! Use the telephone? oh no! No sharp tools either. Timid, stubborn? maybe, but definitely the right stuff for an Astronaut.

Ian, Heidi, Miranda, Weezer, The Websters



John Roberts Zurn
Erie, Pennsylvania
Submarine Warfare

P*! Hey, John, do you need a ride home for XMAS? Well, climb on in Slim, the Mystery Machine. Youngster year accomplishments, completed Beers of the World at Ramshead in one semester, oh, and, a 4.00, Sea-Bee's CAN DO. eehn-eehr! Nice hair, Cornell. World's oldest Coxswain. Smallest member of the fabled Brotherhood. SWO SWEATERS AND SOLITAIRE. Tighty-whities at the Cloisters, way to avoid a Career Ending Move. Adventures with the Phillie, Gags and the Shoe. Ring Dance: fireworks look good from up here. Have you ever been on a SUB? No, why? If only the Great THEY knew what we know, you never would have had the Stripes. Striper Meetings at Griff's every night. Way to get to know your people! A&N adventure in the Jolly Roger! Hey, Get off the Field. Canadian Connection, Giddy-up. Porn's anthem: Fat-Bottomed Girls. NUFF said.

SHOE.TAV,CHD

210
ARMY
NAVY

8th

COM

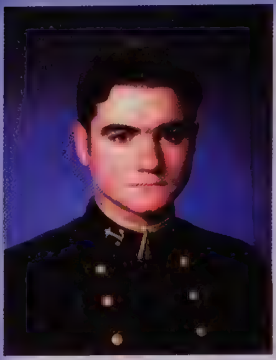
PANY

The Class of '98.

James Bailey
Anderson, South Carolina
Marine Corps Ground

Middie of the semester to CC. Who's idea was it to run six miles after a footlong? You've always loved the w**bs, EEM, KEE etc. What ever happened to the JG? Amy on the pier crying. Kelley..I'm SORRY. More like a SORRY B*&%h! Mr. Sensitive, aiding old ladies off the streets, always the lady killer. Rutgers, can't take you anywhere. The only man to enjoy restriction. I've got to study; Jimi, just take her down. How can you smell that bad? Nair that hairy back. Thanx for leaving us to paint the room, sellout. Who's got the D*%# suit on? Monster Mash stud, did you ever finish your systems project? Stalking CDR Allison = Bailey's Triettes! Three years together, never regretted a moment. We'll be green together. Great friend and roommie, your humor helped me through dark times.

JC SUMMA JPT(WF) TCB GWF DPH



Timothy Conor Boehme
Ventura, California
Navy Pilot

COME SEE THE FREAK! HALF CHICKEN, HALF MAN!! Lovingly referred to as "nerd," we recently learned that his real name is "Tim." Not much in the brains department, but managed remain SAT most of the time with hard work and a lot of help from his selfless roommates. But what can you say about a guy whose favorite outfit is a Speedo and a smile? His 21st was one to remember Chicken Boy (we got pictures)! CHENG loved setting up for those festive celebrations, rigged our room for great reception. Tim ... Break! You owe me a Snapple. Double or nuthin yeah right! Nice car (Lawn Decoration) does it actually run? MC Boehme WRNV, you've given some great times. Are you asleep? Toga = Face paint. Luv them W*&Bs, ever find Katy's Keys? Will you do my homework? Good luck at grad school and beyond, and remember: read the book, do the homework.

DPH, JC, GWF, JRB

Paul Christian Campbell
Boise, Idaho
Surface Warfare

This potato eating body crusher came to us from Boise, Idaho giving up a career as Bruce Lee's Stunt Man. Watching Paul demonstrate Judo scared the $%#*& out of me. OUCH! Hey guys, are you going to eat that? Is there an echo in this room or is it just PAUL. "I'd Rather Throw you than Know You!!!"–"it's all quite standard really.." Harry and the Hendersons or PAUL and the Hendersons? Increasing the width of your head must have hurt. Elephantitis of the Jaw and front teeth. "Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha...." "What was that?...Montezuma's Revenge..." "Ya talkn' to me? No, I just want the rest of my milk shake." You're cousin has a pet Boa?!? U.S.S. Scrapheap (NKH) Please, no more tank tops and sandals! Waaaa!!!!–K.S. G-FORCE and NUTZ

Matthew Reese Carmona
Houston, Texas
Submarine Warfare

Ian and BJ and whomever else writes the rest of this, please put this in – Nutz

Cars, Planes, NY, Phantom, Empire State
(A great friend and a good Mexican – God Bless TEXAS! – Nutz)

John Chau
Aloha, Oregon
Marine Corps Ground

Chaubaka (Spyder), how do I love thee? Let me count the ways: Romances in and out of company , Jeep and Monster Truck-Pull (BET) romances, 15-year old Gas girls, Every night before I go to bed, etc. And if girls weren't your fortee, neither was timing. Youngster IDS ("she probably deserved it"), Rutgers ("can I use the bathroom?"), Kidd get engaged? Undying love for Sally. Memories: Treehouse, Stuck Jeeps, Contact lens kit, Playing for snapples, Service Assignment night, Trail arms, Coverball, College Park, 50 years old, Sucka MC, Fly fishing sucks, "I quit dipping," "Greg, do you have any dip?" But in all honesty, John "Don Quixote" Chau, you're the best friend a guy could have. You've taught us about ourselves and about friendship and we wouldn't trade that for all the clean inks and clean conduct records in the world. -Jimi, Summs, Damage, Nerd

Emmett S. Collazo
Morristown, New Jersey
Marine Corps Flight Officer

Hailing from garbagetown, NJ (shots required), Twenty-hate- no-more-9 finally Eight-ball. Waldo has been seen on the slopes of Utah, the Bahama beaches, smiling for 'The Log' cover, and in the rack NLT 2200 performing 'rack yoga'. "Don't worry, Meg, your boyfriend is asleep". Dance floor antics draw big crowds, but not quite like the one that watched you nap on the beach in Panama City. From Life Savers to dollar bills to Bachlerette Parties, Bajas always held success. Third law of the Navy? Jr. would be proud. Stole IDS ring dance date--his loss. Owned IDS cherokee first--again his loss. Everyone's favorite Cuban weekended in Sponsorland--enjoying croutons, dog buiscits and 1wood. Always looking out for the bros and we for him--trip to Richmond? Sorry about the gas. Quick to save Cinderella's orange boots, now if she would turn into a beautiful princess. IDS DCK RKW MRC

Anne Elizabeth Cossitt
Vernon Hills, Illinois
Surface Warfare

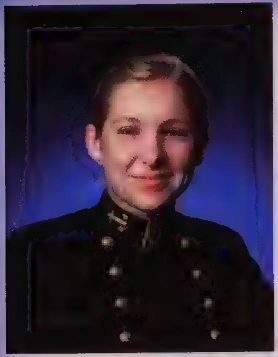
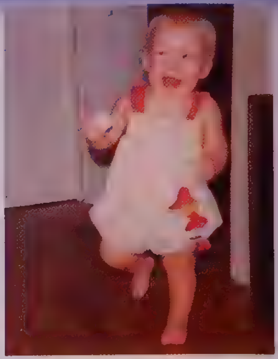
Anne of Spiced 8-Balls, master of the English accent... silly lightweight Squinty Spice. You have such a way of putting things, especially on nights out: "I need a friend, watch me naked"... "STEW, STEW, all the firstie girls love you, take a picture with me!"..."I can't stop moving my feet" and a $50 prize in the Bahamas. (Who IS on Cossitt watch, anyway?) Never afraid to tell it like it is, you don't worry about what other people might think. You also have respect for the uniform— he IS an ADMIRAL, right? We'll be at your wedding— you and Nate are bound to break up 3 or 4 times on your wedding day and you'll need us there for support! HA HA. — ARM, CGR and the rest of the Spice Girls
(GAB RMD CE KEE ARM CGR JLS MES CT)

Brian Scott DeJarnett
Rockwall, Texas
Naval Flight Officer

(Volume I) Hmm,hmm (clearing his throat) B.S. The initials say it all. To the only man who managed to hit EVERY tree on the golf course, a flock of birds, and the fifth hole, TWICE!! NUTZ "What did I do? I don't instigate." Get Outta My House!! Grover? No it's Buzz, perhaps Tim the Toolman. He can make anything out of a hanger. SNORING —NKH Hmm, Hmm, What, What, What?-ahhh. That dang candle about killed me! A new setup for the room EVERY week. How about a hammock?...I brought my skis and clubs back, how about a boar's head? God Bless Texas...Gone Country (every frickin' day) "GUYS, You'll appreciate all this one day...." War'd ma Texus flag guh? Jerry-rigged $20,000 jeep = the only REAL jeep (it's got square headlights)...I can fix it w/ my tools. Cars, Planes, NY, Phantom, Empire State, Pretty Woman, $, Mile High Texas Flag Club! Only 40 yr olds wear aviator glasses...nu uh, Bob Tungshu wears 'em. The Handy-Man on Hospital Pt. Brian DeJarnett-TO INFINITY AND BEYOND! THE CHESHIRE CAT GRIN! THE NICEST GUY IN AMERICA and TEXAS! —G-FORCE

Felipe Rafael de Vega
Boutte, Louisiana
Navy Intelligence

Big Fill from the booming bayou metropolis known as Boutte, LA. Got a USNA tattoo before plebe summer and two more after (cookie & cletus). Plebe year he was Boner (Growing Pains). Made a trip to the prom with Ron and the twins. Lived in the weightroom. Got his "tan on" on top of Lejuene. Shoobs, schwalbe, $Bill, Ron, and the nettle to O-city. That's where he fell in love with Courtney (still talks to her). College Park: Shantelle and Big Johnny. Burgers and Dowgs at Butch and Patsy's -- eeeeee! "eddie i'm going to kick your ass!" Junior year it was fridays at Baja with Bill and Ron (only after May 8). Still lived in the weightroom. Firstie summer at NAPS detail, he discovered Ron's guitar, bought his own. How many times can you get pulled over (on the yard) in four years?? Glenn Burnie pimp-mobile. Keep it massive, thanks for the good times. JCR RDL MSS

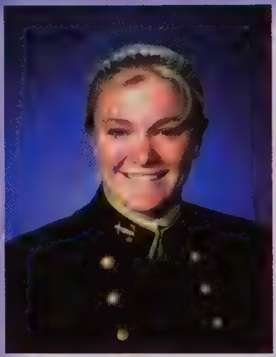
Lydia Jean Duffey
Troy, Ohio
Navy Pilot

Fluffy, Lyd, Lydinutz, Fivel. Acting innocent but fooling noone (except dad), Fivel came to us from Baptistsville, OH unaware of her four years to come involving men, guns, and booze. Lyd remained pure through plebe year, but then came MLT, "but sir, I thought it was Sunday." Youngster year and nine brought her to reality: X-country to pistol / Systems to Oceanography / innocent to proven guilty--nobody noticed (except Ian)...they were all too enchanted by her eyes/smile to care. Many guys sought her, but she stuck with one...she didn't even give it to Chance. Roomie blues...World War III = Lyd vs. Anne. Remember your 21st? We think not. 11 shots, 45 min. Next day... 6 classes, 6 sacrifices to the porcelain gods. Our HERO could brighten anyone's day, even on a cold soccer field. A two time All-American shooter, but an even better friend. Good Luck Fly Girl!!! RKW,CLS,DCK

Brian A. Eisenhuth
Wyomissing, Pennsylvania
Submarine Warfare

Ain't I the coolest? You like my Eddie Bauer Ford Explorer, mom & dad got it for me? Ain't I the coolest? You like my 10,000 Watt stereo system? Ain't I the coolest? Jen meet Meg, Meg meet Margo, Margo meet Jen. Damn.... Ain't I the coolest? I'll do your taxes. Ain't I the coolest? Forget the brown shoe. I'm not whipped, I just look like it. Advice from Tom. Tom, just without the emotional security. She was good-looking, wasn't she? Sir-Mix-A-Lot- I like big ...... She's talking to Brian. I send flowers to all my women. Ain't I the sweetest? In my dream she told me to call her. Brian & Brian friends for life. Fat-Boy. LOL Brian. You're a great friend, take care of yourself, and try not to fall for every girl that winks at you. Good luck, and try not to turn green at nuke school.

WP,RJ,TP,DS,KS,JR,KJ,BSD



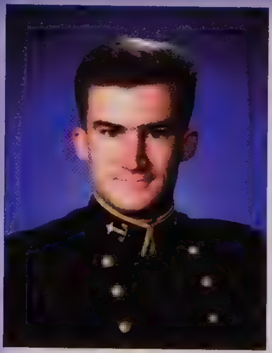
Katherine Ellen Evans
Columbia, Maryland
Navy Pilot

Baby Spice comes to us from a perfectly planned Utopia in Hazard County, the scene of many Wubapaloozas. From Lucky 13 she rolled on to 8-Ball, the true Spice Rack. Tiger Beat has to specially order her hats, because her unusually large head is filled with thoughts of boys, boys, boys! (crossed-eyes...dirty old lax players...scuba nerds...her current Boston flame). She's never indecisive, especially about her relationships. Once seen making out with John Popper, this no-name, grass-roots band follower has an undying love of music. She spent four years of hard work and the utmost dedication on the soccer field (bench?), defending the title of Team Brazier. KT is always the voice of advice, who we turn to in our hour of need. She is most caring and forever giving of herself. -CE and the rest of the Spice Girls (GAB AEC RMD ARM CGR JLS MES CT)

Grant William Flynn
Hingham, Massachusetts
Submarine Warfare

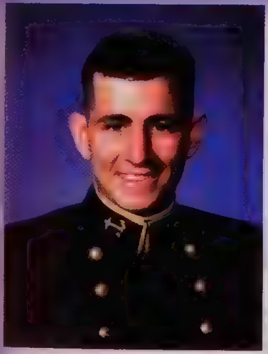
This native of Hingham, Mass has come a long way from his days of selling Cokes at Fenway Park. His addiction to chapstick is his weakest trait. In Annapolis he developed a grueling workout and sleep schedule begining with wrapping the pillow tightly around his head. Then youngster year... nothing but drunken debauchery. 12 weeks of Physics in one night. Tattooed in Westminster and intoxicated in Jamaica. Two years with his head up the fridge's A$# he still maintained his slim figure. No, I don't want to play the Bouncey Game, but how about a little Cover-Ball? Break! A star of the Big Show, The Turn-Around Kid (Fridge domesticated him). No freeken Huths! Are you wearing my pants? Good luck on your career as a full time writer and a part time submariner. Edits own Bio (Submariner at heart).

Love- KEE, CGR
Peace-DPH, TCB, JC, JRB



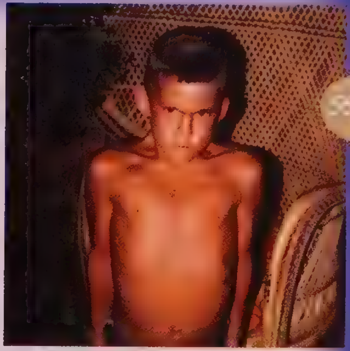
Greig Thomas Gehman
Scottsdale, Arizona
Marine Corps Pilot

Robomid, Iceman, Gay Man, Bevis – The Sweat Extraordinare came to USNA. He's only made 2 mistakes since! Jammed up roommate he kept alive. 98! Gay Man was USNA's golden child. Valentine's Ball, Rebecca Cline, your first kiss. Hyperactive rxn to alarm clocks. Diamond factory. Re-occuring dreams (going to school in just his underware). Polarbearing! "Guys, I think we have a problem... I dropped the edge dressing." Tar Baby. I'D NEVER LET A WOMAN GET THAT CLOSE TO MY FACE WITH A RAZOR!!! Mini-Buds (and your frozen buds), "Should I buy a Pinto or Porsche?" Diamond production falls. She's comin'at'cha with a big 10-4. Cars, Planes, NY, Phantom, Empire State, Pretty Woman, lost in Georgetown-what a weekend$! G-Force separates. E-Course record. Raisin-Head. "Nooo, people don't really do that... do they?" "Yes, Greig, everyone else but you." 98 mph at mile 98! (PIGPILE! Did you know they melt your ring and re-mold it when they clean it?? Coffee w/ your sugar? — NKH) (The best wingman and my best friend. Keep the Faith!! - BSD) (Pal, I couldn't have made it without you! I mean it! – RMG) Reach for the Golden Ring — Brothers



Robert Martin Geiger
Ogden, Utah
Marine Corps Ground

Young Robert came to us equipped w/ ball-n-chain. "Hey, Bobby...when you gonna get a butt? Think you could take me?" No one's leavin'! That's it, I'm outta here! I love this place! Bob & his paycheck discovered incisors. Sharing tent halves (that dang candle smells! At least I'll never live with this guy again) Surprise, I'm your new roommate (Gadget Boy)! First of many all-nighters! Cell-phone bills. Youngster w/ two anchors? Van Halen. SQUIRT (You guys didn't see that). Crazy Mr. Tape Face-Got tape growin' outta my face...I'm crazy!!! Kiss your rifles! Phone call, NOW! Playin' cards, Kickin' doors, takin' nametags. G-Force. "I'm baaack. (no gadgets this time)" "I had the BEST leave." "The CDO wants to see you—April Fools" Cars, Planes, NY, Phantom, Empire State, Pretty Woman, manslaughter in Georgetown-what a weekend$! Facepaint & flightsuits. Honor power calls Bob to striperland. "I miss you guys". "This is the BEST rack"-until you ran outta gas! No cover, no brain. Not my chicken! Dreams...Red, White and Blue - Colors that Never Run! (Stay Intense! My Brother, Keep the Faith!! BSD) (Kick butt, take names in the Corps-Semper Fi, GTG) Reach for the Golden Ring — Brothers



William Thomas Harvey
Hicksville, New York
Marine Corps Harvey

This Yankee from NY had his first lesson in culture when he was tossed together with a country boy from Mississippi. He has recently been overheard saying "I'm fixin' to go get me a root beer Coke." Was always one to speak his mind. Just ask Adi. Took New Orleans by storm. Half of Tulane's student body knew you. "Aren't you the guy who was with the sasquatch last night?" Give me fat girls or give me death! California '97! You picked LA's classiest hotel for us. You were pretty good at beer pong...too bad about me! "If you get up and say anything stupid like what Harvey told his platoon, we're going to beat you!" I always knew you'd end up a jar head. The high-and-tight compliments the shape of your head. Good luck in Quantico, and you can be my wingman any day! Bubba. Yee, Villu -- see you in the next war or hell! FP

Dave Patrick Hurren
Riestertown, Maryland
Surface Warfare

General Engineer with a systems concentration. Franklin High School Football rules!! All you HO's get outta my house! Big bad Dave liked to throw his wieght around until he got put in the con locker. Chau you and I are coming to blows (RUTGERS). "A Gunney can beat up a SEAL Chief". Always the man of profound statements. You (Kalme), Kalled him for an F. Dave's 2.5 years here awake made time fly. Camping out for good seats of X-files, your impression (Butt) is left in our wardroom. Magic Sphincter, never had to wipe. RAINMAN, never constrained by time but possesed by the daily planner. This SWEAT shaved only once every 1.5 days, but showered every 1.5 weeks. Good luck out in the fleet. You'll always be a brother.

GWF, TCB, JRB,JC

Kermit E. Jones, Jr.
Charlotte Court House, Virginia
Surface Warfare Officer

Ribbit. Budda king reborn. You want to go run tonight? Me neither. You need to come up with a computer monitor that will give you a tan while you work. Yeah, I ran a marathon, once. Kermit, my computer doesn't work. Did you plug it in yet? We're going to make a fortune off of this deal. No, really this isn't like the last one, NC sucks. Deeznutz Butt impersonator. I just got a 10 gig hard drive I hope I don't run out of space too soon. Darth Vader. **Another Plebe Girl?! Who's the mate upstairs? I'll have to go ask her the**

WP, KT, BSD

Daniel Charles Kidd
Erie, Pennsylvania
Surface Warfare

This unique Canadian can't be blamed for holding back. He would order sex on the beach or limbo for money, but there was always "Naked Time, Naked Time," on 5 [illegible]-- secure all female doors. He loves the Statue of Liberty play, does anyone have a camera?-- it was a flaming success like Miss Mississippi. Took over for Becker AND Keithley, told us how "The wet dog walks on the North side of the road." He spent more time (no joke) sleeping in his desk than in his rack due to extreme PT, which sent him to top 100 ranks nationally. Service assignment night brought love to his life, which he took back to "his place" in the 2nd base mobile. Had no problem whether flaming on roomates or working hard. Remember this: "Hey guess what, you're 1st Sgt!" But that of being Scuba trainer he worked hard and pulled it together.

IDS, RKW, MRC, PDA, ESC

Ashley Renee McCrea
Dallas, Texas
Surface Warfare

Ashley Renee, our little Texas beauty queen. To think it all started with JROTC and the "other" tattoo... hoo-yah Papa! No plans? Meet me at thePavlaks. Hotel in Portsmouth, Ocean City (combat demo), Jamaica, Bahamas.Slow to criticize, quick with fashion advice, Patience is your middle name, and you're SO popular! Happy b-day in the backseat of Gaby's Trooper alone and freezing. You soon stopped your "wanderings" and sweated Bombs (Jersey? WHO KNEW?). Finger on the trigger, take the slack out...you were the best. Our Varsity Spice (Navy Football's #1 fan), you're driving us reckless. 5 and out... there will be 8 kids before that. Eliot poems, Faulkner novels, country music, and Gretta-dog. You showed us all how to live honestly and speak our mind, and for that we are forever grateful.

—GAB, RMD and the rest of the Spice Girls (AEC CE KEE CGR JLS MES CT)

Wayne A. Patras
Cheyenne, Whyoming
Navy Pilot

Wayne, you're too loud. I would like to meat her. How did I get back to my room? Can I see the video tape? Mr. Softy. 6ft. Blondes. Gettin' Jiggy with it. Decades. The Ritz. I'm the best looking white man here, uh, well, I'm the only white man here. Hey, we gonna play? I want to kill something. Is this computer working yet? Wanna go lift? Me neither. Coach. MPH!!! What happened to civvies on weekdays. Stud in Training, Wannabe evil. Germany, still strung out. Jules to English Translations. The butt dance. Jeagermeister "Fella's that was weak." Oceancity. The coordinated whiteboy. I-ball. The tower of Groove. Double 3 wisemen. Touch my drink again & I will kill you. Do you remember sleeping in Smoke Hall?
TP,JR,SR,DS,KS,RJ,KJ,KT,BSD

Franek Persidski
Estonia
Estonian Navy

He came,

He saw

and

He went back.

-FRD

Arvie L. Polk
Charlotte, North Carolina
Surface Warfare

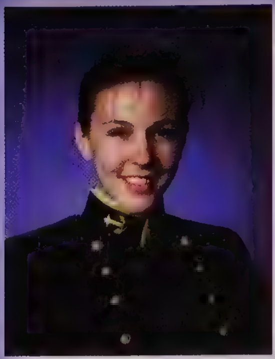
Middie by day, "D.C. Live" playa by night...Shawn "Puffy" Polk, Charlotte native, came to USNA via NAPS. Known to always say what's on his mind, he distinguished himself as the ultimate playstation trash-talker. WHAT! The only mid to change his major from Comp. Sci. to Sony Playstation. After skating (or should we say "walking" or "non-chopping") through Plebe year, Shawn landed in 8-ball. Youngster year brought new challenges (more Comp. Sci. classes) and more headaches (rooming with "your boy!"). Second class year was better...change of major and frequent trips to Michigan made it a little more bearable. "Man, come on...who's really better - Penn State or UNC?" A die hard Tarheel fan all the way, Shawn never failed to say where his true allegiance lies. "I was supposed to go to Chapel Hill but..." Thanks for taking all my hard earned money...Abby sure got some nice gifts huh? - JP

James A. Potter
Beaver Falls, Pennsylvania
Surface Warfare

J.P. joined us here at the USNA after a year at MAPS. Why admissions accepted him here after making such a mistake was a puzzle to me, but after living with him for three years I have learned why; he uses his political science skills very well and is able to talk his way out of any situation. Just ask Dana. J.P. is a fanatic fan of basketball and football. One day he might be able to talk himself into pulling for real teams like UNC and leave PSU alone. Work on your skills on the stick out in Cali and enjoy the sun. You might want to tighten up before you walk the beach.
- Puffy

Caroline Gariepy Rodi
Manhasset, New York
Surface Warfare

Caroline Gariepy came to be within the walls of USNA (ooh-s-nah) after spending 17 years on Long-Strong Island. Not to be limited by red noses or balloon animals, Krusty the Clown often single-handedly entertained the Spice-clan with her wit and raw sense of humor. Best known as Roadhouse, her destiny as a writer initiated with the widely-published, revised edition of Rumor Control. Carolina has never been satisfied with the ordinary- whether it be books, music, men, hats or food. From the Trax V-ball court to state troopers with crazy Nancy to Duncan to Carribean cricket, she has showed us how to ENJOY life to the fullest. Transitioning the lacrosse team from stripes to stardom, Captain Caroline has accomplished more than just apple-turnover-runs, solo bar-crawls, and crafty book marks. Quick to provide laughter and wisdom, Roadhouse is a life-long friend. -JLS KEE and the Spice Girls (RMD GAB ARM CE CT MES AEC)



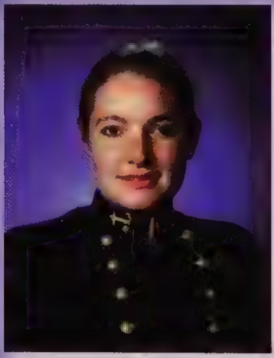
Jennifer Leah Seguin
Fairfax, Virginia
Navy Pilot

Planet Jen: the tap dancing, yogurt eating, 8+ hours of sleep a night, good grades, sweat, b-baller spice. She quit varsity balling after 3 years Sanchezed her out...ever efficient, she trained for the marathon ("I ran 13.264 miles today") and then the intramural program (she would do *anything* for her team). Most nights found Jen at Macaroni Grill, but when she did go DTA, they were nights unforgotten. "I just have to say...I LOVE you guys." Christened Spacey Spice, Jen was always the one to follow up a good joke or story with an inquisitive, but completely sincere, "WHAT?" And sometimes things got by her, like when she washed her hair with conditioner for three weeks ("I was wondering why my hair was so silky smooth.") Jen is a sweetheart-- a great attitude goes a long way - -CGR and the rest of the Spice Girls (AEC CE KEE ARM MES GAB RMD CT)

Allan Matthew Smith
Cincinnati, Ohio
Supply Corps

NPQ? Huh? Validated the PRT? Huh? Navy Swimming, hooyah! Youngster summer, NO YPs, NO MLT, how can that be? ("I hope I break something.") Roller Blading-Sewer Cover-Hot pink cast on arm. Ohhhhh, now I get it. Smith Bros. 21st Birthday Party. Jim Bean shots. Face down on the trunk of Eric's Firebird, 45 MPH down Halsey Rd., beer in hand, yelling, stopp'n, "It's all good." Crutches, Civies, AMARDILLOS, no coordination, Carry'n 165 lbs up the steps of Bancroft. BOHAGERS- BAM! "What happened to the music?" Parking Lot, Bushes, Wall, Head peeking out thru bushes, Smile, "Nobody can see me," Smile. Bye, Bye. Wags- "Why it gotta be like dat?" "Hey E, I'm goin' Corps, Oorah, hehehe!" "You should be goin' SEALs, punk!" Ortho's best patient. Talks with JJ. I love you, Lantier. 5 great years with Erin.

E-Dub



Carrie Lynn Spannagel
Marietta, Georgia
Surface Warfare (Nuclear)

A Southern Belle in denial, Carrie came to us from her plantation in Marietta, GA. Plebe year: crazy times with the Luscious Ladies of Extreme 15. Left them for 8-Ball, but she didn't leave her roots far behind. Carrie was always the most stressed ("I am so dead"), but with her engineering wisdom she always came through, late night, like the true clutch hitter she is. Carrie likes her men foreign (Cambodian or Trinidadian), her rums Puerto Rican, her cabs to go to Mukilteo, and her music Moxy Fruvous?! As captain for [illegible] years, the star of the tennis team proved tennis is NOT for pansies. Bagel loves to play the reluctant adventurer ("we can't!!"), but she's always up for trouble (tailgaters, DTA). How about a legal eagle in Whidbey and ever gambled with shells? Carrie is a caring person and a great listener who has always been a good friend in tough and happy times. -CGR, ALG,AJC,LJD

Ian Daniel Stevens
San Diego, California
Marine Corps Pilot

3AM — a box of Cheez-Its, a bottle of Tang, and way to much work left to do. SAVE! The great C&C Competition (A great friend and a good Marine — Aero, Schmaro– besides, you're the one with a PILOT billet – Nutz)

Kristopher Wilson Stonaker
Dallas, Texas
Navy Pilot

Palmer:"What's a boat?" Crew, 0500-Why??!! "My coach won't let me go out! I've got to cut weight." To Mech E: "Can you please remove this?" Daily laps in Hasson's class. "I can sleep in 'til 0600 tomorrow!" "I got bruises, wanna see!!" Spring Break...in Tennessee?? "I can eat an apple today!" "Wanna go out after graduation?" "We beat Romy!" 14:30 Stoney need sleepy. South Park Hoods. CADIG-I could feel my brain cells dying.

WP,KJ,TP,JR,SR,DS

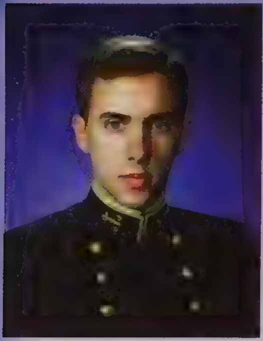
Gregory Joseph Summa
Louisville, Kentucky
Marine Corps Ground

This SAMF hails from Kentucky-his concerns for his hair earned the name SAMMY-got a jammer MF-smoke it up-'em B@#!&-THATS YOUR BOY WHIT YOUR GIRL-Kate's B&@#$-had a promising career with NFB but ended up with no cartilage-F#@$ SAMMY-looking for a little respect-this SAMF went from a fat prick to a present day skirt-convalescent leave, that's HS-straight sell out-column left haoooo-what you say-look at this SAMF. I can park that B#@$%, the STRAND and the cast, maglite across the throat, a true player, then came the girl. BLOND=SAMMY OFF THE MARKET. I hope he can sleep on the top bunk with your hurricane fan and a smelly shower. A true warrior. Making his dreams come true. Best pilot the Corps will ever see. Best friend a guy could ask for, we'll miss you brother. STALLION PERS BEEF CHAU JIMI.

Kevin M. Thomas
Dayton, Ohio
Naval Flight Officer

What's up, HOSS!? Hey, ya know, I saw this girl the other day.... No, you don't understand.... this girl is BEAUTIFUL! I mean GORGEOUS! Hmm.... Herndon isn't THAT far away. Let's go by 7-1 to get there. Yes, it's on the way to Drydock. Heck, she probably doesn't even know me. Hell, she's probably a FIRE BREATHIN' WHORE. Actually, KT, you're the only Brother I know that has to get drunk to get rhythm. Well, one thing for sure... you can talk the talk. X35171 that is. Jo called the other day. Jo who? "JO MAMMA!" Oh, BTW, did I mention that F-18s are AWESOME!? You're a real NF-LOW, and true supporter of Pleber Gymnastics.. Wooooo DOGGIE! HOMEASAYWHAT? Good luck in P-cola. Hope you get that F-14 you always dreamed about. Now, for the last time.... There's grass on the field so, Git on outta HEEIYA.

KJ,WP

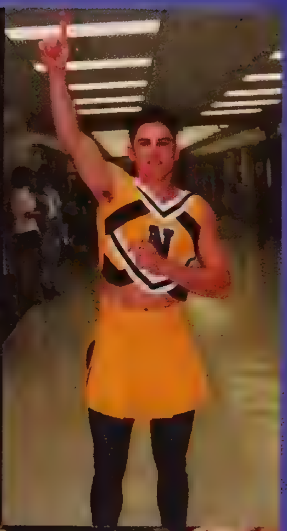


Rafe Kemp Wysham
Madras, Oregon
Naval Flight Officer

SWM, 22 yo, 5'11" and a hefty 102lbs in wet BDUs. This green eyed Leo is searching for a sports crazy E. OR State Beaver. Hailing from the backwoods, he enjoys sports, the great outdoors, and stockpiles of fine literature to take care of all that research time. He studied an hour a week and is double digits in class rank-- however scores lower (no double digits or home runs) in the field of play. Although he had his chance with babysitters and the best looking ring dance date, Rafe is saving himself for a professional and astute soulmate to share his training ideas with.

The luckiest man alive has robbed Weaver blind (still making monthly installments), cleaned out Atlantic City, succesfully made one last crawl to the keg, and only lost cookies one or two times: PDA's sponsors, Buffett's balloons, DTA, PDA's ride ... He is a competitor who already does better than most without trying.

IDS, MRC, DCK, ESC, PDA



9th

Com

PANY

Michael Justin Acosta
San Benito, Texas
Marine Corps Pilot

Hailing from Texas, always reminding you of that fact. Spanish language?, mostly clueless. Concentrated all studies on the F/A- 18 Hornet and its role as a Marine Corps fighter. His vocabulary is forever to remain military and for some time we thought he was brain-washed with the Corps. Fortunately he met a great girl named Janet Murphy becoming normal again. We wish the best of luck to these two and especially to Mike because we all realize his life is over even though he doesn't think so. Mex, or MJ is counting down the days until he no longer has to put on the "squid suit". "I HATE SQUIDS". He is a true Marine through and through (except for reveille) . Studying? Not unless it involves the Marine Corps or the internet (this picture won't download!). Liberty = Murph's apartment. MJ takes his job seriously, and will go far in the Corps and in life. He is a true friend and a great Marine...Semper Fi. GTG, RDE, PAD Women, cars, PT, emails, great friend. GARY Hey P@TO! guess who, I'll call on you for air support...JS

Olufunmike Ferance Adeyemi
St. Louis, Missouri
Marine Corps Ground

The other half of the Midwest Express and bros forever. " I think she's a mid?" "I vacation in Alliance!". I can't drive stick. Vince, Barb, Carp, Cheese, pretty boy Borchert, Zim, Furc, and psycho Hall. All the late nights coming back and waking up Doc and Shirley and eating all of the left overs. BW3's, plus drive through liquor stores "IT IS NEVER TOO LATE . . .", . Tupperware, MIBs, TDMRDs , Turbo Blazer, "Air Thunder". Brads House, NUFF SAID. Man, she gave me the wrong #. Army/Navy '96-97. 3#5-funmi, shut-up. Leatherneck '97. Raise Da Roof. M&M brothers. Russian cab rides, Passing out in bathtubs and waking up 2hrs later. Pipe cleaners/Guns of Navarone. Gazelle.Finally, to all the great times in D.C. clubbing and bugging you when you were trying to study. Summer school Co. Cmdr. Cheese sandwich in the couch, "Hey, who pissed in the oven?" I bring da wood. toes. Poockie and Simba. Getting tribal. Met the love of his life while wasted at DECADES. She said I don't talk too much. Green, da white, DA GREEN. Remember NAPS. Getting caught by the CDO peeing in your shower.

Wade Blizzard
Frederick, Maryland
Naval Flight Officer

Wado-potato, BIG HEAD, Noggin. Endless hours doing our homework. CADIG connection. "Anybody got any fat." At least your skate-boarding has improved since the 6-2 incident. Are you in 9th or 10th company? Never has any money because the stock market has it all. Will do anything to save a buck. Long night at Rum Runner's, Moby's-praying to the porcelain god. Hoggin at "The Place". Worked four years to gain 50 pounds. Hook me up. I'd hit that. That's good for me, but bad for you. A ladies man. Fighting at 3 a.m. with Courtney(about nothing). Pinball, hearts, spades. Those geekers look great on you, weren't they suppose to be indestructable? Mr. 4.0, man you're smart. Invisible lat syndrome. Freakin' Nuke! Pushin Erdman's buttons. Pouring cold water on Eloy. Sorry Courtney, I have duty this weekend. Its been a great four years. Look out for us people on the ground. -KJ, AT Roommates for three years, put up with a lot, got a lot of memories. TDF, RDE

Andrew Anthony Castiglione
Warwick, Rhode Island
Marine Corps Ground

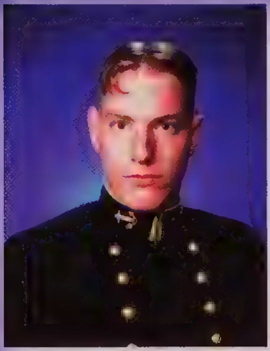
SCRAPPY!! Straight outta Schrode Island. The smartest dumb@$$ we've ever known. You've taught us so much - IDS's, Western Civ, Gettysburg, U.S. Superintendent, Italians/Smirnoff/Jimmy Buffet=bad, how to party like its 1999 (when your master's thesis is due in 8 years). You've learned much as well - contact lense care, flossing, picking up "the one" at Denny's, missionary work in Ecuador doesn't get chicks (neither does Myrtle Beach..). We were so scared when they said Hepatitis, but not nearly as scared as Goldenitis. But we all know you just needed to light someones arse on fire and smoke it (if you could). You may always hang your weary brains in Miami (or Stanford for that matter, you sly Rhodes Scholar!), so shut your ungrateful mouth!! But you'll have to start drilling and going to Marine PT first. Good luck in England- we'll see you again with stars! Don't forget the little people and thanx for the piggie back rides.

ARGMRJMMOJNTSG

Gabriel Bernard Cavazos
San Antonio, Texas
Submarine Warfare

Gaby Baby, sorry for the all the lectures but I couldn't resist. Hey, let's get some coffee! Thanks for all the rotten babnanas and you're welcome for the rice cooker and 10 lbs of rice. TSG

Tuna, tuna, tuna. This top rack is killing my back. The floor will be much better. Go U. of Texas! Second home is the weightroom. JAY Biggest dude in the batt, 70lb pullups, buff, cock D, contests, supps, old mech E's, GO Subs, stereos, Explorer crashes and "you two enjoy each other" haha. GARY

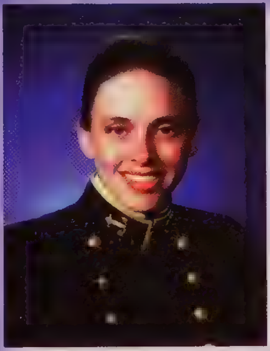


Phillip Allen Duba
Cinnaminson, N.J.

Whatever he tells you, he isn't from Philadelphia. He is from New Jersey and can never be from anywhere else. Phil is the skinniest guy in the company and would probably get beat up by Tara should he provoke her. Actually Jeff would probably not let that happen. The Flyers, Eagles, WWF, whatever. If there is something stupid on in the wardroom he is sure to be there. He doesn't do any homework no matter how adamant he is about defending himself. He just has an easy major. Service assignment disappointed him, but it was only temporary. He'll be pulling in twice as much dough and have a master's degree before we serve our five. RDE The best driver on SB97. JAY I have never met anyone who sleeps so much in my life. Don't get him started on hockey or Kathy Ireland, or you better bring a pillow. Are you ever going to break the two hour barrier? Maybe you need a faster car...nevermind. A friend forever, I will see you around. Oh yeah, I'm never typing my name into an aircraft computer...just in case you designed the damn thing. Stay true, MJA. Car copycat: Didn't get enough of my car? Are you ever going to stop eating Oreo's? It has been a four year roller coaster ride. Good luck in the civilian world. RGW

Ryan Drew Erdman
Burke, Virginia
Submarine Warfare

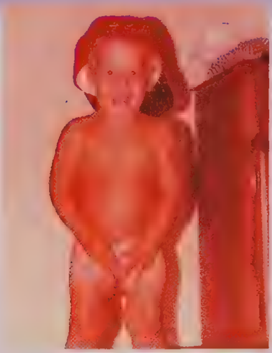
The square, waddling man. Black eye contest? CAPT M. w/ T.S. and J.Y. Work? It'll get done. You went to bed when? Wrong major. Never thought one conversation would be a turning point. Searched for love in all the East coast. Sloppy Joes, Skiing, SB97. You've been a great friend ... I'll have a job for you when you get out. PAT Nerdie! Erdie Bird. Best friends since plebe summer, yeah right you tool! To the softest Care Bear in 9. TSG All I want is some respect. I'll always be there to listen to your problems,yes, I'll keep in touch. TDF Blockie, Blockie Blockie can't you see. Quarter kings. Got all these girls hangin' from your, well you know. Battle royales, girls and snakes. Dancin' on the couch at Duke. The girls at Duke vs. the vacuum on Spring Break. Hmmm. You'll have fun in N.P.S. Biggie. JAY, TJS FL road trips, Smirnoff at LaBoom, Peaches, Cancun-Ive fallen,several times, zip your zipper, save the whales! GARY



Meghan Bernice Forehand
Vacaville, California
Navy Pilot

How often do relationships begin with a drunken e-mail? Or a "what the —— are you laughing at"??? She always walks with a silly step or a clumsy dance. So fun to watch so easy to look at. She took the long, difficult road to success with many tough falls, some even down the stairs in the MacDaddy or on the Wally ball court.Those flappy lips would have sunk a ship so now she's going to fly a plane. Watch out Enid!!!!!! Here she comes. Super Sweets. The titillating, temptress, of tacos who got to wear her ring dance dress for just one hour because it took 3 to put up that hair. She'll be remembered as the sweetest, most loyal, sensitive officer that the Navy will ever see.Loved by one man and armed with those toes, she's going to take the sky by storm. Meegs, can you do my hair? Clean my side of the room? Make me rice? I'll beqeath to you my Denny's mug when I die, the cool one that is. Are you missing any CD's? hee hee

TSG and SPF

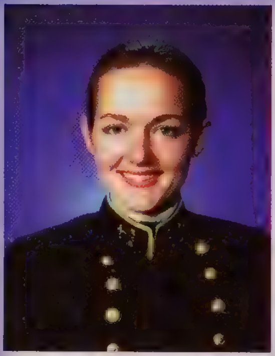


Tyler David Francis
Auburn, Indiana
Navy Pilot

The quintessential pretty boy (next to Jeff). He powders every part of his body and smells baby fresh all day long. He would probably be huge, but he sleeps all day and plays Mid Girls by night. If you ever have trouble deciding what to get him for Christmas, just get him a book. Even using his superhuman reading skills, it would be a gift to last a lifetime. Don't ever call him slow... he is just misunderstood. Get off Pause, Tyler. Passing out in the grass under a bush and having a dog licking his face-then puking in the car on the way back (no other place but Alliance). Too slow for cloud nine. My hands put things places, I don't even know where they put them, sometimes. These are all lies, LIES, LIES, LIES. Oh yeah, the map for Bancroft is in Rickover. RWB RDE

Danny Jose Garcia
Allentown, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot

"Yo! Kayaking Buddy, are you ok?" How do my hips look? The best Latin pla of first reg. I'll call her I promise. Glad your with 98...your the best addition to the 9th to Hood. -TSG Right from the Dominican via Alto came "yo its me Danny G". 4 yea is the straight route, some of us can do nothing straight – no wonder you took a ye detour. I don't want your coke, I have to chop back. Late night meetings -- sena henchmen, 8th wing players. You're the only one left. Army Week – suspect. . . Na visits . . . CGA visits . . .Blackouts/Mate's desk(when did they start serving those?) . . mix.. . .Train rides (Hurry if you want to make Quigley's). Pseudo-Ensigns (Is this wh life is all about?) Sponsor brothers lead to Homeless Danny. Henry's. Girlz 'n the Hoo to CND . . . to 5K Krunk runs. Henry's(again?). Flatbed trucks. Aren't you a sailor? N I just CRUSH a lot. Navy Pilot = P-Cola . . .You better watch yourself. Remember, always cooler in the SHADE.. –NCP Yeah, always cooler in the shade, but watch out f the frost bite, can't always stay crooked. One of these days I'm gonna go Chinese on y . . . whatever! Teach YOUR BOY some drill. Peace bro, watch out for the ground, an stay outta the mix. DJM Straight from a banana boat, Danny arrived to us from Th Dominican Republic. The only hispanic that came to the academy speaking perfe dominican and failed to validate a single semester of spanish!. He became the famous P.O. after many of his trips to mother "Hood" Known for his getto phrases Yeyo, Ma



Tara Sidor Golden
Virginia Beach, Virginia
Naval Flight Officer

Tara Sidor Golden, Navy Brat, Navy NFO. The Golden child, Company Care Bear, T- bird, ARAT Girl, Poison Ivy. . .Toots. What can be said about the flower power girl that loves everyone (especially boys) and tries to make everyone happy!?!?! Our once pudgy, leaf picking, homeless roommate has blossomed into the eccentric PT stud that we all love and adore. Homemade fat-free pudding, stolen popcorn, ever changing hair styles, really cool clothes and accersories never worn because she wanted to be 'comfortable', middle of the night potty trips to the Men's Head, and sayings like "SOO good" and "Hi! I'm crazy cottonball head, give me some can-dy!" are just a few of her trademarks. For the girl who gave up sweets for Lent (just to make us feel bad) manifested cakes for birthdays forgotten and decorated our doors for holidays celebrated outside Mother B. . .you've helped us to laugh when we wanted to cry and we will never forget you little one. Jelly bracelets, shopping, fairies-thanks for everything and good luck-J.M. (hulk) My sister, friend-SY100 still here Little T-bird, so much to remember, so little space to write. First and foremost my rrecycling ally. We were lone defenders of the trees in a world gone mad; but I still won't give up eating meat. (Hey, you got to draw the line somewhere.) I'll never forget the Bee Girl costume for halloween. Or our adventures in NYC after the Army-Navy game. Or the totally non-subjective philosophy of religion class. –E.P.

THE CITADEL
ITARY COLLEGE OF SOUTH C

Anthony Raymond Graham
Coral Gables, Florida
Surface Warfare

DIRTY!! Where do we begin? Our very own stock broker, you will someday own Miami (already do!! Not to mention real estate at 30,000 ft). We have watched you go from a perfect mid with a bad haircut who puked during every PRT to a dirty kid with a bad attitude who puked all over himself and threw it out the window! You sure earned your "A" in Morality here at USNA, not to mention 100 demerits, 60 days, 45 tours, 3 hours extra duty, and an F in conduct. But then again, you always were "Outstanding." hangin' brains. Thanks for TI! Who was the designated driver that week on North Captiva? Tough S#@t, I didn't get a kiss! We will never forget the weekend in Miami, the golfing, the late nights on the phone with what's 'er name, the 35 hours to put in that damn car stereo. Lest we not forget the twins you dated all four years...Have a great time in San Diego...again.

AACMRJMMOJN

James Francis Grieco
Rome, New York
Navy Pilot

AKA :chango loco, curious george, monkey, raptor...cryin w/ murph...NO two...broken mirror...tequila poppers... army-navy 96...hell on the hudson with tiffany...viper...molester... why don't you have a few more beers and drive a little...my ears are so sunburned-I'm deaf...helicopter... karioke...jimmy dance- tricks...hot for teacher...mother teresa...big teats... jimmy did you?...stinky car ride...can i steal you away from these guys...peein' pants...NFO >> pilot...pepe negro...the phatest back in rugby...youre three man...NY-upstate...where's my chango hat?... mech-E anchor man...misty 4-ever...los told you so...boone's farm BAFOONS

cd-rom...so good...what'ya got -nothin..."jim use the shower"..."ya know, the drunk guy"... I bought the last @#!@# tin...proof-read your papers...lactose boy...spring break come-arounds...I'm good lookin...you've looked better. **YOUR ROOMIE**

Summer Training. Ireland. Pensacola. **TSG**

Leon Ray Ingleright
Orange City, Florida
Marine Corps Ground

What can we say about Leon except that he is the only mid that I know who has two bios for each of his firstie years. Debt...what debt? The walking financial advisor. Leon was usually out spinning rifles, supplying some form of a military presence here at Canoe U. Is that computer of yours big enough? At least it can officially ride roller coasters. Too bad there are not many amusements down in Quantico...the USMC's theme park. I look forward to bumping into you again eventually in the FMF...all I have to look for is your Ford Escort with Florida plates. No problem. Stay true amigo, MJA

Incoming message from StarFleet on secure channel! Working. Working. Working. LEON SHUT THAT DAMN THING OFF!!! Leon couldn't graduate with the class of 97 because he was too busy inventing the internet. I hope the Marines are ready to have there systems upgraded, cause here he comes. To this day, I will never understand why you insisted on wearing your winter working blues in the rack; to each his own I guess. PARADE REST! But in the end, beneath that hard core exterior, you're a great guy. I don't think we ever fought about anything; which was a drastic change from my relations with my previous roommate. I hope the flowers don't start blooming after your spring break escapade. Thanks for jumping my car again and again. --E.P.

James Michael Koehler
Ellicott City, Maryland
Marine Corps Ground

Smartest of four,roomates for two years and on the track team together for a year. Al Cantello and all of his famous quotes and hilarious comments. Graduate school at Maryland and frequent visits to Missy's place after class. Filson (need I say more). Driving drunk girls back from G'Town late night. Having fun with exchange students at Maryland. Laughing at Gary when he had a little too much to drink. All the laughs and fun times in the room and on the yard. Friends forever-good luck, Jeff. Four years with one of the best persons I know from plebe yr. 2ndCo. Roomie's for 3yrs, Track Extraordinare,6'11" not enough!, "I Get Knocked Down!" at TERP station, goofin off leading the co. to football games, beating up 2/c, sitting on random benches around the yard between classes-just chillin, high jumping in your sleep above my rack, writing all those damn papers!, diving well, Missys, and the great times out on our window sills. Friends Forever, best wishes, Gary. Yut Yut. Hoyah, partner in crime! Good laughs at our other roomies! Watching people bend over and farting for them - Jeff! McSh!@#y, G smooth, Jk, sabs, what a team! have fun at Grad school, see you at TBS, don't go aviation maint. like your bro, ground intel! XO, Track CpT, 6th in the Class, VGEP, a faggio, a marine select, what else can uncle sam ask of you? Future Commandant select. C U in my fox hole, laters Sabs. Excuse me, do you mind if I manage here? Yo went to WashColl and you liked it! --E.P.

Paul David Lashmet
Tulsa, Oklahoma
Naval Intelligence

From the days of the stud-gimp... "Con-locker doors aren't supposed to be that heavy!" Not to worry, if she comes up on deck looking for you, I'll tell her you died of complications. Another year, another company... Talk about out of the frying pan and into the fire! Following the path of a loud, sex-crazed idol who shaves his legs nearly landed you in the Marines; but with your winning personality and defective issued set of bones, you managed to escape with something better. Never a story too long to tell, never too ugly to win a girl... what was she screaming in the parking lot? Nevermind that, you've got impressionable young minds to corrupt. Maybe we'll go bulldogging later... the summers were too short, the winters too long, the breaks went too fast and the weeks never fast enough. But the friendship is always strong, and the laughs will never die. Good luck in the ghostly domain, may they never find out how much you really know! Best wished always. --L.R.I.

Two words: Washington College. Remember the green chewing gum? 2/c detail. Stops in Ohio. I can't talk, though; you have some serious blackmail material on me too. IDS sessions, "I know someone . . . ". Then there was the hippy chick whose family tried to get you in touch with your spiritual side. How about the 32 year old gynecologist "Paul Cossell". Tell me, did she have as many patients as you did? I hope someday that you find whatever it is you need. Until then best wishes in the intelligence community. --E.P.

Daniel Joseph Martin
Clinton Township, New Jersey
Marine Corps Ground

The best eye exercising partner around. "Wanna use up my coupon book?" Nice pickup line.

Thanks for the friendship and motivation. Airborne! Not. Let's go to Leatherneck. Cool. Nevermind, I'm going subs. Not enough room for your vulgarities but we all know you're a liberal, vegetarian feminist at heart. TSG

Well one semester together and I am still trying to progress. I think I might like her(Arely) but then Cynthia called and her friend Priscilla. . . gotta try harder. Thanks for helping me with the mix, and trying to keep me out of the shade. But you know I like them palm trees. Now back to Yankee Bravo, you just can't stay away, it is just that special camaraderie that can never be broken. I understand it's all right. Maybe you should have roomed with him! Now about that malodorous effervescence that you blessed our room with you need help with that, it is gonna kill some one one day. I hope you enjoyed the Latin flava I brought to your life- Cojelo Suave(take it easy)- DJG

Aaron McGowan
Eastport, Maryland
Surface Warfare

Mighty midget, from Moo-Gowan to McGoo. you started by stepping all over m feet, smokin Amy on the ledge, quitting x 50. $5 contest."I'm OUT!"

Booze Cruize '97. The 8th dwarf, "Smelly". Todd's two fingers stickin' to your face(please), you and Todd can't live together. "where are you goin? I'm following the guy, he's goin' where we're goin'.(PC or bust), cleanin' the car after your mess, where's junior taz, "Have you been drinkin?" Kristin? owning herndon, sorry about the tequila M&M bros. me, you, Gorge= backpacks & stops at the coke machine. Runaround Su Restriction musters . . . Road trips toElon. party-median=cops. "quick give me smoke!" Kristin? road trips to see the girls=them pissed off. "You boys are so loud mysterious cheese sandwiches? Kristin? I'm done with her x 50. Rest in peace Bill, "O he's just sleeping." Thanks for Seven Springs. Can I borrow your car(Todd)? Who smelly feet broke Fitch Bridge? Power Hour. plebe year house parties(MLT). "Its no my fault . . ." Saranac keg stands,walking down stairs with pants around your ankle DUUDE, WE LOVE YOU MAN. (TZ, ESPI, OFA) Giddy-up!

Jeffrey Michael McGrady
Alliance, Ohio
Navy Pilot

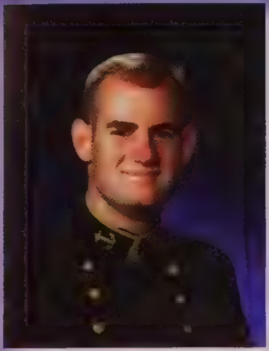
Thanks for everything Mom and Dad, I love you, Jeff

Decided one sport wasn't enough. Track, B-ball, Fieldball and intramural All American. the boy's a heck of an athlete - with a hell of a temper. A thousand nicknames Mac, McS----y, Ray, Hulk SMASH! The gentle giant, never said a word- till you got to know him - then he's yelling all night. Jeff - go to bed! 2/c Barn - thanks for the hea Jeff. And the busted window. Who threw that shoe? Watch the door - i think it's rigged "why can't i ever get a straight answer?!" To a decent roommate and a great friend - fo life. Good luck and Godspeed. - jk. From a stranger at MLT, quiet guy 3/c year who came out of his shell forever, stories of a great athelete in h.s., swervicane's,older women there's a perfect girl for you and your mom, great parents, Myrtle Beach partying,Cancun that double151,drunk girls, passing out at the wrongtimes, portable mirrors. Friends Forever, Goodluck, Gary. Hey faggio, guess who? Looks like every 1 else gotch U covered on the names. Can't 4-get your evolution pixs and all the other pixs I took of you and your lover, gary. Try not to pick up things off of the floor. Get out of the rack!" this is your towel, wash me B!@#C. Stinky feet! See you in hell. JS MidWest Express Forever Look what you made me do (crash)! You play offense and I'll play defense . . . 3rd Adeyemi. "What are you gonna do Mac-Grady"" Doc, Shirley, Grandma, Jenn, Da Fellas.Hulk. We are gonna get caught. "Lets play LIFE" TSG

Marcelle Louise Molett
San Antonio, Texas
Naval Intelligence

Think I'm cute, got a big booty, yes - flirt. What? Been all over the world Summers in Germany, Russia and Iceland but Norway was the best. Now I have found m one true love, too bad he's in my company.

What you say? En Vogue got five members. NO? Yes they do. Clueless, yes but I know what I'm saying. I'm an English Major, true dat. Can't stand Math, Weapons egaaaad!!! Going to fail, for reals. Hanging with Boo, talking 'bout clothes, going shopping girl. Four companies in four years, and everyone thinks I don't talk That's not true, I just don't listen. I'm hyper, can't stop moving. I got a headache anyone got any sugar, or some percocet? That's some good stuff! Oh yeah, I owe WKN $25, hope she never asks for it. LB, PDA, WKN "Let me tell you." Ahhh, you're rubbing off on me1 Oh yeah.. well SPRINKLES! Watch that faucet in the sink it might hit you. What classes do you have off again? "MARCELLE!"..."Hugh, are you talking to me?" Thanks for letting me borrow your toothpaste and tweezers and all the other stuff you'll find later. The only other person that beats Jeff at compulsive shaking. Be good in the Fleet, make your own urn, be nice to the fairies and watch out for Mephistopheles. TSG



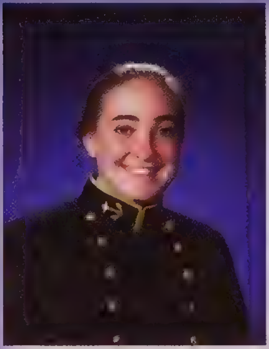
John Michael Montgomery
Fairfax, Virginia
Surface Warfare

MONTY! Knew you'd be a great CC, but were stoned to hear about Crew Captain!! What a kick-in-the-grass when your dad walked in- "Mike... Oh, hi..." We knew you loved Shawshank, but you took it too far... 9 hours = eternity. How'd you win that again? Brains needed fresh air is all. Gotta work on that hairline to keep impressing the youngsters, though.

Never will forget Ring Dance- firstie boards, Chauvenet, limo, Kiki. DingDongPow!! Have a great time in Pearl, send me the phone bill....

AAC,ARG,MR,OJN

We've had some good times brother. Plebe Crew(Stroke and Seven Seat), Youngster Lifting(Rage), First Boat as 2/c(Back together again. . . Tennessee). Then there's rock climbing, trip's to VA Beach, I can't forget Philadelphia, Jumping Bridges, CreatIne, Puerto Rico. Stay away from Bacardi and climbing after Coconuts. Why don't we have any breaks(Police Turns)? Scuba diving, BOQ, It's been one hell of a trip. I love you man! RFW



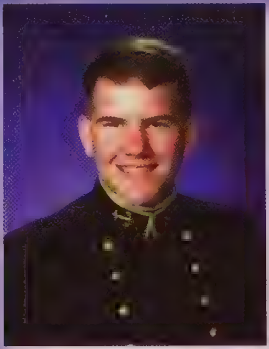
Nicole Alyn Nollette
Fairfax, Virginia
Navy Pilot

IWTSTROMLWY...broadcasting in Georgetown...drunken kindergartner...NYC..."What do you want to do?"...Amaretto Sours...Aftershock trauma..."Hey Nicole, nice pictures"...Kevin's babysitter...Atlanta escapades..."I'm going to marry a Navy SEAL"...Spring Break in Costa Rica...Cortejo Maria Campos..."I love Morrocco!"..."Stop pinching me!"...Jamaican Vegetable patties..."Ooops, tee hee hee"...blonde mute in Spain..."Si, Si"...Gotham Comedy Club..."Are you *$#%@ kidding me?"...blonde bombshell...Mana...Olive Garden...Daddy's Girl...nice calculator watch, "My Daddy got it for me"...SA to DC express...bathing in Cannes..."Can you get this thing on my head?" **KIKI** 3 Years! Pow-Wows, Hall Football Games, Gripe Sessions (so many! You, We won't do what you tell Us!!"), Youngster Friday Escapes, Shopping during Reading Days?!?, Youngster College Searches? (California Dream'n!)..Big Surprises in Seattle...Ring Dance-Limo Service?? **Jules** ...nice toungue ...where's kevin? everybody's gonna think we're goin out... can you undress me?... **TMS**

Owen Nucci
St. Petersburg, Florida
Marine Corps Flight Officer

Nooch! 3 years as roommates, no fights, not bad. 3 o'clock in the morning and we're chasing a wasp. The reign of Hermdog. Nights out on the ledges smokin cigars. Late night calls from Sara. Which brings me to the phone bill you never paid. Ring Dance, glad you planned it all, 'cause we never would have. We enjoyed babysitting you and your girlfriend, Tequilla Boy. Beach house BBQ. Butterscotch Schnapps & Baileys', Roadside stops on the way to Margaritaville, was that concert reality? Leathernuts '98...Semper Fi, Semper Driving. Learning the guitar, just a ploy for more Paul Simon. "Tony, I'm bigger than you, stronger than you, and I'm sober." So the Pol killed your computer and you want me to fix it? Miami Beach and your pimpin' jacket, you really used your brains that night! Thanks for all the great memories, bro, enjoy the Corps! Semper Nooch.

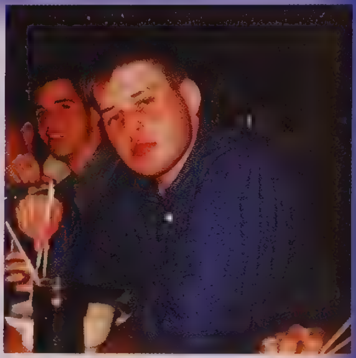
JMMARGAACMR



Eric Poss
Cabot, Arkansas
Navy Pilot

EP. "2100, X-files, wardroom secured, be there" The man in search of a philosophy that makes sense. The only firstie who can turn an IDS session into a Jerry Springer show. Who would've guessed that Big Country would end up with a Hershey law student? Thanks for babysitting me at local and not so local bars (Army/Navy weekend) The best guy to get lost in NY with... my bodyguard. Good luck and God bless, or (Buddah, Alah, Zues), take your pick. TSG

Pant him now! awwwhuhhh-blasting radio, Is this yours?, FIRE!FIRE! snatch!! BEN & Jerry's , pics on Guido's sill, no PT, rack, Navy Air, Wash coll.G/L, Gary



Marcin Ratajczyk

Gdynia, Poland
Polish Navy

RATATAT!!! You came to us a Pole and you leave a dirty one! So how was it living with D.F.?? You owe us all for saving you on this one... What would we have done without your crazy hair, broken English, god-awful room standards (long live the POLISH VORTEX!!), no-driving, Kasia writing, movie loving, brain hanging, cigar smoking, capitalistic self!!?? For a communist, you sure picked up on Monopoly quick, beating our a 6-striper and a 60-day restrictee!! For all the favors, for all the watch bills, for all your stupid questions, and most of all, for getting a SLEEP CHIT, we will miss you always! But for a Pole, you sure can't drink for a damn- One Beer Wonder!! And for god sake's Marc, you're an American now, pull your pants down below your belly button!! Love you Bud. Remember us when you're the Polish CNO.

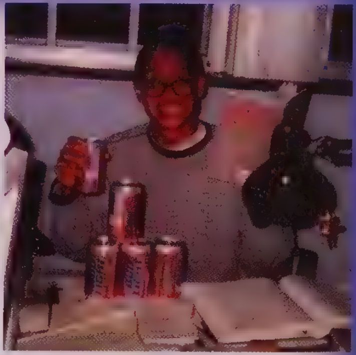
AACARGJMMOJN

Gary Gardner Roberts

Conway, South Carolina
Surface Warfare

To my family, I couldnt have done it without you! GGR

Darth Vader,Kristy, MLT together along with Jack Saturday, Sarge, Mgoo, Nooch and Marcelle. Roomates,lifting partners,teaching me about cars,fun times in Myrtle will Wade,Carrying you and Jack back from the O Club, watching puke in the sink. Coming back from Maryland,Wash College. April (enough said). Cancun (pictures, nipple rings, tatoos, stolen luggage, getting your nipple licked),hard body contest. Friends and bros forever-good luck, Jeff. Hey punk, where do I start? GE's rule 4-ever! Guido Lastra, 26.2 miles, no school chit, wash coll, your wife stoutness, car towed, clubs, hurricanes, chicks, sumerschol, beer...dang, I 4 got your 21st! I cleaned your puke punk! Nassty, yuk! Surf up, get buff, keep lifting, kick ass, live it up, party hard! I'll be back, C U in cali...Jon! All the way from the Duece with me. Lonnie told you never cut all your meat at once. That's great advice. That chop-shop owner always on your back. Did he give you permission to be sore after that run? Cut that mop! Peaches made it all the way from South Cakalacky - and then they towed her! Enjoy those waves out in Cali - you've earned it. Goodluck to a great friend. jk



Jonathan Yao Sabado

Los Angeles, California
Marine Corps Ground

Mom, Dad, Grndma, brothers, cuz'ns, aunts, uncles, friends, prayers, miracles, pranks, jokes, laughs, tears, sweat, blood, you name it! Bong U guided me, Jeremy next, Ethan? Jet? Gerard? grades weren't the best,rough 4 years! Remember the airport? tears of joy! single women , here I come...barkada club, boxing, G-town, ac trackers, ac boards,advisory boards, almost booted, BL-friend 4-ever, I wasn't ready - U hate me, clubs, beer, rules broken, head up, spirits high, pray and thank God!!!...MLT, elevator inspectors, G Smooth, J.K. marriage? Myrtle-Gary,Wade. D.C. your aunts/uncles in King Hall. Cancer chest. gl, Jeff. C U in that fox-hole, devil dog! I'll take CDO; sobber up Leathernuts, marathon, hope WMA makes you rich. See you in the Corps. jk. Pull my finger... Thanks for advice, PT, gl w/your many women. TSG met MLT reading Surfer mag, Color Guard, buddha, PRTs!EI's, Hurricane's, summer school, my 21st Bday-enough said! G/L Marine!Gary

Terrence Michael Shashaty

Brooklyn, New York
Navy Pilot

team tecate...wack shack... go-carts...polo...scho...big,wide,gaping...her name's renee!...legends..."have you seen my tattoo?"...dugouts...minivans and jock jams... new orleans...hell or high water-crisco... class bravo slide... i gotta go poo, that was a close one... ft vlaude beach resort... herbie...chun li...baja...NO two...griffins...club-o... dumb and dumber...hot dogs in the edge...divedevil..."I own I-40... and your car"... 42 hrs... I hate you...waterskiing with scho... no tan lines...the perfect 10... brad's... Mexican league... puerta vallarta-guadalajara ... cuddling friends at night...sixth story shower...PBL,KBF,GEC,MAM

10 straight days..I love my rommie, com'mere...chowcal calesthenics...nuthin'...faceplants 0200, the shower, TURN IT OFF!!... desk sprinkler...nose blowin...I'm not Italian...midnight fan...wanna hear what I learned today....all I need is 5 minutes...whatever, dude...It happened again, I got better lookin you've looked better...JFG

Big brother, friend, wave runner, "WAKKA WAKKA", hormones, 9 weeks of hell. -TSG

Jennifer Sheats
Camp Hill, Pennsylvania
Marine Corps Ground

"You are not alone... I am here with you." We picked some real winners eh? Youngster youth I guess, live and learn. Late nite chats, best door decor, lights that hung to officers. Name the Turkey...PLOCK! "Oh yeah, we went everynight at FMF . . ." Passing out in bathrooms. Summer School that landed us stars of a MID book, we're famous. How about girl PT with FMF USMC COMMS Hoo-Ya? "Alright Freak shows!" or the toasty rides in your cool car to the chow hall? Hell yeah I'll be a sword bearer! Can I borrow your bug spray please? Thanks for always yelling at me cause I'm deaf (foomz). When you have kids their first words will be, yut. Thanks for getting cammied up with me over detail soul sister. "Ooh Margaritas, I luv Margaritas." Taking care of a certain PLT CMDR over detail. Are you serving wine after the wedding, COUNT ME IN THEN. "Jenn, what do you really think?" I'll buy the next round of "Screamin' Nazis". Drew, this one is definately a keeper. Hey, Foome loud mouth! Best of luck to a true Marine. Semper Amicus. TSG and OFA.

Elmo, Narfgirl, Choochie, Mrs. Bone select. Can I have a special kiss? Cuter than a Skittle. Taxi...TAXI! This is your last chance to back out. New River, Cherry Point, and other romantic hideaways. No! you cannot sleep in my sponsor's toilet! Rainbow. Manassass. Nice whistle, who gave it to you? ACB

Teague Jerome Suarez
Stockton, California
Navy Pilot

Is he a Beater or a Blower? Best deal going for four years. An invaluable member of our infamous Drum and Bugle Corps. As a prominent member of such a prestigeous organization, Teague wielded his power for good and not evil for so long. In the end, he turned to the Dark Side and made a Mid his queen. How 'bout those Rum and Cokes? Future Poet. "Taco Bell is not Mex. Food." Turbulent times as he juggled his major, D&B, social life, and his roommate's marital problems. 1/C detail or was it detail at Griffins? "I kind of like this country music stuff," and he said he'd never convert. Bedtime with the Redskins and his fan. 2 days in SODAK. Quarter Rings! He held strong and set an example for all of us to follow. His legacy will remain. We'll never forget you.

J.A.Y. R.D.E 9 Bravo

Robert Gregory Wickman
Westlake, Ohio
Navy Pilot

From plebe year to graduation, you've been a pain in the neck. 4/c year, annoying chow calls, can't sleep till 2200?!? Beginning your sailing adventure for four years...Bermuda, Oxford, Saint Michael's, you name it. 3/c year, going home again this weekend? I thought people go to college to get away from home, maybe not. Bought a car, can't drive until June! 2/c year: Then came Nichole, goodbye Rob. There are three people living in a two man!! Where's Rob?-Nichole's Room. Finance info, I'll find you just don't tell me when to sell stock. 1/c year: Nichole, no money, Nichole, ... We'll probably bump into you again somewhere in the aviation world, just look for the green cover instead of those nasty khaki ones and the guy in the civies. Stay true Rob, MJA, PAD

Jay Aaron Young
Mitchell, South Dakota
Surface Warfare

The second biggest redneck, showed us that he could indeed master indoor plumbing. Woody from Cheers, no urban upbringing. Wait, he's from the sprawling metropolis of Mitchell, SD, no more sympathy. Much smarter than he looks. Would be lovers with T Golden, but gunpowder and vegetarianism ended that. Busy with someone else now. We're not sure whether Jay can take time away from his master's program at Duke to come up to the Chapel or not, he may have to do it in Durham or maybe even the Corn Palace back home. SB97: pasta at the gas station. GD Luck! RDE, PAD Quite a roomate, smart as hell. Runs like a deer, shy as one around girls. Good taste in girls, clothes and drinks, bad taste in music. "Mountain Dew will kill ya'." Late nights everynight, calls even later from your girl. Twenty minute calls to Reno, (whatever happened to her?) The potato gun. Flying laptops and broken screens. The Coke boy. Quarter Rings. Good luck getting EDO, hook me up when you're a White House Fellow. TJS

Julia Louise Younger
Hampton, Virginia
Navy Pilot

Bunny, its a good thing you went to look at our rings when I did, huh?! Easter, my birthday, margaritas with Sumant, and meeting the whole family. Sick ringdance!! Going out to dinner and toasting everytime. Cigars, parring #8 at Shorewood, and eating wings with beer. New Orleans wedding, Bertucci's parking lot, wow baby! Nutcracker, pull my ears and nose, please!! (NY) I told you that you should have talked to him in judo class. Make it last forever because you're the best!!!! Promise? (OFF) So it's finally here, we are almost on our own. It's been a long road since sophomore year. Yea, nights at Lisa's with our boys...Jimmy Buffet...2 nights in Georgetown we wish we didn't remember...Victoria, Canada...sneaking out...drinking away our sorrows...why are we always drinking? Nights in the severn...it's been good, but the two of us can do better... (NAN)

NAVY
772
14139
1476
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NG

10th

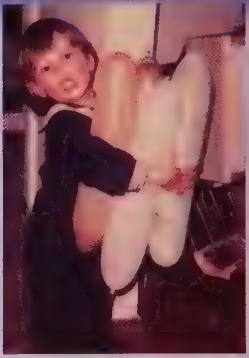
Com

PANY

The Class of '58

Teague Lynn Collins
Encinitas, California
Surface Warfare

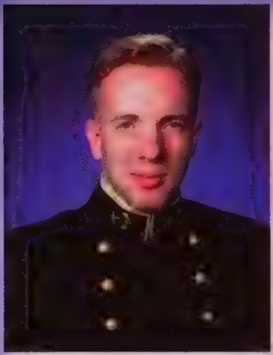
Four years in Annapolis wasn't so bad now was it? And to think that we almost lost the Bató to those California schools. We just could not allow it, and neither could the INS. From 27 Plebe Heaven to 10, it has been fun. Youngster year was probably the toughest, but you made it through, teaching us all how to be just a bit more laid-back. How 'bout that I-Ball! Did Poly Sci teach you those foreign relations? From dreams of Baja sessions to Reggae bars in Cancun, we have all "CARRIED" each other through the best and worst times. Wait, lets not forget our UVA adventures. "Excuse me, but are you housing an illegal alien in your bed?" ÉL JUGADOR! Oh, and the brawls: Thanks for stopping the soccer practice on my head! Our roadtrips were always an experience. "Maniac-Braniac". Hey Teague, want to lift today? The Beemer! Let me introduce you to my friend Jim. We wish you well. You'll always have a stool at Reef Points! RSP, JES, BRM



Benjamin DeWitt Cone
Issaquah, Washington
Navy Pilot

Engaged at an early age. The Rack King may have to share the camouflage poncho. "Calling Gertrude the Fair Maiden...I should invest in AT&T." Going to the Pi Room to study during lunch again? The Original Devil's Advocate—"But I'm just saying." King of S-2 and shifting The Organized Mess. Late nights debating with Pud and counseling Russ. How hot is the sun (in Kelvin) and is time relative? Going on weekend again Ben? George Strait always sets the room straight. Insisted on the Chesty Puller haircut right before leave. Owner of the infamous clip-on tie and missing toothbrush. I couldn't watch you shower. Taking "French Leave" at the Comfort Inn? President of the 2% club. From Army ROTC to Blue Angels. RSL-3 yrs rooming by the Bay together and one for JDD. Enjoy your honeymoon in the Caribbean--you deserve it buddy.

RSL, JDD



Philip Michael Dana
Bonners Ferry, Idaho
Surface Warfare

The Navy couldn't reform this philandering, wandering drunkard who befriended all those he encountered in the bars of Yokosuka and Newport. Only one woman could straighten out this young buck. The two guys whom no one wanted to room with. 96 hated you. 97 recommended you for Batt CDR. From 'prior attitude' to politically correct. Where's Phil? Out with Jen ... again. I'm sure that with your shirt-stayed rack, military creases, and ability to talk your way into or out of anything, you will go far. I'm glad you could put up with my two years of smokey smell and below Class Dana room standards. When you're in office someday, remember me -- I'll probably need a job. Thanks for the time and patience and brain picking. I'm proud to call you my friend. Chris.

Jarrod Dwain Donaldson
Hedgesville, West Virginia
Special Warfare

10B. Inbred Jed, pride of W.V. 3rd deck of McD. Get out of my Con-Locker. Get your hand out yo cheeks. Tennessee Jed. M-1 or M-16, you wanna fight. Spit it out. Ya Ya . Bla-Bla...can't get it out. Is that Jed on the desk sleeping. Roams the halls of Mother B, looking for love. School bus in the front yard. Gansta-boogie. Shirley, I love pleasing middies! Hoggin with A.C. Feed the seagulls. "The lights bear down on my soul." J.D. in rm5427. I just wanna spend time with my dogs. Mom makes the best...yeah, I'll help you work on the deck/closet/roof. Who invented "titty-bumpers" anyway. Sorry about the Suzuki at the Creek. "Chump" missed one heluva DB in this fool. Cuttin weight to heavyweight. "Stranger to blue waters" and still gotta ticket to BUD/S. Stairway chats and best of luck brother.

PHK,BMW,MAP,SAM,LBG,RSL,JLW,RDJ,DADII

Ryan William Dupnick
Spring, Texas
Surface Warfare

Dupe, Dumptruck, Fatty, Sue, 2 beer queer youngster year, but you blossomed. Never a dull moment, always some sarcastic remark spouting from you. I thought the military would make me skinny...hamhocks, you know, that innertube stuck around your waist. Yeah, back in high school...There's an A.C. unit on my leg! At times we wondered: Jolly Rogers, sleeveless hooded sweatshirts, make-up, 50 DDD, Hale-Bopp. Has a more unique individual ever graduated? Four years, 10 hours studying, 10,000 watching TV or playing video games. Those bed sores will heal eventually! At least we could change the TV channel when you brought your own personal remote. Lady killer, always the one to woo the most beautiful and shapely women. Step-on-me, how long did you know her? Road trips, snowboarding, the endless money pit. Good luck in the SWO community, it should be a good five years, for McDonald's anyway! -KJ, BMAC, A.T. PHK

Timothy Philip Feist
Tulsa, Oklahoma
Marine Corps Ground

Why did I started thinking of Timothy Feist as my brother? I have a few good reasons. Truth. Few people follow the truth as steadily as Tim. He realizes that being true to yourself and others is one of life's most important responsibilities. Tim's word, which I have never doubted, is gold. No matter how busy, Tim always honors his promises. Hard work. Tim works harder for others than for himself. When he signs his name to something, it guarantees no shortcuts nor lack of effort. Faith. Tim shows people who have little faith - in themselves, in others, or in God - that whatever their reason, there are better ways. Tim knows what he can and cannot do, yet never gives up trying. He trusts his friends. He finds wisdom, strength and courage through God. 150 words cannot encapsulate Tim. Meet him, know him, learn from him. Tim is one of the best men I have ever known. SBG,GKS

Lynn Renee Fodrea
Aurora, Colorado
Surface Warfare

Love letters in the library...Sex-ed in Barnes and Noble, or across the hall!! Cherish memories of Bab's nasty body...you are not allowed to smother your roommate not matter how loud she snores. Private parties in the back seat of the party van!! "I wonder if milk will come out??" Dedicated to self, swimming, saving the world...and, u... the pursuit of happiness!! Don't forget to take the vitamins... ALL OF THEM!! It's not natural!! What? Bovine adrenaline?!?! Tooting in the Jeep. In company provides "true love" at least once (but not twice)...home for Christmas as friends??...Sure ad. Why VGEP when you can get up and work out at 0400? Tire changes might provide for a better commute. Only you could get away with wiping with it in front of Grandma Chris. When it is not your house, don't christen it!! Lots of harmless laughs but laughs nonetheless. Four years of friendship is only the beginning. TTYL. Lynnie Poo. MKR, EMT, CEH, SRH

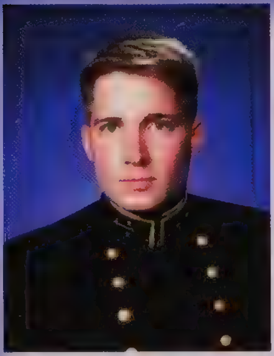
Gridska Gisela Forrest
Milton, Florida
Cryptology

Every bit the Gator, but all the *finesse* of the feline, UF Princess graced USNAwith *style*-- 1000 words with one look, jumped back in awe!! Without you--BLEAK... cocoa & ovaltine & *just the cereal* NOT THE FRUIT...um, yes, Mr. Bates, sir? I-Day, ME what's your sign, you bilged JA!...wrestling, cookies @ midnight, crumbs, cigars, *lemon*, "*DANCING* Queen-Gimme! GIMME! *GIMME*!..." Destiny--Irish lad with green eyes!! running & running...26.2 miles!

Always stopping for cats & a pit stop! Crazy!! Without you 2 USNA would've hurt-best friends I have. With heart even bigger than her biceps--Grant better care for you! If not, yut, yut w/ me & ME... *always* together even when apart! *Go Charlie's Angels*! All my love...JAG

Beginning to end--*together*-- now, family--here to eternity--Gidget= faithful, caring, and determined-- ***you read my mind***--missing you but know we're linked--*Always*--in heart & soul.

Love-MEK

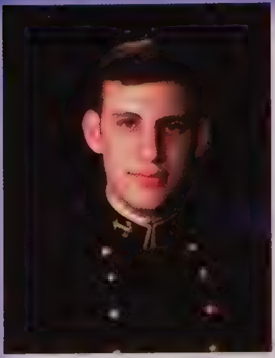
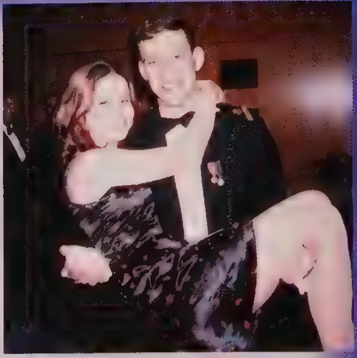


Luke Brown Greene

Annapolis, Maryland
Surface Warfare

10B!! Sixty-five inches tall and 200lbs, Nol reigns from the Annapolis hood. Following his dream to become a professional drinker, he enlisted in the Corps only to end up back with in the gray walls. Awards=4 yrs perfecting the chug; Pat we need a ride back; the two-story rope swing; RED BARON:flying a hanging aircraft; Corps ball- city dock swim; Balt harbor crawl..Don't DARE me!; i'll have just one; married?, she only has 1 kid; Tgood; boxers on the fencepost; hot for teacher; whisky locked?; The Bet he lost, Knock, Knock...enter ladies; Riorden's womans Bathroom; "can you unlock our door?, don't be afraid"; Where's my CRX; swooning ladies of UM-drunk?; she can out drink me, to keep her; ummm rum; anyone for a tailgate- the scandal; F***the corps, they lost a great man; watch out Newport, he's back!!

-SAM,BMW,JDD,PHK,MAP,MTC

Scott Bryan Grossman

Cherry Hill, New Jersey
Submarine Warfare

Finally, NJ has produced a born leader. Younger than most of '98. Smarter too ("Should I double-major, or just VGEP?") I never worry about you, Scott. You're a born 4.0: calm, confident, common-sense, decisive (MLT squad-leader). A sci-fi fan with a passion for classical music (or as Griff says, "Scheisse in E minor") --- and Metallica. A systems major who can read. Only you and I could talk philosophy/theology while running an outer. "You're going out the window!" The post-lunch nap. Israel. Never say "shut up." Thanks for letting me learn. Griff's single room. Snoring like Darth Vader ("roll over!"). You're Ten's Jewish-XO-from-hell, but you're Andrea's teddy bear. Beck's "brick," Chile, one-year-and-forever . . . amazing, and meant to be. For all of us, four years is just the beginning. "...there is a friend who sticks closer than a brother" (Proverbs 18:24).

TPF/GKS/TLC

Kevin Allen Jacobs

Tecumseh, Michigan
Marine Corps Ground

Anyone hailing from Tecumseh, Meeshegan was destined for the Academy. Known around Mother B as KJ, Jake, Wingnut, Jake-o-nuts, Lefty, KJ Ballz and Monkey, Kevin somehow managed to sleep through every military obligation during the last two years "Are you in 10th Company?" Quite the cassanova, yet he somehow managed to hook up with only psychos (Selma, Gin and Juice) "Oh my God, look at the size of that thing!" "Hey guys, smell this!" Always a participant in the roadtrips and snowboarding escapades, Kevin could be counted on to not only instigate the fight, but take a majority of the punches! (Are those boot marks on your head?) Never one to hold back when the beer flowed, nor was he afraid to be the first to call it a night. . .. "Kevin wake up, we're getting pulled over!". . . ."Follow the light with your eyes!" Good luck in the Corps Devil Pup!

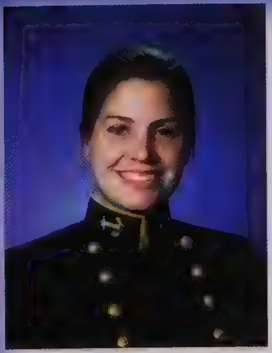
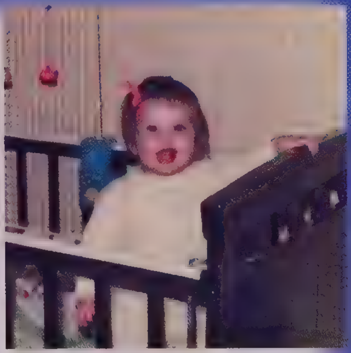
DUPE, BMAC, AT, JES, PHK.

Peter Harry Karvounis

Sparks, Maryland
Navy Pilot

10B!! The Thorowly Shady Greek. Cheese steaks and chez joey, swallow. "I'm going to spill"; Ahh, we need to go get cigs first. What's in the brown paper bag? Stuff the girls in the trunk! Do you know Pete? Take a lance to that Doberman tail! Pete are you going to class? Formation? Forrestal lecture? Drill? NO!! Grits, the ___love grits. Cell 45 at 9am; No, I'll buy velvet this time. Ante-up. Scrotez. Finished with community service yet? Phermones. "Pete I'm going to crush you" -EAH, "You've got to leave son you're drunk!" Feta stuffed nuts. Waiting for a miracle. "Did I ever tell you I had tickets to Floyd". Dude, can I bum a dip. Heard any new Puff Daddy? JD get the phuk out of my bed! Pete the best Greek I ever knew or wanted to know. Thanx to my mom and brothers love you all.

JDD,MAP,BMW,LBG,SAM,RSP

Amy Ailine Kellstrand
Abington, Massachusetts
Marine Corps Pilot

PiPi...The toughest (dirtiest?) girl we know - it's time for your talking lessons. What to say? O Cable, my Cable - until the Dock. MLT First-aid (peroxide?) - the Leatherneck Queen. Her farts stink, McGoo's sink...where did you get those bug bites? The room with the fan (she'll quit someday) - Comfort Inn '95 (Tales from the Crypt? right) The roommate exterminator, but the best roommate anyone could ask for (both Jen's agree!) The eternal rack option - or curled up on the floor with gatorade ... "It's swimming stuff Jen! Don't worry about it!" Little girl with a huge desk, need a "quick release?" The Connolly's, drink anyone under the table lately? Time for a smokie treat! Stop getting McGoo in trouble with Ty. Fell in love with a Marine, now she'll be one forever. We'll miss her, but will never say goodbye. Knock 'em dead Amy, we know you will!

dumdum, Jenn, and McGoo

Mary Elaine Kessler
St. Joseph, Missouri
Supply Corps

ME-Your inventiveness spawned the famous tradition of annual Christmas ornament, the communal diary, and sacrifice not forgotten, "You and Jess go watch the Dead, I'll wait in the car..." We invented the infamous Army/Navy Plebe Scandal to be roommates again! Who'd guess a broken ankle would ease the pain of restriction, loss of spring break, 4/c privileges, and 'honor offense.'--- The Southern belle from...Missouri? Mary E-lane, of the big hair and bigger heart... Remember: Scorno and Tracy in Potts' room...powder in Sean's reefer...megaphones and silver nitrate....enlisted insignia with CHAUVENET's?...Ro and Althea and Wendy and crew...Girls' nights--hour of power...you've done your time...FAST roping and the 3 stooges through plebe year/MLT/ Charlie's Angels 4-ever! ...you're my heart and soul... our knights are waiting in Q-town! --- They had four years, we--a life-time, I love you!! HAK-GGF-JAG

Russell Stanley Lascink
Beaverton, Oregon
Marine Corps Ground

The man to whom life is always an adventure. Whether it's going out in Annapolis or "bumming" in Europe Russ always has a story. So, Russ do you got any more stories about riding horses at airborne??? The only man we know who's dated a girl from each member of the UN. Watch out for those Turkish nannies. Did you get in a fight with Jed last night?...oh sorry, I guess you went drink for drink with him. Have you dated every girl in Oregon? "Open the Damn con locker, Russ." Have you played with your Barbie Doll today? How the heck do you get the women to buy all that stuff for you? What colorful drinks you order (double shot soleo madris in a pint glass) Russ--you sure are secure in your masculinity. Watch out for those forest fires. Hopefully, the Marine Corps will be enough of an adventure for you.

-RSP, BDC, JDD, TLC, JES

Steven Dinh Le
Bellflower, California
Navy Pilot

A California volleyball-player-cum-Shakespeare-aficionado. "TACAMO" to classmates. "The Devil" to plebes. Steve is principal of the "be the best or go home" school. Caught by Aragon folding laundry at 0400. Weekend workaholic. SEAL PT (and he is good at it). "Yes ... Iceman ... I AM dangerous." The last to leave King Hall; addicted to Solitaire. A man of letters, seeker of truth, lover of beauty, Doc White's disciple, Fleming's newest nemesis (common sense aside), VGEPing in English. A true road warrior with Dave and Chad: Field of Dreams, cross-country in 39 hours. We'll see you again someday, Steve, in your French vineyard with a beauty at your side, wine in your glass, kids on your knee, and a book in your hands. "But we have this treasure in earthen vessels, that the excellence of the power may be of God and not of us." 2Cor 4:7

TPF/DJD

Franziskaner
Dunkel
Hefe-Weissbier

David Norman Leather
Lawrenceville, New Jersey
Submarine Warfare

I think Dave found the best way to go through the Naval Academy-Asleep. If he wasn't reaching out to talk someone half way around the world, he would was curled up in never-never land. Not too many people can get through this place with getting eight hours of sleep a night. Was it the hours on the ice that sent him hurling into the rack or was it the strenuous Oceanography curriculum, maybe both. Either way he found his sanctuary. SKS

Jennifer Leigh Marino
Palisade, Colorado
Marine Corps Pilot

Perfect Jenn, Goody 2 shoes, nicest girl we know?..Not! From plebe English when I took your cover, to millions of runs: Disneyworld, Williamsburg, Rome, London, Gaeta, Portsmouth, Annapolis. Couldn't ask for a more selfless friend - you're incredible! O-courses, weekends at Duke (oontz, oontz). Combat boating with Missy and the boys in SC. Army-Navy '97 (who needs lanes? try the shoulder!). Looking at stars with BTH. Hours on the bike and in the car (near..far). Midnight picnics during plebe summer, crumbs...aagghh! Candy girls, Friday adventures, driving cross country. 26.2 miles in freezing rain, together. Six moves in one year. Fitz still has my hat. How can you two be tone deaf? Michigan - so where's the snow? Bahamian adventure. Prayer time, best radio station, what does my letter say, sea wall walks, first experiences. Way to make your dreams come true. Little Mermaid ... what a cutie! skinnydipping in the Shenandoahs, damn that water was cold! You're the wind beneath my wings this year, Quantico, here we come!!

- KCS,HMH,AAK,JAG

Scott Allen Mattson
Simsbury, Connecticut
Supply Corps

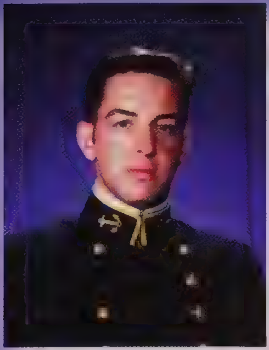
10B!! Model Midshipmen. Wasn't corrupted by the thugs, although repeatably encouraged. You look like...superman. One of the few real 2% club members. Smoking stogies on the ledge. Only $50 at Nightshifts, Free drinks @ Embassy Suites for A/N Game. The Director-Da Dance, "Don't Cheat shirts",Grill-n-Swill. Tiger Lover. Rule #5, You can look but you can't touch!! Throwing balloons off 4th deck. Parties at MD. Holding up the wall. I've got the keg, go, go!! G&T's Hot Cider at tailgaters. Tailgaters!!! Scott, take the snaggle...please. Have a good time fellas. CEO, President of the Board. Give me a job. Don't copy word for word. Doing time for the crime, SSGT Britt's MRE. An angel among criminals. Not enough trash to fill the bin. Remember the little men along the way. Chapel bells, five and dive...keep the brotherhood alive. best wishes brother.

-

LBG,BMW,JDD,PHK,MAP,MN,HM,SM,JH,BG,BALLS,DH,KRobb

Bryan Roquemore McClune
Houston, Texas
Marine Corps Ground

B- mac, Baahgoo...Is it 5:30 already? Are ya'll red-eye? Coo! Caitlin, need we say more? Yes, but it would require an entire book. Just hit snooze and take 4 showers a day. Your sense of smell and room temperature is superhuman. The only person at USNA to be recruited for intramural football. Oh man, I look fat, I need to work out! Nagshead, VA Beach, Duke, BC, Driving 800,000 miles in your Explorer. Notre Dame...BAM! Always in the lead with your encyclopedic knowledge. I am sure those ticket stubs from every game you have ever been to will come in handy someday. Its raining, Duck Boots. Every Theta T-shirt ever made. Please wash your hands, and keep your spitters off the sink. I need my comfort zone. VGEP, could you please be quiet so I can study...It is afterall, 3 a.m. Good luck in the Corps, with the class of 2000! -KJ, Dupe, A.T., Minnow



Thomas Seton McGowan
Rockville, Maryland
Naval Flight Officer

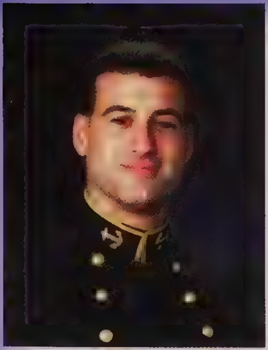
"Where's Tom?" At the O' Club, no doubt. "Ohhhh.... I think you're adorable" Shirley says. MIDN Cynical. How bout that MLT experience? Maj. Long can be the storyteller. Favorite acronym: DSD- Dipp'n, Smok'n, drink'n. Sailing Team- what ever happened? Liquor Dome what? If you hear hissin', RUN, and Climb! Labor Days tequila w/ Michelle! GTO Dreams, Hard Times, fat HOGS, road rockets and Bad Kids forever...thanks for the home (and family)away from home. Acme erotica (30 yrs old). Everyone's Lorie GUINNESS. Diligent Ac ofcr. Rack airborne, Hooyah! "I'm goin' to take the 'road rocket' out for a spin." Tom's self-portrait is in every Rockville bar. Laurie. #$%@ Notre DAME! Edub's drinking "pot-na!" Laziest NARC at USNA. Late night activities: boxers, summer white shoes (size 14s)- leaving 'em on 5-1, Chen's upper rack, Eyes right rendered to 1/C Weaver. On desk, the Drink Ratio 3:1.

E-DUB, TAP, CBJ

David Benny Noya
Baltimore, Maryland
Surface Warfare

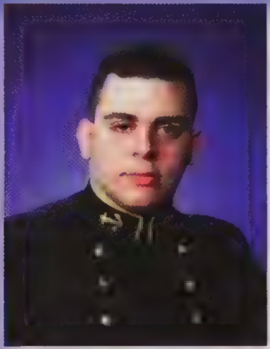
ParaNoya, the Spaniard didn't have to stray too far from home to go to school. The Baltimore connection. Reno-Preno, Joe, and Troy. "Yeah, I'll see you there...maybe" How about Bohager's tonight. The Fort Meade connection. . Dental-floss measuring. Travelling through Europe for four days without a place to stay (park bench beds) culminating with a 22-hour sleepathon. The endless walk in Hawaii. Any new bills laterly? Youngsters year brawls (black gloves)with chain-smoking roommate. Mitchsner movies."Hey where's Noya?" CADIG. Have enough games on your computer (pinball). In search of the perfect abs/workout at 1:00 in the morning. Excellent sleeping habits (3:00 or 4:00am). Retro clothes thanks to stylin Dad. Nothing like Mrs. Noyas homecooked meals. Too bad the Navy doesn't have any ships in Baltimore but I am sure San Diego will do.

TLC, RSL



Michael Ambrose Palumbo
King of Prussia, Pennsylvania
Supply Corps

10B!! This King of Prussia native epitomizes "NO JOKE" - Discovered the brotherhood at Naps and soon was ordained an USO - From that day, Brose has been notorious for BREAKING CAMP in various colored Volvo's with systems that put BOSE out of business -BC POSSE- His record includes: ROLLING DEEP! And we mean DEEP! No question - rolling in a typhoon, HOUSE OF PAIN blaring, one foot on the accelerator, one out the window- NOOOO! YEEEUUUPP! - You've always been Captain of this working crew- No Brose, if you missed lunch and dinner you can't take 5 shakes to make it up- ROCK HARD- closet full of tuna?! This is my LAST dip - like the PRUDENTIAL inside the paint- Q102 forever- FA-THER?!-PROPS to Gail and Big Brose! FINE, SETTLED! WE GOOD!!- with a bottle of don P! Remember 559157- without no crew, you've got no strength and power- USO 4 LIFE



Thomas Anthony Pappas
Fallston, Maryland
Surface Warfare

Evil. Satan. How many black books? Weapons exam- "Sir, Overslept! Must take exam!" CADIG-"The demons are laughing at me!" IDEAS explosion. Cigars, beer, and cards. Plebe year roommates: the Three Amigos! Herndon- Getting to the top--Hi, Rachel! Doles, Chiquitas. Youngster wrestling and boxing. Breaking up over e-mail!? How many ring dance dates? "I'm going on early cruise! Really!" "You think you have a permanent place in my life?" Ring Dance. "Jim, bio......I really should remember her" Do your own homework! Ireland, 'nuff said. "What's your name again?" Twins. "You're girlfriend called.....which one?" The Islands formerly known as Virgin. Two dates at once! "Shut up, just sit there and look beautiful." Fat Tuesday's (Quantico)–"Hey, she took the ring off!" Matching scars, Army/Navy 97, Spring Break with Jimmy. One girlfriend?-Yeah right!! Jewelry store for Heather Z. The King is dead! Good luck with Heather, TommyBoy.

-JAR,SDR,DLS,WAP,RLJ,EJS,JAP

Gregory Marc Paradis

Montreal, Canada

Navy Pilot

Coming from the land where ice was born (when ice was born), our resident Canuck is referred to admirably as "The Grumpy Old Man." It only took Greg four years to develop a smile, probably because he's still upset about the navy's conversion from sail to steam. Maybe it's the light at the end of the tunnel, or the fact that "Father Time" knows something the rest of us don't, or maybe it's because he lives his life by Jimmy Buffett lyrics, we'll never know and he'll never tell!! Found: keys to Greg's truck. Greg mastered the art of knowing when and where to apply himself, and when he wasn't working, he was probably in the wardroom watching the Simpson's or engaging in a game of Free Cell (5,000+ games played!). Regardless, we all wish Greg the best, or at least a retirement home in Florida by 2005! J.E.S.

FIRE FIGHTER
UNIT NO. 908

Robert Service Pudney IV

Plantation, Florida

Surface Warfare

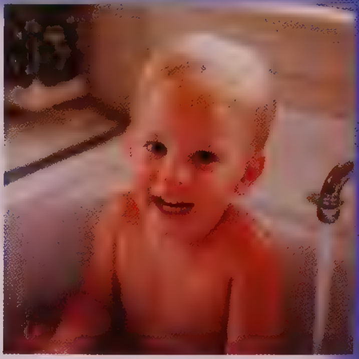
Ah, Bob, the memories of our time by the Bay. . .if only you could share in them with us: 21 secret service agents after you; is it the Bermuda, or Ft. Lauderdale, Triangle?, blacklisted without even being in a union; You've learned a lot; weekends at UVA with Jim and George; are your sure that v-ball secretary rates striper duties. . .or is sleep deficiency a lousy excuse?; Chez Joeys leads to tough math (56/21); brilliant silver screen debut (who ordered the pizza?); sorry we couldn't afford a limo for your 21st, we hope the laundry cart sufficed. Well, Bob, as you drive down the road of life in the Crown Vic, with the wind in your lovely hair and Jim by your side, we wish you the best. See you in political office, or at least at Reef Points. JES TLC DVD PHK

Brendan James Robinson

Hurley, New York

Surface Warfare

BEEFCAKE! , no respect from "Cooks", freshmen need discipline, weeknight liberty? (especially not Wednesdays), midnight Dickinson driver, kick the other way, McKracky's, Wandering on his 21st,CAT2, BREN..DON, Summer romance on Moose, Pietaster. My wrestling dummy, "Get the beatin stick!" Where's Tigger, "you puked on me" "How's that smell?" skid marks, "Where's that mouse?" "Sir, I want to shoot things." Sworrior, Booper, not your best plebe, stereo time come-arounds in your room, Anal White, underage plebe, drunk, in town, in civies, Morgan/Katie/Crystal, Buddy's, Brian's puke fest, "gimme a mohawk!" Shaving Korn, Ho-Dawg called you racist, Jive e-mail, Papass' house, grinding?? "I don't understand poetry" (losing girlfriends), MoBay, Naked waterslide, hardbody contest, "What's a girl gonna do, she's Somoan", 10am drunk, SELL-OUT firstie year, sleeping with Don, turn off that light, Donna, Debbie, Molly, Maggie, Sharon, Somoan, the new wife, Melody....Booper may love to have his way, good times, bad times, no matter what, over 4 years, We've loved every minute of him, We became great friends. We'll always be there for you, no matter what. MAS. JLW. JCL.TSH



Jay Edwin Siembieda

Ramsey, New Jersey

Navy Pilot

Who would have thought a kid from the Ramsey ghetto could have made it this far? Giving up the ballpark for the bar-scene was a good call. Who else could save his friends from the secret service? Those baby blues worked the magic, if only you'd ever tell us about it. The rack shack suits you well, but we have no idea what language you speak before noon. (What goes on in there anyway?) Sophistication sensation. Have a cappuccino. Hey Jay, you got us for taps? Jersey pride. How about those road trips? Can you drive? Jay, the Beemer won't stay new forever buddy! A pretty big lightweight for someone who talks so much. Give me a box of rocks! Georgetown will never be the same, will Wakefield? To NAVY football's biggest fan, keep the tailgaiters alive. We wish you luck in Pensacola and we'll see you by the keg.

TLC, RSP, RWD, BRM, KAJ

Erik James Smith
Merrillville, Indiana
Marine Corps Ground

OE, HENRY's, Black Camel aka da intoxicated negro, E-dubonics, 10th Company- "keep'n it in the family." "Let me break it down for you." Capt. Smith, Oorah! Capt. White Works- "E-dub, you have PE 5 times a week, or something?" "Brad, you wanna go to the O'Club?" "Oh yeah, I guess I'm driving." "I'm gonna dunk on you, ya mama..." 21 shots of vodka. Plebe yr- .33 (6 weeks). "Who's gett'n the next keg?" da BULLS, Chi-town baby! "Yeah, I gotz GIRLS coming down this weekend." OPERATION SHUTDOWN. "This is my jam!" Pringels, crunch-crunch. SLURRICANES. DECADES. "Erik, you didn't come in our room last night," "Ohhh, I was just creep'n." "Funmi, I didn't know you were in here?" "E-dub, da toilet is on the other side of the room." "We goin' to Mrs. V's." Laundry cart and Marino's cruise box. Keep'n it REAL.

Funmi, Brad, TAP, TSM

Griffin Karl Stauffer
Weatherly, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot

Plebe summer - redneck squad leader. Youngsters - MLT, Aye aye Gunny! New companies, new experiences. Pushin' the phat ride out of a snowbank. Spring Break F@#! the Days Inn! Ring Dance memories. Now on to P-cola brother, Peace! SJE Spoogecracker! The locks are kickin! Oh God, line twist! Just the right guy to jump out of a perfectly good airplane. Skydiving, bathymetry, hodge-podge, short-jokes and Jenn's class. Can you feel it?!? Long live the EOE posse! And they're gonna let you fly a multi-million dollar airplane?!? God help us! VDE Ties and boxers. And the three became two. Lady Venus. "Hello? Yeah, Give me Jack Lengyel's room." Plebe issue razor. Deconditioning shampoo. Liquid cocaine. Roll over! Fast cars... ok, one fast car. Beautiful (but old) KISS groupies. Bench-255, weight-150, I.Q.-??? Face-paint before graduation. More stories. SBG To my 21st Birthday babysitter. Happy MLK weekend! EMT

Mark Andrew Symmes
Greensboro, North Carolina
Supply Corps

I won't date a Mid??? No complaints for changing your mind! You spent some extra time here, but you used it well. High schoolers & friends, you touched everyone's life in a special way. Everyone will miss you, but not as much as me. je t'aime, Summer seaminar...tailgaters..."You hate me"..."you're the coolest", "No, Diefenbach's the coolest"...dead dog!..life won't be the same without you -I hate you, but you'll always be one of my best friends...I'll miss the hell out of ya.. Mavis, ."Reauchambeau ya fo[illegible].."ANTS IN THE PANTS!!??" Punching Wags, true southern boy, if that ain't country, bass-fishing, naked on a raft posing, Pimp " "Where're my keys." Sleeping in your car fishing hat, Love beads, PornStar. "lets throw stuff into the pool." Amos, tolerated Yankees. 5 year plan. roommates (underwear?). Buddy's, sleep talking, Katie/Crystal, $5 all-you-can-puke, feeding Papass, B-Ma's packages, Paris, Soho, brothels, too much Vodka, Wardroom-B, Princess Steph, Kings of MoBay, 3rd wing, Ring Dance, swerve Lost to dark side, not forgotten. Youngster, roommate, friend, you can't help but love him. Good Luck Mark.

JCL-DEJ-MBH-JLW-LMN-BJR

Elizabeth Marie Thorowgood
Chesapeake Beach, Maryland
Surface Warfare (Nuclear)

New comapny, new friends . . . A/N '95, the start of a new outlook . . . Romance abroad? Don't cry in the mall, we'll find shoes eventually . . . The rest of us ladies like the hair . . . Feel the Fairies and listen to the joking goat . . . When mom asks "that" question, find a better response than "probably not." . . . Whose Ring Dance date doesn't look like the others? Is there a longer route to the restaurant? Too bad Meg got sick. Where's the Kennedy Center? Directions? When you're lifting weights . . . GRUNT LOUDLY!!! The 21st experience . . . seven shots in an hour, can't make it to the shower . . . better yet, the trash . . . When friendship just isn't enough, let's make sure the abs are worth waiting for . . . Chocolate craving? No piece of a giant kiss is worth cutting off your finger . . . No tears!!! Four years of friendship is only the beginning. MKR. LRF. SRH. CEH.

Jamie Louis Wagner

Portage, Pennsylvania

BRANCH! Jamie Louis, fell off the ugly tree, Never touched anybody except when they made fun of his stuffed animals. We tagged him in as a substitute roommate 2/C year. Between naps and wardroom visits, he majored in annoying. Still, he was always fun (and sober) at parties. Just don't hide or puke on Tigger. A walking disaster, how many surgeries have you had??? How many full lightweight seasons have you finished? I just bought some creatine, I'm gonna start working out as soon as I finish this plate of brownies...and I need some more fat mix....who wants to go snowboarding this weekend?? Mobay? me, you, Dan, naked, posing for pictures, "Hey Mark, are you peeing???" stealing drinks from Mavis, lending me $20, falling out of your chair, TWICE, Mark, stop punching me where it counts. Bringing the cane to the cellar, he can do the robot like no other. "I AM THE FIRESTARTER????" you annoyed us, made us laugh, made us cry, we will miss you, have fun. MAS-BJR-JCL

Christopher James Warden

Middleburg, Florida

Navy Pilot

Chris--From ragged jeans and leather jackets to preppy Gap/Structure and Alison....the highs. Turn off the damn alarm clock! Taping the snooze button down, soda after soda...need the caffeine, I'm group 3 you know! Do you ever sleep? All I wish for Christmas is to fly...may the rest of them come true as well...up and coming engagement. Pick up your stuff! Now it's your turn with the flight rommie, Griffin! Hit the soap dish! Crease that uniform, shine those shoes....too anal for a fly-boy? No way! Hey, you remind me of my daughter, mmmm. Any more movie quotes? Let me teach you the ways of schmooze. The two poor boys, one from a tool shed, the other from a log cabin in the wilderness. Who would have thought? Thanks for being my roommate and...good friend. Keep in touch. Phil.

Brian M. Weaver

Beaumont, Texas

Surface Warfare

10B!! "Hey Boy!" "That's good s**t there!" "Would you hit it?" BIG MAN ON CAMPUS! aka the fat kid with the weird brace, Rip Van Winkle. Penchant for Star Wars Trivia, food, stupid songs, and crass jokes. Uniform of choice: coach's shorts, black socks, flip-flops and no shirt. Pink Elephant (mmm pretty). Monthly installments to Rafe. You still owe JD 50 bucks. Give us a map and we can get any where with only one U-turn. Blown out ankle, blown out knee, what happened to the PRT? You want an event planned? (Ring Dance & Dining Outs) Catawba urinal. The desirable urge to beat it repeatedly. Happy hour at Amy's! Worships Homer Simpson. Snores like a freight train and blows his nose like a fog-horn!!! Is that a maxi over your eyes? Brother we love you take care and God Bless.

-PHK, SAM, LBG, MMM, JDD, MAP

Aaron Thomas Wright

Anna, Illinois

Marine Corps Ground

Ma'am, I thought my blinds were down, Ma'am. A.T., Tyrone, I got 17 days to get rid of this jock itch! How was your Christmas? CLAP, CLAP! Are you kidding me? And whatnot. Madonna, Michael J, Tupac, Believe it! I'll be Teeing it! The guy who's beer is always half empty..."How much does this suck?" Out cold on the stove! You have the most beautiful blue eyes. Yeah, I'm wanking it. Slow and smooth. Meet me at the four way stop, next to the milk store. Pin-ball wizard, but lost the farm in spades. 21, 21 175, the riverboat treats me right. The only guy who consistently phrases statements in the form of questions. That's not her, its her twin sister! Wild Turkey nights at the Shift Got any fat? You better remember us on the tour! Good luck in the Corps, if there is one thing we can guarantee, you'll be SOLID, CASH! -KJ, BMAC, Dupe, Big Head

Navy

11th

COM

PANY

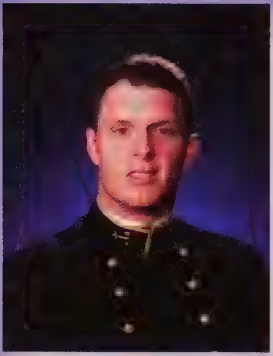
THE CLASS OF '58

Joseph Patrick Abbott
Pigeon Forge, Tennesse
Submarine Warfare

First impressions can be deceiving. Its no Paul Fifer. Hard Charger of the Week. Surrounded himself with the things he loved best: booze, dip, and adult entertainment. If you sleep twelve hours a day, its only two years. Human atrophy. Cancun 96: drowned and back from the dead, under duress. I need to clean myself. Black Lung lives/lungs of fire. Mr. Baseball hoping for glory on the PRT. HUMBABA, Bobsky has his eye on you. Chastity, the OBIE man struck. The great BANANA war–you bruised my face. Drunk and time for new glasses, again. Jackie Chan from the great self defense class. Vic, judo chop. Spring Break 98, king of the big vacation. Evil-G's mom, get some. El Condor. Mommy, why are those guys sleeping so early in the day? The fellas say later, see you in DTA: ALPHA, ANIMAL, BENTEAR, PHATTY M, FOOZBALL, PHUNK PORES, ALIEN, KO, JT, EVILG.

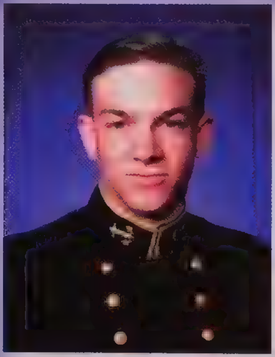
Gilda Marie Addessi
Camarillo, California
Marine Corps Ground

PJ rocking the bed...Duke. Broken wrist = Angel Ortiz. Are you Catholic?—Lady's night—Nine-inch-nails, freaking with the girls soccer team. You look good without your mustache...will you marry me? Again? They don't make BUD fo-dies!!! You aren't supposed to get sunburn at the tanning bed... Picky eater, surprised you ever went to King Hall. Ruby Tuesday's—Blue fish bowls. SIR the next day, hangover? So did you wet the bed or spill the water, we'll never know... Smallest bladder ever...can you ever sleep through the night? Are you pregnant, diabetic or on golden seal for six months? And what about those cold sores? Early to bed, up early for MC pt. Love that rifle. Good luck at TBS, keep your spirits up and knock 'em dead. We'll never forget you, so don't forget to invite us to the wedding. "I get knocked down." JLW, APM, MM, DEF



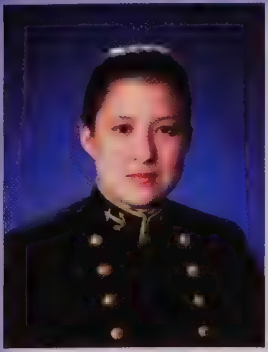
Chris Barnes
Centreville, Virginia
Navy Pilot

Barney, fife, thekid, heater, dirtybarnes. clock off wall. Alums inthe tropics. NavyLodge. Undigested Noodles. Where's The Toilet Paper Barnes. Samoan. Dirty Fingers. Sleeping at Wheel. Gettin' Groove On. Lost in NO. Gay Bar in NO. The Hed. Jen Stole Heart, but left Present in Drawer. Playin' The Wubs. Tailgaitin' Kingpin. Cult Wardroom Leader. WCW. Heater Left Wet Spot. Stuck Out FootBall. Sleepin Till Noon. Adidas Flag. Pushin Pete Down Stairs. The Eclipse, Berecca. So Money. Van With Mr. Barnes. Lisa The Stalker. NonBent Books. Video Games. Old Girl At Maxis. Bowlin' With Mr.Barnes. Lisa StayinThe Night. Getting The Hick On. GoCajun Sir. I'd Kill That. Nuttin' But Hos And Tricks. Livin' In The Sticks. We Don't Need No Swamp Patrol. Biggest Fish In Lousy. Grey Girls. He may be a handful but he's got a heart of gold. Times may change but the Horseman will remain. Stay Real. LLPete



Kevin James Bauer
St. Louis, Missouri
Submarine Warfare

Kev, cheered for every Budweiser commerical; not because of beer (well, maybe) but because they said, St. Louis, Missouri. A talented, broken gymnast (3 army wins), even better dancer, has many names: "K" Bauer, Tower of Power Bauer (yeah right), Rickets boy, Scarlet Letter, and our favorite THUMPER. Center of attention of any crowd or any girl. Little hard on himself in defeat but your heart always showed through. Memories: NUTZ dance, N.Carolina.: Goya, "Don't mind me; just gettin' a beer.", "D my back, help!", Va. Beach (nice "job" on the dance floor), detail, New Years Eves. Tracks, lap for pillow, adultery, 3 blow "pops"- one night, Ring Dance, emotional drunk "I love you guys." Good luck in your career as a SUBMARINER and in all you do in life. We're all very proud of you. Here's to the friends and family that helped us make it. DAD, LJY, VEY



Cinda Louise Brown
Glendale, Arizona
Surface Warfare

Watch out for Dinda...on her way to Pensacola again? Josh-day is celebrated by everyone! Between eating movie popcorns and gums, bananas were the most nutritious Chomp-Chomp! We all celebrateded your birthday! From the symphony to country music rides to anywhere from Quanico to the Big Apple, we found interesting ways to spend money. How about journeying to the "Olde Country Buffet" or taking a yacht ride across the bay? Chem-nerd bonding. Counsel us? What do you mean unreg "PE gear"? A platonic boyfriend? [SMITTY:)] Miss Puppy-dog lover, Where did you learn to babysit silly girls at Notre Dame football games? May 30th is approaching fast:) Maybe you can pick up those mallets again. (no bad feelings:)) Pretty soon you'll be playing your way to SWOS! Shoot to kill, who'll I run with now? We'll miss you more than you know!!! Luv ya Downtown!!!

HAK,SPZ,ACW

Russell Crawford
Dallas, Texas
Navy Pilot

Leader Guy. Rack Hound. REALLY Big A$$. Nilsson's Favorite Son. How many shots did you have on your birthday, and who's bra is that? I hope that you bought stock in AT&T, too. Ring dance and prom in the same month? I guess that it is a bad thing that Poon sleeps with his eyes open. Get any e-mails from the FBI lately? No need for butter cookies on June 6? Got any Bear? Ever seen King Hall... from the inside (firstie year)? Russ, the best of luck in your life, love, and career. Hopefully we won't go down as easy. We know that you are the one to make it! Here is to all the good friends who got us through this place.

- Ozzrape Crew: DMT, AS, CMS, DBT

Derrick Andrew Dudash
Chesapeake, Virginia
Naval Flight Officer

From Chesapeake, Va, Derrick, DOODADS, SKINNY (6'4", 150), D was a natural stiff. Youngster year brings changes, discovers society, art of drinking and GIRLS...Hopeless romantic, how many times did you fall in love? Have you dated a girl over 5'2"? "Where's your ring?" Aero???, maybe not. General engineer riding the short bus to dickover. Starts to cycle, starts to scar. Stick with the Toyota truck! "Kev, I'm up to 178!!!" Memories: NUTZ dance, outerbanks, Va. Beach, Colorado, detail, Ring Dance (his first), 21st's, Club 7046, recon SEALs boat, Cotten Eye Joe, "one Burbon, one Scotch, one Beer" and maybe an Old Fashion, late night talks with PSYCHO. Kim1, Kim2 what are the NUMBERS? Happiest drunk, loves to dance and BASS. Great and loyal friend who loves to fly and will do wonders as a NFO. Here's to the friends and family that helped us make it. KJB, LJY, VEY

David Edward Fulcher
Burke, Virginia
Navy Pilot

Tons of "Daves" around, so call him "Fulch." Senior member of the select 2% club . 1st lottery pick for the wedding (No finacee yet, so how much did you sell it for?) Weekends usually saw him driving to UVA straining/stressing his finances/mind a little. . Money or love?. . . always a dilemma! (glad you choose the North Face tent over the Valentine's Gift) "Rack time" more then awake time. Sceptor of the Christian faith (must be a Comp Sci major), the plebes still portray you as the devil. Maybe it was the delving into hypnotism (after a visit to Ren Fest) in a attempt to improve the life of others and your PRT. Always a helpful person and a willing listener, you provided solace for male and female friends alike, although the latter role can be rather STICKY at times! God Bless you brother!

KHP/MDW

Richard Charles Johnston
Vacaville, California
Surface Warfare

Out of prep school in Malibu, Richie enjoyed plebe year in “Fun One”. Never doing a thing wrong in his life, he landed in a world of crooked streets and bending rules. Sworn against alcohol until that first time tying one on, he renounced his past and proclaimed alcohol the best thing that God invented. No, Hootie isn’t better than Floyd. Mr. “5 and out, lawschool bound” managed plenty of hours in the rack, and examined fine artwork on the Internet. The stealth mid jumped into Company Commander, and never broke a rule until it applied to him. Loved by all except the ladies. There was his Hooters girl who broke his heart, but he had his true love, the ’67 Camaro. “I can’t, I’m going to work on my car.” $15,000 engine? Someday you’ll make it to Harvard, Caffey! Take care, we’ll miss you bud. Brad/Bob

Scott Walter Kinkele
San Francisco, California
Naval Flight Officer

As I depart this institution, I begin to reflect on the years past. They have not gone by quickly nor were they painless. What four years have brought me though is wonderful experience and amazing friends. Above I hang from a single rope suspended above 300 feet of air and space by an anchor set by my partner. To all those who made this and many other experiences possible, I would like to thank you: Mom & Dad, my brothers, Mike, Father Devine, Natalie, the Ciceros, the Walshs, the Drapers, the Keefers, the Terovas, Tommie, and my faith. To all my partners for every fall you held, there is a place in my heart for each of you. To everyone, remember that Love, Desire, and Compassion Rule the World! Live a life of passion, dream the impossible, and look out for each other. To all those who think I forgot them: Here is to Good Times and Good Friends...

With All My Love, Scott Walter Kinkele

Mohamad Salim Kossaibaty
Beirut, Lebanon
Lebanese Navy

It was a long flight from Lebanon to Annapolis. He brought with him a very special determination complimented by a unique sense of humor. His free time , besides racking was often centered around involvement in religious activities. Though he had many flirtation with trouble, Mo always avoided getting caught. Three years of college back home made no difference in his QPR. His love for the C knew no bounds. We will always cherish the countless hours he sang for us from the shower. Even though we still have no idea what he was singing, it always sounded pretty good. Best of luck at home and wherever else your dreams may take you. MMK

Shane Marchesi

Shane, PhattyM, Human paper weight. Congratulations, you survived four years of parties, dip, and the animal. All the training: 150’s, rugby, still training for the brigade boxing finals! Walking up and down Main Street with Steve and Joe Camel. An underdog like your mentor, Jack. Enjoying late nights courtesy of second class. Vic, Joe and dollar movies. Do they sell movie snacks in the alley? STEAMROLLER. Your very first trip to the motherland (WVU). Oh the sign of things to come. Taking naps in LaBoom. The second coming of the pit. Time for the date party---that’s not a date, its a 2X4. Eazy’s liver lives. Give me all your strombolis or I’ll use this blow gun. Seal Team Cancun. That ditch looks mighty comfortable, where are your shoes and wallet? Peanut Butter on the balcony. Ring dance and the mop! Hey matt, the aliens are attacking. Proved with Vic and Joe you don’t need a game to have a tailgater. Than you escort. Still not 21? Finally the liquor chariot rides. All the nice girls in ACME. Don’t forget your favorite prof--Bobby G. Late night swim session with Mama. Pickles at Chick & Ruths. Mom, dad, sis, thanks for the help. Loveya. THE FELLAZ SAY LATER, SEE YOU IN DTA: PAUL FIFER, ALIEN, KO, ALPHA, PHUNKPORES, BENT EAR, FOOZBALL, ALIEN, EVILG, JT, ANIMAL.

Melissa Martin
Longwood, Florida
Marine Corps Ground

Are you turning purple yet? Ladie's night out 98--"dancing queen"-- need we say more. Rock the house, bang those drums. The white palace on wheels. Rifle PT, can I hug your tree? Mel doesn't roll in the hay, she rolls in the mulch. Can anything else fit on that desk. Squish, squish--you ate a lot of shrimp, didn't you? Ms Yp 682, a romance in khakis. Coming back from Scotland, where were the two of you exactly, baggage claim, I don't think so... Brigade staff / rack queen. Ruby Tuesday's, the pinning of the waiter, "Ohhh yeeesss!" Service assignment, red and looking for your favorite CAPT? Three musketeers, more great memories to come at TBS. The infamous bark, our little put-yut. The past four years have brought us great times and good memories. Follow your heart, and your dreams will always come true. "I get knocked down." JLW, GMA

Jason Emmanuel Penco
St. Anns, Trinidad and Tobago
Coast Guard

Wild Animal. Sadis, accent nobody could understand. Speedos and an earring. Flounder for dinner. Needs hay and papers to live in its cage. Trinidadian Don King. Loved the luscious ladies of 15, Humpback! Cocker Spannagel, the grey matter can still be had. Baby teeth, grey in winter. Long hours in front of the mirror. Are those your BCG's or are you happy to see us? Penco what is in that special sauce? Penco raw. Epic battles with Ligon. 1. Animal Demise. 2. Implantation of Pneumatic Template. 3. Subject Responds Without Knowledge to Specific Sound. 4. Animal Destroyed. Bought enough clothing for the entire island. Watch out for those Muslim girls. Penco Standard Time. So many au pairs, so little heterosexuality. The fellas say later, see you in DTA. ALPHA, EVIL G, BENTEAR, PHATTY M, FOOZBALL, PHUNK PORES, ALIEN, KO, JT, PAUL FIFER

Keng-Hian Poh
Singapore
Republic of Singapore Navy

The stereotypical Asian student . . . always studying ("Gotta Study, sleep is for the weak!" Gotta blow the curve, again) . . . no social life (How's the girl in London? "Which one?"). Genghis or Edgar Allen to many of us, you were always there to take our duty and help(do) with homework. Quite the traveler . . . saw more of the U.S. than us. If it wasn't for slang, you would never have been able to communicate with anyone . . . hence why you never got rated plebe year (does this guy speak English?). Row crew! . . . may come in handy with your fleet. What was the range on a Mark 1, MOD 0 Singapornese Dual Arm Rock Thrower? "30 yds sitting, 60 yds standing!" Graduate as an O-3 . . . wanna see my salute? 1 Drink = Red Face = puke. The speaker was only Col Ripley, and the coffee container was empty . . . my glass wasn't though! Go to bed!
MDW/DEF

Anthony Sclafani,
Riverview, Michigan

The "BODY"!!! Scalafanny. Scrafani. Cartman. Dr. Chi's and Dr. Schulze's Prodigal Son. Adam Sandler Wannabe. "Once you turn down a ride on the luv ma-chin', ain't no getting back on, baby." Met any large women over the net? Angelique was a keeper. Most people get a brick, how did you get a cinder block? You have the cleanest room at the Naval Academy, NOT! 5 striper, 4 striper, what happend to the 3 striper? Here is a small t-shirt, do your thing. You are SO lucky Dan lost his camera, again. I did not know someone could have that many shots in an hour and live. Never spit in a LT's beer. Fat girls, Kingsbay, Stripper, Christmas. Tony, hang in there buddy and congratulations on the Larson Scholarship. We will be glad to sponsor you. Here is to all the good friends who got us through this place.

- Ozzrape Crew: DBT, DMT, RNC, CMS

Cory Matthew Shackelton,
Annapolis, Maryland
Marine Corps Pilot

Baby Shack. Shackelsnatch. Dirty Little Man. Whackelton. The Clipper Crusader. Gunny's MISLO. Where's CB? Boy, you have some stamina, 5 times a day. Summer cruise and Army officers. Shack, show me the brain, inflator, class ring, eel skin watch, ventricle, and the grape raisin. How's Judy, wait, nevermind, I don't have the time. Norm is the bomb! How is the Equestrian-Rooster hanging? Scarred LT for life. Half your age, plus your age times pi. Yes, you have already told us that story today... twice. You should have done more to stop underage drinking. You are going to start glowing unless you come away from the monitor and stop typing one handed. WE KNOW you love JP. Cory, you are going to make a great Marine. I just hope that you can see over the cockpit. Here is to all the good friends who got us through this place.

- Ozzrape Crew: DBT, DMT, AS, RNC

Rashad Smith
Conley, Georgia
Surface Warfare

I've been in the whole for five years now but because of great family and friends I able to say I made it through without any major pains. To whom it may concern thanks for all the good times like: the trip back to NAPS after the ARMY/NAVY game in 93, the 8 wing radio station D.J. (JWS), Ervin's, King Hall court sessions with the honorable judge KRL we tried a lot of cases an I'm sorry that I caused you to lose your first case, RUS and KW in VA. Beach,Ricketts Hall, all of the physical specimens on the B-Ball court (MRW,LB,GW and KRL), McGrew Inn, Hawaii and Ireland. Thanks For Everything.

Bradley John Storey
Syracuse, New York
Naval Intelligence

After Plebe Year in 4th Company, Brad HONORED us with his presence youngster year in Sweet 16. He got off to a fiery start with a BGMJS fireworks display. He's been cooking ever since. He's lost his remote control, been glued to his cherry coke, and we still wonder if he ever ate any of that caramel popcorn. Brad's willingness to volunteer landed him the greatest boondoggle in Naval Academy history. Color Guard has kept him from noon meal formations for three years and landed him a free trip to Ireland. Got any Tullamore Dew? Bailey's? Suffered for his flaming ways during Army week by being bound, gagged, and covered in syrup. 1/c year brought weeknight liberty and Brad's Mecca, the O&F Club. Good luck in the intel world. "Hey, is my Vette really red? and I'll just jump in the shower real quick" Whatever you say, Spanky. Rich/Bob

Bryan Paul Taylor
Minoa, New York
Naval Flight Officer

BT, from Manilla, NY, four years by the bay are gone although Plebe Lasers almost made it four weeks. Efficiency, would you put some clothes on please? Youngster year brought the LOVE SHACK. BRAIN, Days of Thunder, are those bikes I hear? 2 year, you likea the sauce, how about a quarter? Ma Taylor, mumbles, Bro T with the Goatee, Black V, Fuzzy Ears, What have you been eating—Wild Game? Cancun, Hell of a plane ride, Let's sleep outside the liquor store! Want to be a Marine—first you have to fight the Army. Don't get arrested. ELFL's smallest player ever. Hell of a season though. Mr. Sportsman, 1st Team All League, Monkeyboy. Army-Navy, Empire State Building—OH well we missed it, at least we won the game. Syracuse Trips. Steamboat Springs—go BIG!!! It's been a great time—Let's go to Griffin's—I have a MUG!!! — MD, EC, TC, BN

David Townley,
Little Rock, Arkansas
Navy Pilot

L'chaim! Happy Chanukkah! How many billets do you have this semester? Please tell us about them again... Everyone wants your plebe. Hey, you got that nickel you owe me? Is that Colleen? DUCK! How does it feel to date an answering machine for six months? Did you ever tell her about the summer of "Amie Love?" DAAAH! Bass-mobile. Gotta love those Midstore Bags after a short night of drinking. No tolerance. Dave, I think you ran over Dan. Who's it gonna be, Amie or Hayden? And in this corner... Oh my Jehovah, I think I just saw your esophagus. Handing Ski the Irish Chocolate. IRELAND, Need we say more? Shalom, y'all. Dave you are gonna be one hell of a pilot. Here is to all the good friends who got us through this place.

- Ozzrape Crew: RNC, DMT, AS, CMS

Daniel Traywick,
Phoenix, Arizona
Marine Corps Flight Officer

Poon. The GOAT. Recon. White devil and Tequila. Master Seamstress. LT McKinney's golden child. Judo flipping four striper in front of Chapel. Hot dogs are GOOOOOD!!!He's got a big one you know that. Ring dance night, it is a good thing that the Ritz doesn't prosecute. What number ring are you on now? Keep the fans away and protect all innocent keyboards. Head wounds inflicted from little men exploding from the Whoop's trunk. IRELAND, Need we say more? Look fellas, what's he doing with that coat hanger and a pair of pliers? This man's rack has no good side. Got any Bear? Did you stitch it up last night? Oh my G-d, it's your a$$. So hot, want to touch the hiney. Dan, we really wish you the best and hope that you don't flare up and kill a family member. Here is to all the good friends who got us through this place.

- Ozzrape Crew: DBT, RNC, AS, CMS

Robert Joseph Weingart
Franklin, Connecticut
Marine Corps Pilot

After recovering from a Dahlgren skating concussion during Plebe Year, Bob made it to Graduation. We've smelled the distinct aroma of living several FEET away from him for three years. We've witnessed his affection and rejection of Prairie Fires, his ability to woo members of the opposite sex, and to talk about obscure subjects right after reveille. Bob won't be remembered for his academic achievement or drill ability, but for his funny quirks that made him the target of many pranks and jokes. Some info on "Jimmy Hat" Best decision: buying a Camaro Worst Decision: Marine Pilot First Love: ??? Last Love: ??? Any Love: ??? Bob, we've enjoyed the three years together, you can change your locks now. Sound advice when flying, try not to get shot. Find a women and do all the stuff we talked about. Take Care! Rich/Brad

P.S. Stay out of my parent's room!

Joel Andrew White
Swainsboro, Georgia
Naval Flight Officer

SCHWITEY, from the great state of GEORGIA!! Loved the Bull Dogs almost as much as Navy Football, but Navy got him out of drill and into places like Ireland WITH per dium. Everyday plebe question: How many days til Graduation and what'd you read on the sports page? Can blend rap and country music to a perfect harmony. Talks like he should drive a raised 4x4, but opted for a luxurious Infinity. Women: what's the use, too expensive, I'd rather save the money.

Memories: Colorado: Lakota's favorite uncles, Slater's 6X and fire truck, Big Daddy, plans for Pensacola, fur hat, fellow Joyce hater, pizza and soda before the game, and Wardroom for Life with 87 cents. Always remember the fun times we shared together and look for more to come as a NFO, you're the greatest. Here's to the friends and family that helped us make it. DAD, LJY, VEY

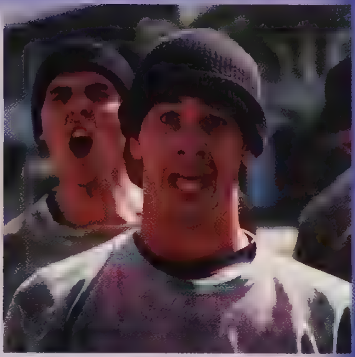
Joel Leslie Wille
Oconomowoc, Wisconsin
Surface Warfare

--sorry about not cleanin the room that one time.--RC and CC loved us. CC's gonna get his oneof these days--Jd and jw are goin huntin' someday soon--i could have sworn we were long lost twins--i caught the biggest cat easter 1996.--crystal shut you down--the tool shed rules

--see you in washington state—it's been a hell of a ride, brother—jdd—ricky b—green turtle—c'boy up—army/navy—owe you one ricky b, cockteils, the wisco kid—squeal boy— yealdhall + boxing-- pleasant afternoon "naps" at marie's--hodges and the makeshift urinal—jbs, jdd, rb

Jennifer Lucille Williams
Baytown, Texas
Surface Warfare

G.I.Jenna...um, no. Chem freak, weird friends. Oh, Jennaroogie, O.B.'s SUCK! Painting your nails today, AGAIN? Or your CLOTHES for that matter? Great driving skills...choose the concrete pillar- it gives the most! Old Marine Ex's suck. Went from old to young in your taste; mid-life crisis? Making suicidal snow people... just like Dave's plant? Surprised you don't blow over in the wind with those peg feet! 30 bottles of Shampoo? What's really in those bottles? Bud 40's? Ladies' night out - wild moves! The Jenna Diet: alcohol and salads. Makes for vivid nightmares, eh? Thanx, but uh, you can keep your damn rifle! Good luck in Japan! (FINALLY people shorter than you!) (You won't have to fix your hair 6" taller anymore!) The Three Musketeers (YUT!) wish you the very best. Your care package is in the mail! "I GET KNOCKED DOWN!" Gilly, Melanomer, Ames, DEF



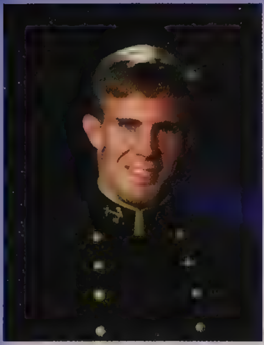
Michael David Wisecup
Noblesville, Indiana
Special Warfare

Mike - "Double-D Cup" Plebe year fratting with upperclass, youngster year dark siding. 21st B'day going "golfing" in town. 9 holes? Puked in the alley! Running back drunk, to make taps. Apparently needed to work on drinking skills. 2/C year, had to be "rescued" from the toilet bowl on 8-0 and the RDO. Quite a ladies man, but true to his ideals. Always called more than one... "Hi, can I speak to Emily please?" - few minutes later, "Hi, Karyn?".. What was with Ty? Always motivated, wanted to be a SEAL (definite freak without any hair, unrecognizable from 10 paces). Early to bed, early to rise..too bad no time for work (you buy your grades?). "Let's see who will be the first in the rack." Got what he wanted, God must have helped...good luck in BUD/S!

KHP & DEF

Lawrence Joseph Yatch
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania
Special Warfare

Larry, or Harry, Byatch, Psycho, whatever, people were always afriad of you except us. Systems to general engineering you rode the short bus too, but somehow got a phone, huge fan and hammock. One thought kept you going, "I just want to kill and blow stuff up, but only the bad people." Harbored more weapons, knew more fight moves and could stop anything with your pistol, makes us confident you'll be a great SEAL. Soft side: a stuffed animal collection of armadillo's, poetry, and cooking. Downfall: WOMEN! Memories: NUTZ dance, "one Burbon, one Scotch, one Beer", Ring Dance, Spike, Yamaha Virago, tailgaters, Colorado, naked handstands, THE BRIDGE, midnight PT, improvised SDB's and Cotton Eye Joe. One of the greatest friends anyone could ever have. We wish you the best and many years in your profession. Here's to the friends and family that helped us make it. DAD, KJB, VEY, DPS



Vincent Edward Yealdhall
Kent Island, Maryland
Special Warfare

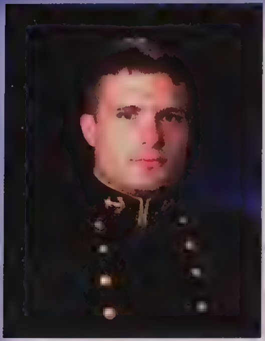
Ed, for so long it was FAST EDDIE, so many women, so little time, "Hey my friends, it seems your eyes are troubled". No woman was beyond your charm. Yet, alittle spice named Ginger slowed you down and changed you to COSMO (still like that magazine?). Got the looks, but not the dance moves, NO RHYTHM. Please don't sing/call cadence, your voice and lyrics: painful; almost like your ALARM CLOCK!! Watch out for the locker monster on Friday afternoons. Wrestling, Volleyball, Lax in one season. Stop giggling. The only man that can tire out a two year old lab. Your determination will serve you well as a SEAL, if you don't get lost. Memories: NUTZ dance, Oyster diving, ring dance, cross country to Coronado with no roof. What The F*** ED! He's how old?? Here's to the friends and family that helped us make it. DAD, KJB, LJY, DPS

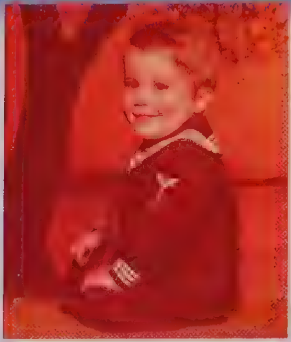
Casablanca

12th

COM

PANY





Everett Meeley Alcorn

Manassas, Virginia
Navy Pilot

A.K.A. Fatty, Born Again, Sloth, Corn. Ev came to us, along with the rest of his high school, from Manassas, VA. MAR- GA -RINE. Maggie V. Studying in the shower. YP681. MLT 1st plt. Rutgers game....oops. Black N #1. 205 lbs, Yeah right! "You know you burn 20 calories an hour while sleeping." Goodbye Dinger! Spring Break '96. Let's go halves on speeding tickets. $130 down the drain. Ego moves in. Va Tech. 21st Birthday in the shower. I have to take a piss. Can you just get me a drink of water. Going into the business. Wall of shame. Throwing tactics out the window. Driving around Hawaii w/ the top down. Duke's. Dinner with Edie. USMC Marathon with Haps. Want to bet? Oops again! Black N #2. Is there a bug in here? ADRIEN. Ev, Did you run COMRATS? Oh sorry! It's been a great 3 years. Thanks and good luck.

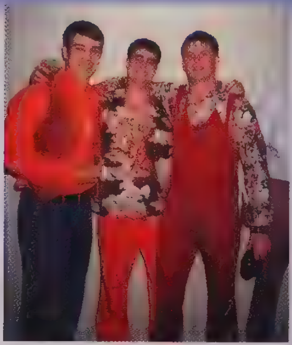
RAB BRE ADB

Robert James Allen

Westminster, Maryland
Marine Corp

Skinned knees and ugly girls at UPENN. Beers and sleds in Westminster. Lessons on country music and golf. Don't forget VanBenthuysan. Canccun. Watch those creepy - crawly hands. Eyes right. Backalley Bridge and Paddleball during finals... Squirrels always find a nut. Good luck in the corps. Here's to getting everything you want...you deserve it buddy.

-GJP



Andrew John Ballinger

Elkridge, Maryland
Marine Corp

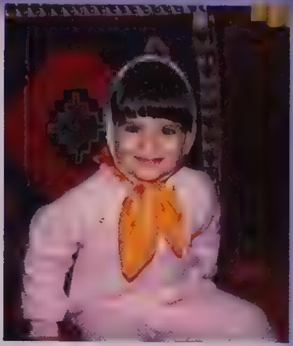
Andre Ballonge--Balls, turtle, viking from Mt. Hebron, Last of the Dingos, world champion risk player, candy machine boxer, "I only had a few beers-where are my keys?" We learned of late night studying stengths and materials, often on the john. A white knight as the dark side goes, always willing for a back rub. Balls did murder our plant, watered our wardroom and kitchen sinks. Knew the green bear well, he danced at 723 like jp in mac-d. O'Riely's tavern "i'll have a bud light in a glass." Leaving Las Vegas. Team maryland patriot, never afraid to "take her down" in the burrito or at a friendly forrestal lecture. Short term, nuff said. "Come on, it says i'm 21" "takes more than creatine has to offer, or 4 flapsticks and 4 chili dogs" Good luck and God bless with that fine gal named Tess. KER and JJM

Todd Harris Benke

Bethany Beach, Delaware
Marine Corp

Hailing straight from the ghettos of West Jerusalem...oh yeah Bethesda. Big Booty Benk. Baseball star from day one. We wouldn't have known. Thanks for all the shampoo and soap you bought through the years. Bill, can I borrow your q-tips! Todd fix your rack. My bust, you can't. How 'bout a little help cleaning the room? Actually, don't worry about it. "Are you going to bed?" Your infatuation with female mids has finally been satiated. What were their names? God knows you put in enough time. Glad you enjoyed the girls I provided. Can you say fatal attraction?! Philly was cool. Too bad you ended up with me. Worst showing ever at Army/Navy. New Years at the Tull's. Strong performance once again by your iron stomach. Way to get on TV for the ND game. Oh my bad, the pumpkin idea didn't flow. Your sister? I didn't know you'd be so sensitive. Boozing at the Benke's. You okay, man? Who's in there with you? Powerhouse of athletics, Nordstroms, I mean Whitman High. Benk, you know we love you despite these shortcomings. Flyboy? Pensacola awaits the BIG DAWG!!

AB BT JCB



Andre Darius Bonakdar
Paoli, Pennsylvania
Marine Corp

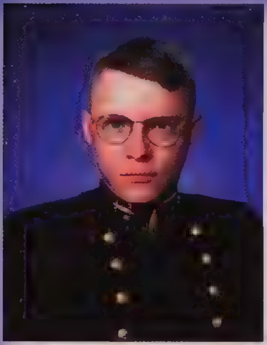
Monkey boy hails from Harrisburg...oops! Who can deny thug life from Philly? Alcoholism during Comm Week - were you DRINKING from those Wally Bear cups? Supporter of women's powerlifting. Streaking through 2nd reg. Surface, no, Marine, no, Air, no...DIVE! B-day warrior-lot of talk, no game. Campaigning. This guy's a striper? Damn doors...Never knew maintenance could be so dangerous. Stealth Scholar, you're efficiency in motion. Pre-exam puffs. "It won't make you sick" - so much for my final. How old was she? We pity your fieldball victims, but your pranks were even more dangerous. Baby powder, pins, scissors and shaving cream...poor Spike. "No big deal!" Going to Delaware? "Tell me how your stomach felt again." The ice tea finally got me - mother of all pranks. "What's that stench?" No more tuna and protein. FIJI, beer pong and bottle rockets. Paul and the Posse. PSU, Dauphin, Queen City Air, "This thing corners like its on rails" Just call Boof and me..Jesus. Penn State trips and FALLS. Movie monday. "Me want to go to.."...Sound of Music. Looking for the scraps at Bocce. Cancun mysterio on the rocks. Jamaica - Nashville mengae. 2 blonde breast massage @Turtle. No more Mad Dog! Good luck in politics. Live large little brother. Hop-just jump. Philly T's. "Unprecedented"...SIMPLIFY. Insanity looms, but we know you'll prevail...stay strong. You've been an inspiration and one hell of a roommate... Thanks

Rocky Burns

Navy Pilot

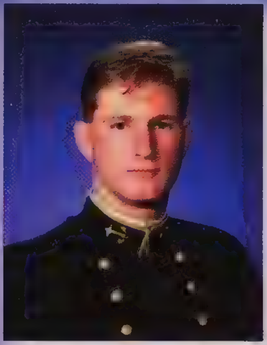
AKA Rat Boy, Chickatano, Rocko. He came to us from South Philly. His parents really liked the movie. Sister or girlfriend? Fitch bridge. Fro to butt-cut. MLT Hot Shot. $500 car . Living with Dinger.... crappy music. Army/Navy. Great w/ directions. Blackthorn. ELFL Player of the weak. Stick w/ QB #15....7-0. Can't hurt Rock. I'll kill you. 92MPH = $260. Minnie and the nun. Chainsaw snoring. Sunjing. FRC- two beer Burns. Rock, you bust ass again? Key West. Glad you didn't sleep with DT. Tubing at VaTech. Shotgun champ. Ireland w/ Ego and the clan. Got any food? Weekends at KU w/ the wife. UA(Dental). Royal Rumble in 7150. Ego sells out, Bill and Benke move in. "Bill, hook me up?" Wildwood. Rocky is the most generous person you'll ever meet. Never thought I'd be stuck living with you for three years. You taught me a lot. Thanks man. Good Luck.

EMA BRE ADB



Robert Louis Burton
Decatur, Mississippi
Marine Corps Ground

AKA Werm-big-perm, werm, Arby. Robby came to us shoeless from Decatur, Mississippi. The world's only real man. You have such cute little ears. Tommy- step outside. Turn down those headphones. Werm, what teams DO you like? Who's winning? RUN, BOY, RUN!! Give me a dip. I bought the last can. RC and Moonpies. MIRC-boy. She took my tie! What the heck is SHE doing up here? RD- Stacks, no; Melissa, no; Doug's girl, YES! Show me the teeth marks! Syracuse- longest drive. I hate crew!! Sammy, carry this for me? Spring Break in Ga, sounds exciting? Larger knife collection than King Hall. How old's your kid? Best Baja moves in brigade. ACME, Bobby's da bomb. I bet you guys can't shave my head! Bad call. Nice Toyota. Most likely to Secede. Heading to Quantico vice the Foreign Legion. Going to bark with the big boys. -The boys.



David Francis Dausen
Woodbridge, Virginia
Navy Pilot

Hey Striker, 5 minute chow call, wake up I gotta a question for you dude But DUDE, this is kinda funny, really. Ron Wisdom, well, Care Bear Power, don't ask Man, She was TIGHT...not anymore fountain thing worked, She's just a cool girl.. Is Chris there?You really want to know everything I think I know But bascially, Mary had big hips, nothing else When docking a sailboat, don't park on SanteeRd. Point being, Laura was psycho, but willing But seriously, Megan had big hips, but willing for anyone else Whoa there guys, this is my second beer, I'm drunk Travel seven seas for a piece that don't want you. Scared plebe shitbag youngster, shitbag 2/c, shitbag firstie. Trend? Point being, you're a swell guy. A little long winded.. well a lot long winded. I told you this before? wake-up already, Pax, P-cola 17Aug98

LoveUalways
jcg,mtv,cih

Horacio Ghislan Delgado
Peruvian Navy

The Punching Peruvian: boxed at 147 but graduated in spandex FDB's. If he studied as much as he sneezed, maybe the embassy wouldn't have called so much. What he lacked in the classroom he made up for in plebe training, at gunpoint if necessary. We learned about his philosophy: "What's yours is mine and what's mine is mine." His plan to get more flex play never seemed to pan out. He's a sentimental sort of fellow, and he'll never forget a certain dream sequence he had during 2/c year. At least he dreamt about current midshipmen; no more foreign relations with Estonia. After being taped to Herndon, in his sheets, he finally learned to stick up for himself: "Hey man, what are you talking [about]?" In all, he was like a little brother: you could make fun of him, but you wouldn't let anyone else. Adios, Amigo! -DSF/SCG

Brendan Richard Eagan
Newtown Square, Pennsylvania
Surface Warfare

Aka Ego. Not to be confused with his better younger brother. He came to us from the bad streets of Phili (or Newtown Square). Spades with Digdug. No country in 7230. Two years with werm. 21 fallen comrades and eighties VH-1. Freddies, a FUN place. Babysitting whose kids in Florida? No furniture is safe with B on a binge. Whitesnake. Minnie and the nun. Key West (only eight hours from Ft. Lauderdale) back to back -- underwater beer bongs, the biscuit, dancing at Rick's with Dave's chick, sweet Eberlein in the salle de bain at the biscuit. Ain't noth'n but a hasbro. FUSMC. Ireland with Rock and the clan. Playstation -- go Eagles! Who are these girls in your blotter? Fieldball -- how's the knee? Cadence to Best Western. V-tech bar crawl. Week long dry spell continues with [illegible]F. Ego will be going to SWOS to live with Hoover. -The Boys.

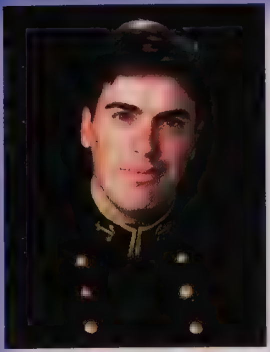
David Samuel Forman
Agoura Hills, California

- started as the illegitimate president and convinced the rest of us he was competent. The guy that was always right and willing to take a stand(ask Emily), but never could make up his mind (what is your major this week?). He taught us about stress managment (Chinese singing balls), different types of dessert (sugar water), following the rules (foreign countries exempt- "Alchohol is a poison!"), and other uses for the 5-basic responses (driving fast). We were worried about him after he lived with Lion, but 2/c year was his epiphany- rumor*** (too bad you let Eric keep going). Then he really came of age firstie year and lost his "balance." Dave, did you ever have toys when you were young and what do you actually write in that journal?

Shawn Christopher Gee
Denver, Colorado
Submarine Warfare

A wise man once said, "There's a lot of sorrow in this world." Gramps may have coined this phrase, but we'll never know. Go see Mr. Oden to find out. The messiah of all cynics, he came from Nowhere, CO, but his real home is in the Navy, (the Salty Sailor that he is) and you could never accuse Shawn of pulling his punches...at least not when he came back from the drill fieldsoaking wet, or when he was helping his rommie Wayne. From Wendy's fast food to CO of a nuclear of sub..Make sure he gets his coffee and he'll go all the way. Finally, after four long years, he won't have to worry about his toothpaste being stolen anymore...Hey man, I can't hear you, you got something in your mouth? To a great buddy, fair winds and following seas...

-DSF



Christopher Scott Gilmore

Gilmanton, New Hampshire

Submarine Warfare

Aka Happy, Morose, Jamoke. Happy comes to us from a national landmark in NH. Heavy equipment HP. 55-gallon drum. C-train -- all aboard, 7228. Dave, the meats line. When's the Ripper going to shut up? Grog dive. Is this a taxi service or a police station? Booted for expired tags?? Baja -- Can I get these leaves out of your hair? Who you look'n at? and the gypsy. A.C. -- want to stop at Stars? Shower scene. Wawa salute. Killington with sasquatch and Sir Matty. Key West back to back -- Under water beer bong. Whitesnake, Rachel "you're incredible," Steph "Is Chris here?" *3. Jax, nice kids. R.D. courtesy Ego. Va Beach -- "Yes, I choked!" "In me or on me. . .just say when" Ain't noth'n but a hasbro. Gorbechev slept here. The palace, Wet-T at RR, meadowlands, don't go to Virginia. Happy is headed to nuke school, again, why? $$$$ SWABFPL, The Boys

David Lawrence Hickey

Manchester, New Hampshire

Navy Pilot

AKA Snapperhead, Davedog, DDHickey came to us live from ManchVegas, Jack of all Trades, Master of None. Always the sasquatch (Killington hot tub, Herndon shave). Wearing a sweater? Take a ride on the C-train. ALL aboard!!! Anyone else? MPP?? Nightmares with Happy on the Joystick? NOOOOO! 7228, Diana Ross. Whitesnake!! Smells like bleach? Happy hour Youngster year? Armadillos, anyone? Out by four, in by seven. Bajas? Robby? Only a half-hour trip. Boxers, anyone? Everyone, on the bus. MS's in the Med. with Pawson. Killington, Key West, Marlton? Banana goes deep. Howe did you do at MLT? Rt. 50 with Digdug? Doug can't remember it. Then one day, Chris wanted to pay a visit to an old friend. She came, Dave saw, Jenn. Goodbye to firstie year. That's what I think. Dave is heading to P-cola, and is the first to fall. See ya in September. -The Boys.

C. Ian Hoag

Boston, Massachusetts

Surface Warfare

Hoagie, Hoaginator, Ho-ag. Uhh. Kill, kill, kill 'em all. Out with it.My brother is the "coolest" guy on earth. Crazy plebe, psycho youngster, desparate second class, pathetic firstie. SEAL PT 0530, nah, maybe tomorrow. Goucher sluts, Mormon prude, Ryan's sister all scared away by J-rome Hoag. But it all worked out "in house". . .Ring Dance to Graduation . . . "what's love got to do with it?". Yes dear, you wear the pants, is he up to his daily limit of stupid comments, yet? Yeah, caught by everyone, even Big Brother? Spanky wanky everywhere: T-court, the anchor, 7th wing, Susanne. What don't you own? "Doesn't anyone knock anymore?" Pasta, Pasta, Pasta, "Jess, do you have any more food?" SEALs? Pilot? no go SWO!!! Whiskey Tango Foxtrot. Recon Daddy. It's Ian's birthday everyday. Ian squared. ARLI '96. Finally got that Mt. Gay hat. Spring Break - naked mannequins.

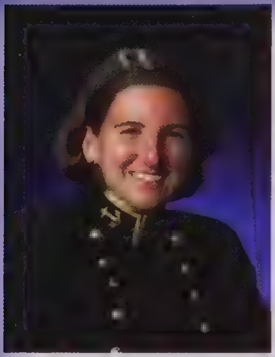
MTV, HGD, DFD, ADW, JAR

Emily Jean Kochenash

Allentown, Pennsylvania

Navy Pilot

Em? Kocknwhat? how do you say your name anyway?? -needs a reservoir for all of the sweat produced throughout the years. i'm gonna failIHTFP 3rd Batt CDR-hoorah four striper. AFS Kochenash, Elmo hangings, needs NCIS to do her dirty work-- she just wanted her own room--"Can I use your hair dryer?"-just keep it-give me your ear plugs, "Wake up, it's been ten minutes." foxtrot finishing touch, dry cereal, tunafish, best friend-Jess, affectionate pat from Southern Belle. whore bed/Scarry, immaculate conception Ahhhhh, Prettyboy-sail or die, Val, Blizzard 96-hmm, Demon, mom and dad go to ring dance (with ticklin ficklin) and call to tell her to wear a coat because it is cold out, strum the guitar, metal head, benatar, def-lepper, there's a moon out in 7th wing, YUT, We had fun, EAFD, love ya SLM CMM MMT and guys



Tanya Dorothy Lehmann

Huntington, New York

Navy Pilot

"She's got Dean's legs, but she's no rocket scientist!" Oh, wait- she IS a rocket scientist (who sleeptalks in Serbo-Croatian, sings in Waikiki by night, but couldn't figure out *Newton's* laws.) We know about Youngster summer (YP's??)!! And about Blondie, Baby, and the Great SEAL-burn. How do you feel during flybys?? Bones - from the first practice of her XC career. Surging to the forefront of the team from humble beginnings as a lanky Long Island lass. You've been a devoted member of our Catholic clan - prayers have tied us tight. Cocoa Puff's still trying to recruit you? We know your olive skin will be happier in sunny Florida. Your smile has brightened our days. We'll soon be reunited for a quick 26.2. (Uhhh...) Good luck, Flygirl! Love, Mandy, Zoe, and Jeanne AND EAFD! (guess who)

John Joseph Maguire

Leawood, Kansas

Navy Pilot

J.J, parrot, MEguire, chefs fan, talk talk, came from the mighty KC -rock, choke, jayhawks. 3124C, "Ed, you and me the seawall!"JJ knows the powers of the dark side (J Myer). Dark Knight-give a cheer for PP, anyone for tennis? flyby attempt at the comm-in-chiefs trophy ZOOM ZOOM...almost. Never afraid to explore bathrooms at Georgetown or youngsters in a flood ($600?). How 'bout a keg at Vs. Never leave a man behind, W & M. A Cancun native, not afraid to get after it. Fish at Phish. Junior year brought a full batting order, and a Tiger named Erin. A fine political scientist, with degrees from USNA as well as T-state, never complaining about the night classes and long commutes. "Did Erin call?, anybody using the phone? (for the rest of the night)" Good luck and God Bless. AJB, KER, DEF, CTK, JAB, JTM

Christina Michelle Matos

Selden, New York

Surface Warfare

Chris, not Tina to you...McSpic to all, kiss my @$$, I am 23 yr old with Virgin "ears" (and that's about it) I am not hearing this, you made me throw up, spit/hurl/sleep in the shower, don't talk to em for 3 months "because well, um, I'm not talking to anyone right now." AHH you bastards! metermaid matos, Penguins suck, noctropolis, otter in the water, Martha Stewart doesn't live here, do you have earplugs? matchew, who the hell is baby matt? nice sneeze, you're hair looks like gadu, how romantic!! bacala, Cranberries , Celtic krapp , no you don't have lepersy, em does. unpack for crying out loud, where do you keep all of your ship? in your @$$? Em&Steph's bellhop service, are you going to class? buttheadhair, Prozac can help, Elvis lives here and so does Phil McCracken, dawg screen saver, throw it a bone and shoot it dead EAFD Love ya, SLM, MMT, EJK, the fan club

Stephany Lyn Merritt

Caledonia, New York

Surface Warfare

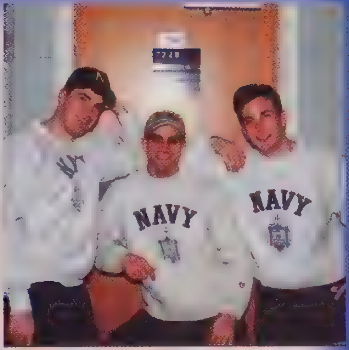
Perfumed lips- that's NOT chapstick, four snoozes, quicksilver, two ton catepillar, A/N98 violation9.5, life with Beelzabub, thxs for the WUB vault 8 our fill. I'll take care of you on your birthday, pillow, bombed on in King Hall. Fart game?? Flaming flatulence! Game on! Oops, broken egg! My PANCREAS!!! Le pharmacy c'est moi! Hot Lipping SB, "I didn't know!" Triangulation! The S&C Hours - slapping an ass... It's cool to pee in your pants! Vaselina, flying bra, sunset cruise, which end to smoke, tampon soccer, Gabe's sock, 21 freckles are baaaaaad! Bombs away! What's a matter, Merritt? Hurt your snatch? Volleyball 4 years, Conspirator (Cin and Heather), Hoochie, we finally made it, Come on! "You boys bored??? Snap into a Slim Jim!" CVC When are you gonna break it to Ron? Work out, fat @$$! EAFD. Love- EJK CMM MMT RPW and AGEDA!

Daniel Lane Miller
Ft. Lauderdale, Florida
Submarine Warfare

AKA Danny-boy, DTMann, Lane Lauderdale, Dan came to us from the sunny climes of Florida. Didn't say a word until halfway through youngster year. Corruption & C., who's the guy with the gun? Shower, anyone? 21 fallen comrades. What's up with Hoover? Whitesnake. Anyone almost get kicked out for expired tags? No, I swear, we haven't drank any of it yet. Virginia Beach, the O'Club, the night Happy choked. Key West back to back, leaving DigDug in the van. Da Bomb on da beach. Ms. Jones and me, wait, and who? Hey guys, I am going on a sub cruise. Seven hours with Crash for what? Egg Harbor, Delilah's Den, let's go to the palace! Did you know that Whitney Houston stayed here? But not on the floor. R. D. courtesy Ego. Heading to Nuke school, then will make us all famous in the movies. C-ya, The boys.

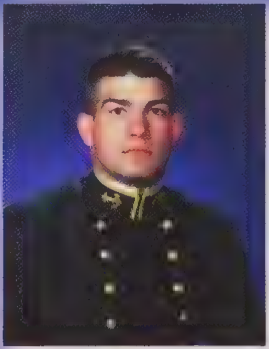
Niels Halden Olson
Kansas City, Kansas
Surface Warfare

AKA Bohr, Hoover, Crash, Hurricane, I.F.. Niels came to us from the land of Oz, and promptly never left. "Sir, we were philosophying." Headphones. Most interesting 21 in the company, maybe all of USNA. Gargling Prarie Fires. Team IP! Shave, anyone? Fountain drinks? Where's DT? I can take that corner! Hey Niels, can you fix this? Pizza in Woodstock. Elbow-deep. Fastest man to ever get kicked off the cycling team. AC-- Guys, I'm only 400 down, I'll buy. Places slept-- Sands parking lot, GW park bench, Ritz bedroom (Thanks werm). Dan, what do you think she'll do with this dollar? Only a seven hour trip. Niels, where did you say you parked? Summer school boy (summer '98). Antigua. Kornfuehrer-Olson, same birthday. Coincidence? Sir, do you want to coach us? Them? DOH!! Whitesnake! Becca, see a movie? Niels is heading to Newport to live with Ego. Good Luck, The boys



Matthew Paul Palmisciano
North Attleboro, Massachusetts
Marine Corps Pilot

4310-Leon-Italian-Cheese-God of the Ice-Ron Jeremy-Ab Master-Rocco Sieffreddi- Matty came to us from North Attleboro, Massachussets (aka God's Country) No... it's PALMISCIANO. The Michaela-Chu connection. Pulling baby duty for the O's game that wasn't. Beware the asbestos. Rack inspector. Social Section -Boston Globe. BWI freedom song. Natalie letter series. The man who knew too much (and wasn't afraid to tell you). Boxers en fuego. Poetry on Ice (quack-quack). LAX tailgator- plebe to platoon commander, just five beers. He never knew still Waters. Land Cruis'n. Supply Corps. Goal? What Goal? Hey Matty, Wanna join in? All aboard the C-train, 7228. Missy, wait outside a sec. Killington with Happy and Sasquatch. Buffett '96. Post-21 Parade. No more edge dressing!! dining-in with The Ripper and Cap'n Dan. Anyone left in your squad? Late nights at the J's, Ring Dance & cruises w/Missy, GPM, MPF, Dean-O the Boys.



Gregory John Pawson
Wading River, New York

Who's this kid in my squad? Turkey sausage mouth with Kelly. PSU 96. Blank and Boyz. LI teas. G -Man: ladies always. Yes, we're going to a formal. Yo G, get up dude! Idiot, you dropped your pizza. Mid Store lookalike, nice. P-P wart. Now everyone knows. Maryland hooplas with Franky and the boys-where's G-gone. A/N 97 thanks for the double-k. The owner of a green corvette... Smokes, Bocce, Brownies Philly Style. Took long enough to chill my big bro. Vtech shirt rules. Mangia. To the best of friends anyone could ask for. Kick tail and then we'll finally relax. You the man big bro, even with all that country music.

-ADB

Douglas Edward Ramsey
Idabel, Oklahoma
Navy Pilot

AKA Douger, Digdug. Came to us from Phil's World Class Honky Tonk, OK. Spent more time in AC than in Annapolis. Tuesday Youngster? Donald Trump's best bud. Should we change these hundreds? Caribbean Stud. Key West back to back? Nope. Back to AC. Underwater beer bongs, partying like a rock star. Where's Doug? Check the truck, or maybe he's climbing out a window. Laying down the plastic, guys, I'm broke, oh I need ten more shots. Sold out by both Happy and DT. Whitesnake! C-train? Yep. What about you two? Nope. Watch it, but not literally. Casino cruise in Jax with a woob? Oh, nooooo. Ain't nothing I like more than a good Native American chick. I-you-Me. Christmas with Dave in Milan. RD- wanna switch? Dirt is as slippery as ice. He's going to Vance on a fullride from Papa Johns (AF Sellout!?). The Boys.

NANA REPUBLIC

Kevin Edward Robb

Kevin Edward Robb- k-robb, wombat, chemdork, Team New York, MG custard anyone?, a little less irish than he thinks he is. "It was just a kiss" (Double Mint), late night women's rugby in the wardroom - you be the hooker, General Tsu A little extra spicy at u-penn. "No, it's his birthday you homo..sepian, thanks though."I'll fight anyone especially cute guys in Gtown." I'll claim the Yanks for upstate. "Balls can I borrow some study material for the john?" Pied-Piper, here comes Kevin. Is he sleeping!!? "I got a tab, it will all work out in the wash." "He's not the sharpest knife in the drawer." Intervals, no need for U2 at 0630."Girlfriend, no way"=>Kilian, thanks snake, "she likes to drink." FIVE times like a trooper? AT&T, put it on my visa. Good luck and God Bless. AJB, JJM

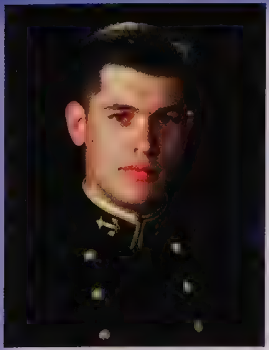
Joseph Andrew Root
Daphne, Alabama
Submarine Warfare

First male to be bald because he pulled it all out...frams...whipped..."You mean Maggie approved your liberty chit?"...cigars, beer, and cards at Tom's house...holding Seth's hand at Tom's house...getting "silly" at Tom's...Crossed eyed bear? Erick, where's my car?...Hanz and Franz plebe year...the good boy from Alabama..."Arbeit macht frei!...Star Trek/Star Wars guru...Luke in Training..."I thought Joe was dead!"...Honorary ATU member, in wrestling? Suicide Therapist...lump of coal, diamonds, two weeks, 'nuff said...ritilin, valium, high doses, five times a day..."Tom, do your own *%$#@ homework!"..."I'm turning into Tom!"..."Erick quit that #$%^*&! dip"...Week1-realization, Week2-frustration, Week3-insanity, Week4-Joe gets drunk, Week4.1-Joe returns to insanity..."I don't need you, I don't need anybody"...keep away from bell towers...Go Subs!!...Good luck at Tech with the Duke. TAP, SDR, DLS, RLJ, KWS, WAP,ELK

Mandy Midori Taira
Hilo, Hawaii
Surface Warfare

Mandy, with a y, Taira, not Tiara. Is that your hair? Its in a braid!! no its in the wax. Hawaii 5'-0 cya bones, michin yen Thumm/DNA, I hate him, no, wait we're going out tomorrow. blackmail, snore some more, giggles, email at 0200, 2 roomies in psych ward, there's mud on my boots there's mud on my @$$, 10m, have a drink then I'll fry you and senior'll send you to the CAAC, where did that vomit on your shoes come from? are you sure it was his finger? purple? no still black, mandy's hair removal methods, too short to talk that fast, talk to your email when no one else listens, Ghengis Khan, are you KIDDing me? Adalia, killed Jez, I can never go to OBrien's again, Critzos' b-girl, swindling money from the Karate bastards, 1. too many miles....

Aloha,Adios,EAFD Love ya, EJK, SLM, CMM, the guys



William J. Tull
Alexandria, Virginia

Spider boy hails from? Austin, London, Virginia, Panama, Norway. . . Anyhow, to the man with the unmanageable hair (poof)...Mediating the cross room warfare between TB and yourself. Had your share of the other side. Holding hands with a certain girl coming from downtown. A couple of dates to boot (reds). How about that girl from Upenn. Stalked her for digits, it worked though!! TB turning off the alarm for your cross service sweetheart. Those were some fireworks!! Where'd you go this weekend? Oh must be Gtown. Bill what did you say? Oh, you must have been asleep. Real easy to wake up. The opposite of spartan lifestyle like AD. "I put 3 coats down! What happened?" Computer games in the dark. Sleeping in the nude. Can I use your printer? Here sir, I think I got a zero. Llama is as genuine a person as you could ever meet. Always truthful and a friend to all. We're sure your unselfish attitude will bring you great success.

-AB, TB

Mike Valenzuela
Oakdale, California
Navy Pilot

"I'm not a spic!" Underwear would stop that dribble down your leg. Get pants that fit. Do your laundry, one uniform per semester doesn't work. Amino's and Creatine, farts and mood swings. Health freak or chit surfer? Quit whining about your knees. Caught dancing naked to LedZep by LT O. How did a history major pass 2/c year without reading? When will you make your own web site: www.musclepornplanesandguns.com? You really can't design a better plane than an aero major. "Hey, did I tell you about this chic I met at the airport?" I hope you told Jess about Emily and Heidi, oops! Engagement *Jeep*? Is your wedding after graduation just a renewal of the vows? Either way, you better keep the bank accounts. At least you'll still have someone to argue with every morning, but you won't have to listen to country music! How's the scenery?

CIH, ADW, DFD

Adam David Wieder
Allentown, Pennsylvania
Surface Warfare

"Dad" Mr. Magoo. Hey Adam, are you OK, you've been laughing, crying, sobbing, and yelling to your computer all night. . . oh its your girlfriend! Ice-skating! How long does it take two plebes to solve a computer game? You've finally earned your nickname, but you didn't have to go get married to do it! So who's turn is it anyway? Macungie '95! Don't worry, I'll hit on the bartender for you! I win, cause you're thinking it! Swift sails again! Hey cookie, what's for dinner?! "Geez guys life's great." Subs? NFO? no go SWO!!! Who's that Ensign from the Citadel? "Here hold on to this for me awhile. She loves me, She loves me not. Bones? Don't give up! Eh, Eh, Eh. TITANIC. Damnit Adam, @#$%ing shutup!!" Bermuda. America's Cup. Great coffee. Long Island trail o' puke. PT twice a year. USS Rustbucket, LSD 38...Mix 106.5, Nuff Said.

-KJS,MTV,CIH,JAR,ELK

Ronald Paul Wisdom
St. Louis, Missouri
Marine Corps Ground

Mr. Positivity. A funny and happy-go-lucky Missourian who made great friends. Always made success look easy. Big Four-Striper. Brigade Maintenance- locked inside your room? All the projects that never were...room's cold- gotta dipstick...get those benches fixed? Lots of work to do=in bed by 2200. More calls than AT&T operators. Ebola Plague- barely survived. Fanatic sports fan. Go Blues and Mizzou! Great athlete. Tennis anyone? wrestling? Intramural soccer star- Wanna try out? Even Surge hockey. Dating extraordinaire. Mids for Kids- community service or crush on teacher. I will tell him you called Ms. Myers. Pontoon cruise: Long-Island iced teas, longest drive, and watered tree- Lightweight! Trips to Cantina. Cowboy up! Grandmas and walkers. Single. Next stop Numibia. Marines are lucky to get you- even as financial advisor. Stunny Brothers, Trippleton, and Emu- future of the Corps! Great mid and awesome friend. Nothing but a bright future. Semper Fi!

WAT, CWC

13th

COM

PANY

THE CLASS OF '98

Eric Wayne Anderson

Boise, Idaho

Navy Pilot

Eric came to Lucky 13 as an Aero whiz with a knack for academics and a longing for Idaho. Youngster year was a rack year (not to mention a 4.0) and breaking up engagements. Why did everybody bail on the camping trip? That turned into “Lots of Fun with Denise”. Other famous lovisms involve: “I’ll be married at 28" (yeah right!) and “Engagement rings are stupid”. That all changed with the romance of Ring Dance and Kristen. Our fly boy will study aero at Stanford and cruise around in that new Volvo station wagon. Always a team supporter: “Pep rallies... mandatory briefs... what are those?” Regimental soccer champions ’97. Driving the cool car with the cooler license plate. Always looking for a good time.. “Bill, I’m not going clubbing.” We offer this potato our friendship and best wishes--E, good luck in the future with the wife and kids. WGD&DJD

Daniel Ryan Arndt

Concord, New Hampshire

Navy Pilot

Pud...tucks in PE gear, beatings in Dinger’s room. dude, you’re K’ing so many B’s! Are you in the market for a cat? second sponsor a molester, third a st.organist. Drinking RMC under the table and winning?? Arizona chick/shaven. U-turn to MLT...BFA. Dead concerts...Jerry dies at sea! Flags from Dedham/introducing Eric. Coach, we’re watching James Bond! Spring break in Cleveland/introducing Jake. Did you know about Erin 6000? First Wilmer’s-hot blonde-bunk. Grace, Adi, Ruth....where’s the connection? Excursions to Baltimore....Jager, breakdown! Bleach your savior, poison ivy etc. Wilmers with Swirv. Longhairs of the hockey team....starting a coup! Moe....take off your pants!! A long time wait comes to a beginning with Meg. Surprise from Mom and Dad=hotel on the yard! 3am, knock knock, we know you’re in there? 1.5 strikes on the ring, had one for ring dance. Mayport to Panama @ 6 knots, buttered up by an elitist. Green line/kansas city faggots. Widespread with Byrnes. Mugs at Griffins. Colorado trip cancelled...never yours. JGS-EFS

Stephen Roy Bidwell

Clermont, Florida

Surface Warfare

Shriner. Yo-Yo. Well bid, 98 degrees in the shade. Why the “do not disturb.” The S-class jeep. We’re driving an hour to buy WHAT??? Going to Vegas? Getting wet at Ring Dance. Good mornin’ pair! Lost a spleen, found some gold. Bird on TV! I want no love from the Happy seat, Gimp four. Been there, done that, know the high school and street. I think I left my snow board in Vermont. Dude, there’s ice on that water. ShadySketchyShifty. MJM, JTK, GPM, GAM, JSW

Billy Austin sends his best, so does Uncle Earl. 3 Years- light a candle for Maier Burgers... Etch -A- Sketch, if you know what I mean. What CD is this? Rudy can’t fail! Yankee Gulf-

Roy Claywood -no, it ain’t mistletoe. Where is Basalt? Wake up when? -Let me sleep! No, I’m SWO for sure, no really- okay maybe...

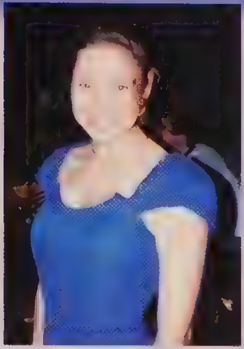
TJY& BJV&MPB

Michael Phillip Borrelli

San Mateo, California

Naval Flight Officer

NWP. Cabana 2. Are you guys gay? Beat up any coaches lately? WOP. Sir, you now have five-what’s up Mike. Potts staring at your care package. Your close encounter with the darkside...you never had a sense of direction. I got 13. Good ‘ol Mud Slides. How’d you get back? Sleeping in the shower. WHOPPER. Phillip Delmonte How’d you meet your wife? What you don’t remember... and you still have two kidneys. JIMINY! I’m on the couch. Beware: The wooly mammoth. SAFLOCOOMD. Only guy who has no hair but can still spend 45 minutes. GREASY WOP. 7 doubles and still won’t sing us a tune. I’m sure Russell’s a great youngster. Here, these one’s don’t have nuts. Just what you need...get out of prison and then get shackled the next day. I’m sure it’ll do wonders for your uplifting attitude. Wish you the best you PLBB. BJV&TJY&SRB



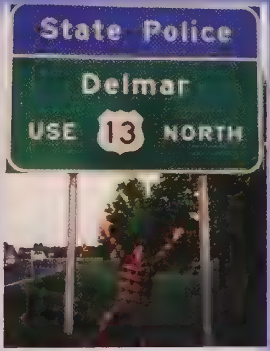
Andrea Joy Craney
Indianapolis, Indiana
Surface Warfare

The sweet Hoosier graced us with her presence for the past 3 years. Don't let that angelic smile fool you though, it's always the quiet ones. She has run out more roommates than anyone else. One more and you are an ace. DG. Why do you lock up your underwear? Freak. So sleepy, must take my afternoon nap. How can I get on one of those everlasting whiteworks chits? Endometri.. What the hell is that? A sudden interest in Navy Baseball and Bishop Stadium has led to many weekends with #29 in Virginia Beach. Really excited to get Jen back as a roommate. Why's that? Whidbey Island '97. Pididdle. The wise owl always had the right advice for the confused, and was always there when needed the most. You have one of the kindest and biggest hearts around, and we will miss you.

JLW, CAJ, CLS

David Joseph Danelo
San Antonio, Texas
Marine Corps Ground

Dancin' Dave Danelo: Chesty Puller's right hand man. During youngster year, a devoted boyfriend... until the breakup. Always the trainer, Cro-Magnon Man lived for plebe detail and the opportunity to mutate young minds into green killers: "I love my plebes and my plebes love me". Swallowed in an abyss of bitterness and cynicism, Dave took special interest in the "training" of one female plebe. Wising up, Dave turned into a raging chick magnet by firstie year - hurtling his underwear at women and being voted as "Best Butt in Daytona" and "World's Worst Driver". The lady killer, he can claim that "thing" with Denise (not another roommate!) and a woman's attraction to his scent: Dave in Heat. Dave's greatest achievements at Canoe U: self-appointed TNS Spokesman and excelling in the field of General Engineering-- the study of making Generals. Thanks for the motivation. Serve well in the Corps. WGD&EWA



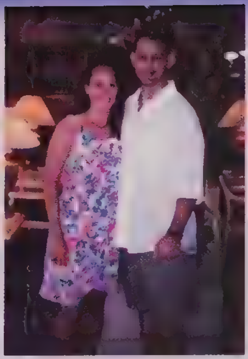
William George Delmar
Staten Island, New York
Navy Pilot

B.I.L.L. came to 13 as a street-wise NYC warrior: a fan of Star Wars, the Muppets and classic rock who was often seen trying to convince anyone that Staten Island is "really a clean place to live." After thinking he discovered his "soulmate" during the first month of youngster year, Bill moved on to pursue life at USCGA for the beginning of second-class year. Bill's semester-long tenure at the PC institution created a rules-conscious attitude his new USNA roommates diligently worked to break during much of 1997. Upon successful corruption, Bill began a journey onto "the superhighway of love." Between late night marathons at CADIG, Sir William pulled his romance "right out of the pocket", and rode his freight train all the way to Baja's, ultimately detouring into Karen. One last question: Bill, how much beer have you had? Good luck flying the friendly skies!! EWA&DJD

Christopher Justin Domencic
Export, Pennsylvania
Surface Warfare

The little alter boy from the Burg tried to stay uncorrupted through the years, but the Crusader capitulated. 2/C Legs at the mates desk on 8-2, the 12 days of Christmas, just put it in my box Ndelevan. Jack the Raper telling Colonel Ripley climbing under a bridge was no big deal- Take my keys, please. Lets go outside, no right here is fine: and our dates lunging to keep their dresses clean. The perfect day in Ocean Gate and your continual search for the right girl- she may be squeezing in Dundalk. You will miss nap time in Puerto Rico, and we will all miss your charming personality and great friendship. You are a special guy, and will one day wear the badge that marks your kind. Keep the faith and remember us. God I miss Jack.

-BLS, CAJ, MPB, ATC



Jennifer Starling Dowell

Lutherville, Maryland

Navy Pilot

Goody Two Shoes!!! Yeah Right!!! Anyone got an ACL I could borrow, I'm missing a couple. 21st Birthday - half-can! "No Leighton, I wasn't grinding with any guys." Sold out plebe year roommate to get some "PT" in with The Ragin' (Agin') Cajun. Popcorn everyday. Pitre therapy bills. A HERO's hero. No more running around the backyard acting like a jet, now you will have your very own to fly around in. Comfort Inn '95!!! Never underestimate the power of the DarkSide (Luke & Leia). Chez 7225. These pants must be shrinking. How much fat in this meal? Truly a sweetheart of a roommate (Jen?) "Love the Girls" and "rack often." A tarnished halo? Always took care of me on those wild and crazy nights. Never will forget the gossip sessions at Three Brothers from Jersey. We will always miss the Darling from Towson.

-AAK, CAJ, RAG

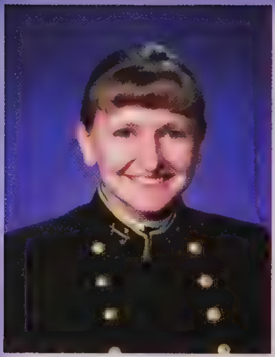
John Eddie Ethridge

Palm Bay, Florida

Submarine Warfare

Nick, El Negro, Convict, UNC, Oner, Engaged?, NIS Investigations, I'm coming to get you Nick, Passed out on dance floor, Why don't you get out of the way, Fire alarm at Rutgers, Worlds largest debt, Bocci champs, Binghamton where?, How old are you? Obi Wan, I'm the King of the castle, you're a dirty rascal, I come from the water, triple rum & coke, noone can cut me off, I'll drink to that, Jackass, wing sauce at ACME, Key West, San Diego, Bahamas, Maz, Rugby legend, passing the torch, Bloody Buddy, I'm a pony, Peaches, Dah dah dah, My eyes are open, I have a drink, I'm asleep!, Hey... thats all you had to say, hey barkeep Jobu needs a refill, the last one to be first, I may not always be right but I am never wrong, working the teachers like no other, red hot poker LOVELY Johanna!!!

Love the Baffoons



Ruth Anne Golden

Bowie, Maryland

Surface Warfare

Dutch Boy haircut, ultimate frisbee, our HERO. Smashed in Ocean City -- "I'm not really drunk!" "Bill, take my sister to homecoming." Too many men, "we just can't kill them!" Hell of a roommate --- thanks for "the evil rack disease." Survived youngster year with a broken door, a little maturity, a lot of integrity, and squirt guns. Indigo Girls., if we only had half of their wisdom. Never a dull moment during Army Week -- "the little dog too." Braincell buddies (Goldie, Crash & Giggles) There's no biting in football - oops that was me! What would we have done without you? You were the only one who always had time to listen to our problems and somehow understood and sympathized with all of them. It will be lonely without you - we'll miss you, but the bridge of a ship needs you much more. Good luck, fair winds and following seas. God Bless. DJD,WGD,JSD, BAT

Edward Anthony Hanley

Aurora, Illinois

Submarine Warfare

The Reverend Hanley (a.k.a. Toolman) has come a really long way since plebe year. First plebe to beat up a classmate for not doing a chowcall. Not to mention that he continued to beat up plebes while he was a youngster, though this time he used a broom stick. He put the fear of God in 2000. A couple of trips to UVA saw Ed become a soon-to-be married man. No more radical conservative, at least not on the outside. Ed is the second gunman in the coolest crime committed by midshipmen. 30 days was no problem. Besides he had the cable TV and the refrigerator for more than that. Set the record for the shortest XO tour of one hour. By the way, how many company officers did you peek at while they were changing? Don't change him, we like him the way he is, and by God DON'T ASK HIS OPINION! - KMR, CAJ

Terrell Michael Hickmon
Ingleside, California
Surface Warfare

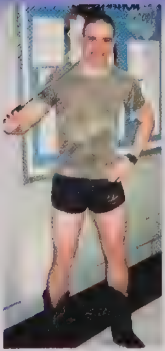
Terrell, T-Luv, B-ball tournament street fighter, and you could have at least jumped with him (Vince Carter). You did more dirt than anybody I know here, starting at NAPS, but you never got caught. Man, can you just park where you're suppossed to? I'm not hatin on you though, you have to embrace a "playa." It was funny watching you turn into a one woman man. Ha Ha Ha.Oh yeah, remember your weakness and please don't let it be your downfall. You need to open your mind up to that Goodie MOB. And stay out them clubs man, it just don't make no sense!

RUS

Carlos Antony Jativa
Teaneck, New Jersey
Submarine Warfare

Carlos, Chuck, Ewok, Little Mexican...whatever. He was the only plebe to be hazed by his classmates on a daily basis. You know nothing about sacrifice. We're glad you recovered from the severe case of rack burn you developed during plebe detail. Looking for love...Where's the garter snakes? Three Brothers from Jersey and Jen the Jeep. Shopping, the fabric store and the grocery--are you gay? Always working on EE 2/ [illegible] year. Lubriderm is nice. Carlos, take off your swo sweater. Irish Times and Rt 50. Carlos, are you going to be sick?-Was that a yes?-Stop the car.-Carlos sit up straight.-Get off the gear shift. Pin needles in your seat. Where's my alarm clock? Shaving half your body. Happy 21st birthday. You have the opposite of the Midas touch. I'll be your owl anytime. You've been quite a friend. We'll remember you forever. Good luck and God Bless.

-AJC, BLS, BML, EAH, ATC "29 Palms", JSD, CJD, HVM, MSS, JAS



Bradley Martin Ledbetter
Huntsville Alabama
Marine Corps Ground

Bradley "B-style" Ledbetter, I need to quit...,He He He, I shouldn't have done that, HELLO! Jack+Coke -Phil, Army/Navy Adventure*3,Snuggling with Fumi '96, Henry's "Gotta get one for the road" five stripes, Brad's HOT TUBE, Club International, I don't discriminate, When we gonna go lift? I was just practicing low crawling (in my summer Browns) put your clothes on, Brad, "I don't give a f*$#%" Decades(cartwell) I'll meet ya'll at ACME, "How would you like it if I pissed on your state? That's Cool" "HELP ME!" (night movement course LEATHERNECK '97) Yeath she was on watch CWO erotica, "What do you mean I drove?" Rhode Island nuff said. Turn Pike Tag Hotel, Motel, Holiday Inn, Cleaning Alyssa's Apartment, Keg Avenger ROLL TIDE!

E-DUB&FUMI

Nathan Scott Marvel
Eureka, Montana
Marine Corps Pilot

Nathan Scott Marvel from Eureka, a speck of land in Northwestern Montana, with his powerful bb-gun, 4-wheeler, and hippie sister. After three tries and an enlistement he finally made it to his dream school and now he has gone from swabbing decks to flying jets. Can I borrow a Magazine, What was she doing? OH-Rah, I need another gun. Captain Marvel, the dark-siding champ of the rack, was the only one in 13 to graduate as a Systems major. Impressive stat: ran two outers in entire USNA career. USMC motivator partied hard the night before Leatherneck graduation -- want another Fish Bowl? Our very own Overlord, Nate's mood stayed consistent throughout 98 Dark Ages. 3/c dinning out, yes I am drunk!! Come to Jamaica...Natemon. Jamiaca/Poolside/Bacardi Party..$.25Beers+Nate+Baja's=Trouble.

AEC&BJV&DJD&MPB&BML

Howard Vincent Meehan

Brightwaters, New York

Surface Warfare

howie meehan, the duck, homey, smedley, lats, howie wowie, zowie, cat five, bayshore, newport, annapolis, newport again. ooohhhraaa. eatin burgers with the homies at preakness. lost two years of his life to a psycho. “matt, matt, matt.” carlos, you know nothing about sacrifice. hey howie, CT’s on the phone, its an emergency. meet me at the midstore. yp love. run for the border. my dad saw me through the window. roll the wheel on the bathroom sink, “call me sir dammit.” the only man to take 10 turns (maybe 5) on the wheel. can anyone get me tickets for womens vball or soccer game. im so GRACEful. odu tyson vs holyfield fight. coach, i promise i had nothin to do with it. extreme howie, ropin in texas (tuff style), air in colorado. did someone say whataburger? beef brisquet. matt, i swear im not gonna marry her. french ticklin with cowboy boots. oceanography...gen. science...renessaince man. deliver the bingus. great roomate and great friend, love you buddy. MSS, JRH, LAX

Keith Michael Roxo

Ludlow, Massachusetts

Navy Pilot

Known throughout the company as the audio-visual king.(a.k.a. AVG) You laid how much cable? “I know what you were doing, setting up a lounge for yourselves.” Keith has always devoted much of his time to finding the perfect entertainment environment. No, Keith, that movie was terrible. He also divides his time evenly between drooling over Harley Davidsons and sleeping. Nah, we don’t need to work out today. This future aviator plans to ride up and down the coast after graduation, straight out of Easy Rider. A Massachusetts native, Keith’s primary talents include construction, drinking too much, and video games- but he’s not good at drinking. How much puke can be in there? His personal goals include owning land and flying for the airlines in a cushy job. EAH&TJY

Jerry Alexander Schafer Jr.

Arvada, Colorado

Naval Flight Officer

AKA Schafenstein, Schafe Dogg, Dean Bob, Potbelly, Air Martial, Gerhardt.

Yes, Sir, I fell asleep in the library. Doocuts......Doocuts over email. No I don’t have a potbelly. Jerry, I bet you can’t eat that whole cake. Yes, Sir, THEY are lighting incense in there. Shipp is my #1 competitor in the game of life at the Naval Academy. Great uniform, ask Brinkley. Shocker, Throbbing Grissel, National Velvet. Adventures in the Velvann. No, Sir, I was not involved in the concert. Finally got restriction. Why do your feet do that? Burn in hell, Matt, go see a chaplain. Oh, my knee, it’s scarred for life! Almost started Korean War II. Don’t touch me. 120 minutes with El Serpento. Load the Probe. I can hear you plucking. Best guitar player around, just ask him. Dust on the Bible. OO Agent Schafer, International Man of Mystery. Inconvenience for you. Hits in the hall. MS, HM, BT, CJ, JS

Joseph Bryan Shipp

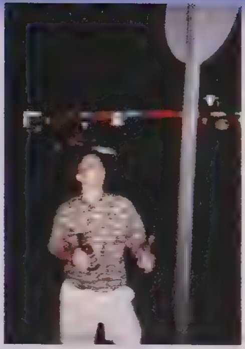
Swansboro, North Carolina

Navy Pilot

Shipp? Good thing you are in the Navy son. Bye Bye Cacolacki devilstick/beach volleyball. Hello Lumpy. Is the lawnmower broken? Violence is not the answer. Save cab fare-always a free plebe taxi in Annapolis. Look mom I can fly; where is my machine gun I am from Lebanon you know! Who wants to go play soccer?....No you don’t have to do your homework. Long live Holzaphel-HAC-CSTS on a dark ship with leather sails. Let’s give no points for dis problems. The “Loveboat”-countless jokes about your name-”Ha ha that’s pretty funny I’ve never heard that one, sir” Have some pork hearts with your sauerkraut. But I wanted to live with Matt not the fat kid! Jesus loves you if you remember your keys. Joe Niesha called. Take the Imperial Shuttle to the TNS and play guitar for awhile. I concede moral superiority to you. DJB,SNM,NBS,EWA

Matthew Seth Shubzda
Sachse, Texas
Navy Pilot

Matthew Shubzda, aka Texas Tuff, Shoob Dog, Seth, Shooby Doo, Shubenstein, #28. Bedwetting Bonanza. Beer Muscles. D and C. "keep on livin" Nettle to elon and o city with ron, dollar and the boyz. hutch and 9th wing. Hot lovin in a hot tub with an ex convict. Ill take the sweede over the wheel. No, seriously he actually has a girlfriend although you'd never know it and she doesn't either. YP Lovin'. Skelly. Best singer he knows. No, we arent throwing snowballs at you. 3 beers = instant toughness. Can you Pease pass the Penicillen. True, True. I'm Fixin to go drive my tough truck. Hit it Lone Star. Rogaine..! I'm not a bully just ask Jerry. "Matt, I hardly even know you.. Are you kidding me?" You need to see a chaplain. Birthday Block Extravaganza. Captain Morgans. Ropin with J and H in Texas. Jump her, i dont even know her. Top Gun. Your a great friend TEXAS TUFF Style! Love yah buddy! HVM.JRH



Brian Louis Skubin
Flourtown, Pennsylvania
Special Operations

To be loved, What did I do? I hooked you up man. Jersey girls, Ya Jersey. Wait, wait, wa wa wa wait. Skubdog and the Mujahiddeen. I'm a good driver, I don't know what you are talking about? Manayunk, me and Mikey, its blood man, we've been through it all together. Excuse me can you tell me which way to the pool?...wow, look at the unit on that guy. No Skub, I don't care what she said I am not going in there and you are not going to follow me if I do. What did I do? Lookin' for the Eye of the Monkey!! My parents are going to be pissed when they find out who is getting my SGLI. God I miss Chet. She kisses like butta. EOD should be proud, you'll be a ninja soon, the girls in Palma don't know what they are in for. CJD,CAJ,ATC

Raphael Uriah Smalls
Columbia, South Carolina
Surface Warfare

Biggie Smalls, Ralph, Raif, and also known as Black. I know you as Black. It took a long time. All the way from Keenan H.S. to now. We all know you had some trouble getting here. You are sick in many ways. T-bird and clubs. Your boo made you soft and confused. South click is your roaming or hunting grounds. I got Indian in my family. Goodie MOB and Outkast. Pitchers of Bac and Coke. Private dances. You notice everything comes back to the club. Norfolk live with K. Wright. Going to the Freak in ATL with Los. You survived through all the b.s. to get your B.S. You always stayed close to the real ridas. G-Los and Big C. You know econ. was no joke. Separate the real from the fake.

TMH

Nathaniel Benjamin Stusse
Cape Cod, Massachusetts
Marine Corps Pilot

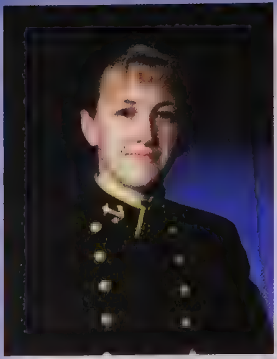
Little Marv, Ben, Hank. Late night laundryfolding. Plebe concerts with Crusty the Clown. Radio tower recons. Crazy motivator about plebe year. Stealing duty vans at MLT. Nat, always the soul of tact. Dreaming of Sunshine. Crazy motivator about room formals. Three steps to conflict resolution: lock, load, and fire. Crazy motivator at Army/Navy. Homework to the Patton speech. "Rub the Buddha belly for luck." Sleeping on the floor. Crazy motivator about World War I battle helmets. Founder of TNS. Crazy motivator at Leatherneck. Plant stands, phone stands, and pullup bars. The Milagro Beanfield Workers. Crazy motivator about anything related to sailing. Taking a strain for foreign relations -- rashes from strange French women. "I can't, I have work to do." Crazy motivator as PE officer. FYI/Action. Angry, cynical midshipman with "problems with authority" who was never Part oF THe solutIon. Semper fi, DJD,JBS.

Brian James Ver Planck

Anaheim, California
Naval Flight Officer

It all can be linked back to Cabana 2 at NWP. The Fire Storm of 93'. Did you see that Playboy shoot, Robert Plant, Ed O'neil. The plebe without a plebe year. I found sanctuary from real plebedom in 2Bond. DOD police- piece of cake! Too much to drink youngster year, no way. 22 B-day, this tastes like absolute @!#$. BOSTON- are you on the couch B? 2/c spring break, Jamaica. Do you want to go swim with the whales? How about a swing on the hamock? The man who loves to sprint in the ocean. Drunk man in a little suit. Quantico- "Crush 'em with your physical prowess!" 1/c year- Me? Pick up a girl in a bar? NEVER! Let me see you Diggle it, just a little bit! What's that James Camino? And to our favorite flight doctor- @!#$ YOU! Once again, its closing time...

MPB&TJY&SRB

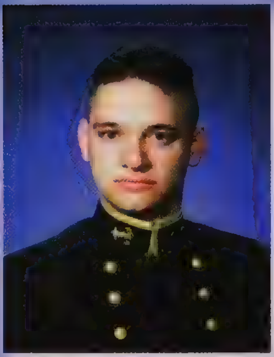


Jennifer Lynn Werner

Plymouth, Michigan
Civilian

Good old Cheetah came to us from a Catholic Girl's School and decided to spread her wings a little early Plebe year. She's got to win the award for the most demerits achieved in the shortest amount of time...77 days in a row. Remember dumping LITs on the floor in Boston and Sting in a Can: Nuclear waste, we don't want it? Nice ski accident, we thought you were supposed to be good. Hey Jen, you're on fire! Is there any coffee in the house? Thanks a lot for the laughs when it comes to rapid eye blinking. How do you make the perfect Tom Collins...or Jennifer Lynn? Ever been propositioned by a guy from Alabama? No, Chuck, I will never have sex with you. Wanna firebomb medical? You got the most prized service assignment, whether you wanted it or not. We will all truly miss you and we wish you the best of luck.

AJC, CAJ, Twinnie, 7023



Timothy John Yanik

Brook Park, Ohio
Submarine Warfare

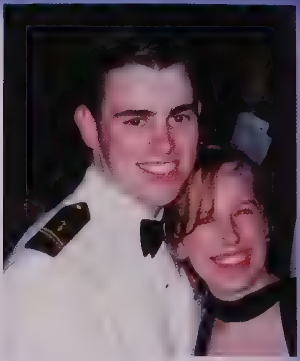
Young Yanik-Sweat No not Tim. You wiped your what with my pillowcase? Is your girl still asking about me, THE SHADY LADY FROM RING DANCE. The NHIC boy with the purple car (even if it was free). How many degrees are you getting on graduation? You've done enough homework for us all to graduate. Answer the question? It's my island. The last of the hardcore Troubadours, going down Copperhead Road. JOHN DOLORES Not since the heddy days of Sputnik. Bedtime for bozos. Friday night, why are you asleep? They're going to give a turtle a scuba bubble? Ahhhh, could be. Is it eeeeevil? MMMMburgers. MDIYMFM. Forget about it. A Billion, 1 Billion, 1x10^9 STUMP How long have you been in the Sahara desert? All I need is a heartbeat. Only mid to make daily deposits at NFCU. The Intramural warrior's wound that became Blender+ChikenPotPie=Dinner. SRB&MPB&BJV

14th Com

PANY

Timothy James Alim
Chesire, Connecticut
Navy Pilot

From I-day to G-day, Tim's been the best swim and judo buddy a guy could ask for. Tim wanted to join the ranks of Tango until firstie year, but instead decided to put his heart into it and graduate at the top. He's fat, weak, dumb, and lazy, but he'll always be the colorman in my book. Invisibleman doing what invisible can. Climb my invisible vine. Look out, that paper machine is fighting back. Why is that cop laughing at you? Who's that from Scranton that you know- mid or cousin? Let's not mention your dry spell during firsty year - born again V! CB40 forever? Second base is after first. You'll get there. Use complete sentences on the phone. Stop smiling for once. Made almost straight A's with about half the work of everyone else, I'll never figure it out! Good luck with Navy Air, bro! --SMT,CGH,RKM,MWF,LAB



Justin William Anderson
Annapolis, Maryland
Submarine Warfare

Chubby, Juice, The Vulgar Friend. Justin William Anderson, who came to us from Hospital Point, was selected for the illustrious Corps . . . the Sub-Marine Corps that is. How many Doles did you earn before you became a Midn? www.girlfriend.com/? So which was better newspaper or laundry chit? Got any GUM? Where's the damn LOG? Before the first date?! 10:3. . . 1! Five Bucks says . . . Fast track to nowhere, YP XO extraordinaire. Nice watch! It has such a big band. Porn Star is my favorite! Ring Dance . . how about that seat cushion? You think they ever turned it over? Ein, Zwei, Oktoberfest . . . Let's do the Chicken Dance! Would you counsel me? I'm tired of doing it myself. That beltbuckle is enormous. How did you get it so shiny? Slap, Slap, Slap! Bpque! What's that web page you're always on??? We'll always think of you while we shower. Congratulations, Straight Arrow. Viva la France! DCG HHK

Sean Mark Andrews
Orange Park, Florida
Supply Corps

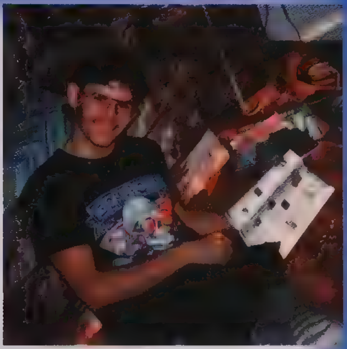
This one of a kind athlete came to USNA via the sunny skies of Florida. Plebe year saw him trying to gain back all the weight he lost over the summer. Youngster year was all about Navy Football. Starting LCB, nation leading 8 interceptions, and Navy's first All- America since some guy named McCallum. Second class year was probably the best bowl win anybody can remember out in Hawaii. And to top it all off, firstie year, we finally won the big one on December 6, 1997. And to think that all of this came from a guy who doesn't talk much, is the brigade champion at video games, sleeps all the time, hates cold weather, and can probably beat half of our basketball team 1 on 1. To a great roommate and friend, good luck and I wish you the best. JCB

John Casey Batchelor
Corsicana, Texas
Naval Flight Officer

Straight from the land of steers and queers, Texas. Fatty Batchelor brought us a love for bourbon, flasks, and anything country. Killer Beez. Civies in Mn(O). Redefined the art of puking: shower, pinstripes, Bach's caravan, Denny's, Wisco cab. Most loyal Navy soccer fan who doesn't understand the game. Ruidoso, do it right here. Cancun: the total package. How much for that Jim Beam bottle? Too afraid to dark side. Econ? Whateva. P*** on my boots. Gamblers anonomous. Purple panties at Lehigh. Fat guy, little coat. I don't need to workout, I just need to eat less. Jaeger shots. Navy Baseball bat-boy, but Coach, I can play. Roid rage at the Strong Island bar. Good friends, great food and strong drink. JAB, DEF, JTM, THB, CTK

Louis Anthony Becerra
Houston, Texas
Surface Warfare

Youngster year in Old 14: Willie D....spread it all over, hittin da bud, our wild weekend at WAC, discovering a new “chore”, “gonna read in your rack?”....yeah right Lou, are you SIR again?!, don’t try to roll up on us cause my boy’s got my back, it’s all about gettin paid Lou! Stephanie is cool. How long has it been since you last had six? When will you start praying to mecca five times a day? Remember if it all falls apart you know what to smack down in the middle of the street. If you want to taste it, buy the gourmet expensive stuff. Cat V, baby - time to go to the phatty workouts, sorry, my mistake. I ain’t got no money. You’ve been a cool roomate. When you’re an Admiral look us up! Electra, Peace-Symbol. Old Dirty Bastard. MF MS AN TJA



Billy W Bradley Jr.
Adams, Massachusetts

The “Beefcake” comes to Canoe U from Adams, Massachusetts. Saltiest guy in the Brigade without a SWO pin. Brigade ‘grandpa’ (get this guy some Geritol) who will forever be stuck in the 80’s. At least you’ll be ready when the 80’s retro movement takes hold. That techno music. Wearin’ out CD’s. We heard you’re a good dancer. An absolute neat freak (underwear in sink, socks in windowsill). Got any new computer games!? You’ve had a bout with almost every disease known to mankind. Company resident masseuse. But can he touch his toes? Tactician of the Century, falling to quickest TASWIT romp in USNA history. Matt and Andy like their coffee black, go fetch it OS1. Rough luck with the ladies. Is that Quasimodo on the driving range? What are you gazing at? We wish you the best of luck in the Surface Fleet. Remember us when you’re CNO!

Eugene L Brown
Guthrie, Oklahoma.
Navy Pilot

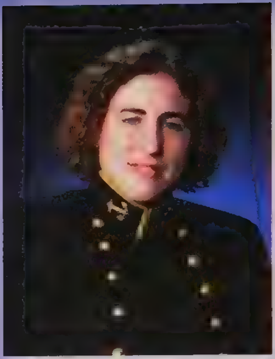
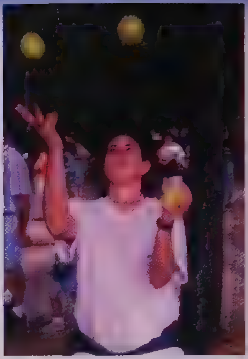
What do you need such a big jar of vaseline for? Julie’s coming down for the weekend and her lips are always getting chapped. Hailing from Guthrie, OK, Gene came in search of an education, but then school started. He got his nickname “Browneye” way back in the days of Nam, I mean NAPS. (What was her name?) It wasn’t Delongtooth, he was trying to figure out where all the stuff from the apartment went. Thanks for the pickup, that thing can carry a few loads at once. Plebe year didn’t phase Gene. In fact he changed the dating game here. It no longer had to be your cousin. Youngster year Gene found the stairwell a nice place to take monchi-chi. Perfect height for you, too. Gene learned how to hitchhike that year. A trip to Germany the next year to improve foreign relations. A few emails from the abused, a black-eye? How did that get there? Glad you had a lawyer. After all the heartaches he finally got a pilot billet. This way he only puts himself on the line. Good luck out in Vance and keep on workin’ those tri’s. DLH

Justin Michael Carsten
Hudson, Ohio
Navy Pilot

It’s a bird, it’s a plane, it’s... a Camaro! Behind the wheel is Mr. Cool, Justin “Size Doesn’t-Matter” Carsten. Next-generation’s naval aviator, MAG-Man, Telephone Terror, the radio announcer voice driving us wild and crazy. Maybe just crazy. Your sister has pretty... eyes. Firstie brass gets... nothing! C-blocked, no matter how you rigged the MO lists. Never leave a man behind when camping! “Steve, you’re wrong. No, I *know* you’re wrong.” What are you feeding that plant? Friendly fire. Only one in the room exclusively dating Palmela, but you wouldn’t know it if you asked *him*. Sayyyy, nice computer. How’s that ethernet card? Napoleon will grow into that sword and flight suit, eventually. Won awards firstie year for most brutal counseling sessions as a squad leader, but was RackMaster Extreme with NO adult responsibilites come spring. A nap has now been dubbed “taking a Carsten” in his honor. - JWA HHK SAW

David John Coe
Newtown, Pennsylvania
Submarine Warfare

Forget John Galt - Who is Dancin, Darksidin' Dave? Sides of you we'd never seen! Bearing? Why doesn't he ever smile? Very professional; Spock would be proud. You don't even remember your namesake: David Allen Coe. Your birthday, curled into the fetal position on a Georgetown sidewalk, and for what, another nickname? Laughs like a geek. Hi CDO, we're in Fells and Dave is lost: the only form 2 we've ever seen. Are you gaining weight? Rub his neck, he likes that. He talks? Napoleon never knew. He's a real charmer! "Negative Game" becomes the MAC overnight!! Cloned from Mentzer, just not quite as fast. What's in your face? Hey Groper! Get your hands off Vic's fiance. Use kneepads to get those big stripes? USMC wanna-be, until the midnight hour when you went... nuke? Why? Too many women? How's Sheila? Eat Shit! Good Luck! SAW, JWA, HHK, TL

Christina Lynn Dalmau
Orleans, Massachusetts
Surface Warfare (Nuclear)

Christina Lynn Dalmau, alias Mike 1 Delta, from funny talking Cape Cod. Hey Tina, show me your best DUNK! Shattering backboards and kicking Army's Ass. Hey guys, do you have any GUM? Say, your brother did pretty well firstie parents' weekend! Dalmanatrix! Broken seat-cruisin' the low rider on Main Street. "Simmons, if you'd had said that with a straight face I would've had a coronary." Echo-echo-niner! Wildthing, Wildthing, Wildthing! Basketball game with Iacona...extra push-ups! Who's your Daddy? Mike 3 Hotel. Joe Gross was on the money! Do I mak' you horny, Baby! Yea! (Admit it - you think Henry's pretty funny) Stalag 17! Don't you miss Lucey? Professor Jabba-the-Hut. Chah-Chah-Chah, DiffyScrews! Yea CADIG! What are you doing in Company, you're a Varsity athlete? Go for a tan. Just one of the guys. Do you have my watch? Hot fling with Je-offy , or whatever. Congrats and good luck in the fleet, T! HHK JWA MWK SAW

Michael Fourte
Plymouth, Minnesota
Surface Warfare

Rappin' Fourte, from Minnesota, but the kid is always cold. 36-31-36, nobody really knows. Fortie, talked to T.J. Grady lately? How's your sock? Have you burnt any of Speer's clothes recently? Flex-Offs. How was that banana creme pie? Old man Fourte, took you about 15 minutes to get your battery charged every morning before you got out of bed! How's Brandy? At least you are happy everyday. I think it was obvious you had fun at Army-Navy. Dead sprint from gate 8 youngster year and windshield wiper bottles. Do they have your engraved chair at Harry Browne's yet? King D-a-L. Me, you and Angel at my house watching videos. Good luck during your 5 years in the fleet. You've been a great roommate and friend!

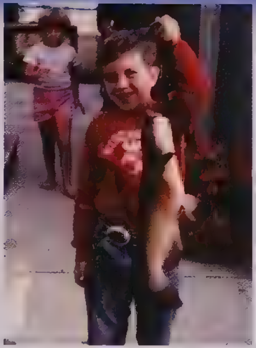
LB, TA, CS, DM.

Anthony Giardino
West Yarmouth, Massachusetts
Marine Corps Ground

Evil G, Dirty G, Tickle me G, Precious G, Mama G (Most Annoying Man in Annapolis!!); Was she forty or forty-five? Seal Team Cancun. STS. bloody spear. San Diego (let's go to TJ). Dirty G. Striper Richard. Chasing girls around naked at present arms. Put your clothes back on, that fat roll is Shane's to rub. Have you been kissing boys in O'Briens again? What did you do 2/C year anyway? Shine shoes? Semper drunk. Service assignment night sprawling leap, watering Stribling. Brooklyn's in the house, send her home for a DWI. Donde es la Fiesta del Donkey? Homer only loved you for your teeth. Pre-minibuds Steve? Have to respect the detail. Even though Joe loved your mom, he loved you more. We make friends everywhere we go! The fellas say later, see you in DTA: ALPHA, ANIMAL, BENTEAR, PHATTY M, FOOZBALL, PHUNK PORES, ALIEN, KO, JT, PAUL FIFER.

Chad William Graham
Gold Hill, Oregon
Surface Warfare

Grammy, Trailer Park, Total Package= TP. Straight out of Rogue River, Oregon. Prior E-dog at heart or was it at ankle. Ursula Sarah Newberry. NAPS- we all loved the topless wonder, can you handle a shot?!? Obviously NOT! Chez Perez anybody. Perhaps a dip in the Great Lake Huron or a taste of Sherry. Nothing comes close to his exploration of uncharted Polish territory- late night bra buster. A trip to Atlantic City proved to hold all the answers. Tell it to the judge or the Hooch! TP never afraid to PDA with dirty Jen come rain or shine or not at ALL! An overractive imagination, never afraid to pinch his for a frigid bedfellow. No one will forget the night Lil TP went south...expect her. How about that bald spot? Navy hoops only booster. Plankowner: Cantina-Turtle Run; Ebb Tide. CJL JDG BJH



James Charles Grigg
Horican, Wisconsin
Surface Warfare (Nuclear)

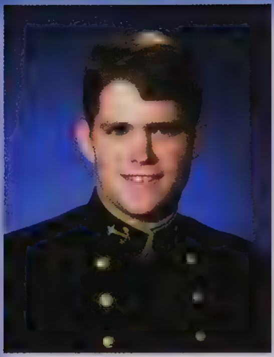
The redneck from Wiscosin with a hangover on I-day, almost passed out. Are you embarrasing Wisconsin!? Griggs...At least coach knew your name. French toast, Broiled Bacon...O' poor Lisa, she is still waiting for you. Lisa would have been interested, but you are a married man. Julie is your ball and chain...with a short leash. She is a cooool girl London, Hippodrome, Hooch need I say more? Hooking up with your HS English Teachers, married to...what rank was her husband in the Navy? Too bad about Ring Dance...Sleeping on the couch is not very comfortable. Sorry Jim, you have been a real pal for four years. Love ya honey. Tater Grammy you seen my stuff. Somebody stole my crap. How bout snaking kelly from poor johnny then puking on her shoes. DFD

Patrick William Hourigan
Mountaintop, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot

Hooligan! "Hurtin' Again", "Commodore", "NAV", The altar boy hailing from Smalltown, PA. and one of the biggest country fans on the yard. You came to USNA with dreams of commanding gray hulls- what the hell are you doing going to Pensacola?!? Never sweating the academics, you somehow spent more time working on honor cases, watching NASCAR and hiking than the rest of us did in class and still wore the stars- must have been your major! How you prepared the food (except pop-corn), packed the gear and plotted the charts for us will be duly noted in your FITREPs. A true Jedi knight and always searching for the innocent, morally structured female of your dreams- who would have guessed she would turn up in Sloppy Joe's! "What goes on the rock- stays on the rock!" Never forget-BS meetings/band wars, Homecoming Crew, Endless Summer, Ring Dance, Southern Comfort- "its a Jeep thing- you wouldn't understand!" KAW, SWA, CMS, BPH

Henry Herman Kayser
Baltimore, Maryland
Marine Corps Ground

Henry "Slappy" Kayser: violent redhead German wacko. Darksider from the get go! Plebe year, Admiral SierraBravo punched his fist through the bulkhead and covered the hole with a POW/MIA flag. Dueling banjos with Nimmons. Lemaitre! "Kayser Wilhelm" even survived Tav, Pichette, and Flower in old 25. What were you thinking when you became a Mech E? SAT for 2 whole semesters, even though you lived in Rickover. We predict Kilo Alpha will be thrown out of the Corps for sexual harrassment probably the first day. Conducting the TRAIN! Pigs In A Blanket. Chickenheart, Brain. Greyhound. Hey, Marshall, clean the gum off the wall! Nice belt buckle. Can I see your new watch? Did you have a nightmare? 40, 65, 10:30. Playing racquetball against Jerry's Kids. Does Steve have permission to talk? Viva la France! Take care of LeeAnne and her Blue car... and good luck at TBS! JWA, DCG, PAL, CLD



Kenneth Martin Kerr
Lansdale, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot

Peter North would be proud of the product USNA turned out in Maddog. 305 Stump Road-Lansdale (4th St.) pride tattooed on his chest. 4142 to Fatty Ann and family. First, Opie went on a tenacious drinking binge, nearly killing himself at CUA. "Is she looking at me? How about now, is she looking at me now?" Where's K-dog at, "yo bro, I think he's in jail." Sean, sorry about the floor. Julie, sorry about the couch. Quasi, sorry about the futon. Always apologizing, huh deuce? From 150's waterboy to toaster oven and Ass Jammer-BFF. "Will you give me oral?" You perverted bastard!! Buried five cars, sold the CRX for negative 70 dollars. D-hop and Steph forever! Late night JP talks. Loves big-uns and Rt. 50 guardrails on St Pat's. Leonardo should be jealous of me. In the immortal words of spalding, I gotta bounce. Look out tricks, here comes K-dog.

SMO, CTM, DJK

Colleen Marie Kosloski
Cape May Court House, New Jersey
Navy Pilot

Colleen Kosloski, L.C., Came to us as a fresh cut flower perfect and untouched. Grown in Cape may New Jersey she brings a refreshing perspective to the word jersey girl. 21 first kiss that's gotta be a record. Although she came to us right out of her parents closet she left us a drunken stripper. Her corruption began with a dirty sanchez. She quickly learned that boys weren't as icky as her mommy told her. Well some were. Coll has always been a great friend and a lot of fun. Not to bad for a little girl who just had the cord cut. I'm sure her sister would like to say something too, but I'm sure she's busy fighting with TD.

Anonymous

GIVE 'EM
HELL
Kos
LO

Mike Kostiw
McLean, Virginia
Marine Corps Ground

Kilo Oscar, Toonces the driving cat, Chief, Boss, stretch, southie, cell nav... twice, dances like the fresh prince, she's sexy when she chops, Magua, the dark city plague, Tropical Depression, the Golden girl, Liggie Liggie Liggie. Exemplary dedication: 150s, boxing, Night Nav, orienteering? Tickle me, Elmo. "I have no game!" Big-Glove boxing, visiting sis at JMU: your RD date is so cute, I know women's fashion, parade the hooch-Key West. Mr. Decisive, but then again, maybe not. Punky and her cute irish girl looks, fife and drill. "We're not going to MOUT anything!" The man with three shirts, and one is Dave's. Genes, snowflake sweater, sneakers: classic Kostiw. "Webster"-discombobulate, onus. So what's up with Mike 1 Delta, We make friends everywhere we go. The Corps needs people like you. See you in DTA: PHATTYM, BENTEAR, ALPHA, EVILG, DANCIN' DAVE, DIRTY, JT, ALIEN, PAUL FIFER, AND EVERLOVING FOOZBALL, AN, KA.

Matthew Earl Ligon
Lake Jackson, Texas
Navy Pilot

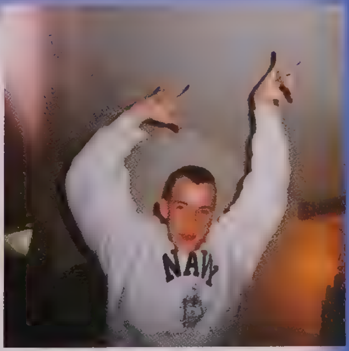
ALIENS. Animal mate, Superhuman Corollary Machine. Shane Death Algebra Equation. Die Iraqis, I will vaporize your flesh. Room 7336 never did recover from your sword destruction. Epic battles with the Animal. Drunk all the time. Citron on the rocks. Liquor fairy. Impresses the ladies with suave drunk ways. No I don't like ski poles, I'd rather have a fat roll. Always in a hurry, never making forward progress. Let me out of my box. Don't knock me out with the blinds. "Yo, Yo call 5-0 my boys been shot." Thirty bucks for a fun time in Germany. Scabies in Key West. I think I'm turning Japanese. Icicle hands. Mrs. Ligon, it was really Matt who threw up. Egg and Pickle Theif. Kostiw? Where? The claw. CB40. Sparky the Clown, backflips for everyone. The fellas say later, see you in DTA: ALPHA, ANIMAL, BENTEAR, PHATTY M, FOOZBALL, PHUNK PORES, EVIL G, KO, JT, PAUL FIFER.

Amillita Pearl Marayag
Phoenix, Arizona
Marine Corps Ground

Three years ago a "shotgun" landed us as roomies and nothing changed that. After Organic Chemistry, Amy succeeded as an Oceanographer -"You can be a "weatherwoman" when you're done with the Corps". The blizzard of '96 changed her life forever - when you need "love-life" advice, call me! "If you look good, you feel good"- Victoria's secret underwear and spit shined shoes on test days?! Amy mastered learning by osmosis and power napping, and drooling in your sleep is a good thing. Amy was not the spirit of the Brigade and some hoe became Captain of the Cheerleading team. I won't miss her alarm clock going off at odd hours of the night, but I will miss this great person and true friend. As long as the Marine Corps never hands her a Mameluke and asks her to drill her troops into battle, she will do great in the Corps. Semper Fi, Amy! SLS

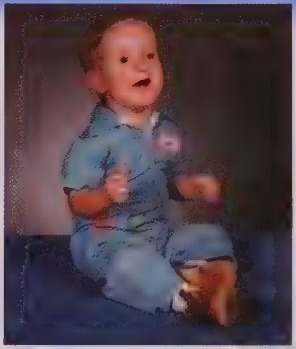
Samuel E. McGowan III
Argillite, Kentucky
Submarine Warfare

"Joker," "Elbert Longshanks," "PFJ," "PB&J," "Superman," "COB," "Mitch," "Skippy." Are you guys brothers?" "Fozzy da Bear." Eight weeks to BUDs. I've got the tolerance of an elephant. Gettin' some. I got so much, there's nothing left to get. Kitten breath. Nature's pillow. The Gold Dome Hotel. I just wanna fire it up a little bit. Sorry, I gave that up for Lent. Avra-booty. Can I push you on the swing set? "Flex." First to fall. Gettin' up in those guts. Jose Cuervo on the plane. Annoying Spice. I'm not gonna lie to ya. How 'bout a kiss? Carrier landings. It's not a finger condom. Pit check. 4.0 to 2.0. Posing with Chesty in the pool. Scratch golfer. Ace in the hole. The milkman. Dynan/sister. I know my house is around here somewhere. Pre-school. Brandy B in Malibus. Oh yeah, lets play. All the best Joker, the Buffoons.



Stephen John Minihane
Boonton, New Jersey
Navy Pilot

Known as bent-ear due to an obvious deformity. Sardine can plebe year. Left the sandman and the camel for 18. Save me from Oprah at mile 18. Pizza without cheese, sauce and water. Quiver lip. Vermont plebe year with the crazy Arab and pals; I cooked. Fun with Neville youngster year. Shared love with the human ski pole. She took him out like the garbage. Sticking things in girls' ears. How you doin' pal, 30 days please. Spock hands, mantis, don't forget your church clothes for the parking lot girl. JW got me too. Pantsuit teacher, what's your secret (only a tattoo)! Choked out by Kostiw. The Golden girl at FRC. Bagel chains are out. Mantis dance, stop looking at the sky. Captain Britches. Scott, there's ladies all around. Remedial English, Seal King. The fellas say later, see you in DTA: ALPHA, ANIMAL, EVIL G, PHATTYM, FOOZBALL, HUNKPORES, ALIEN, KO, JT, PAUL FIFER.



Andrew T. Newsome
Somerset, Kentucky
Naval Flight Officer

"Boy I can't wait to not pay attention in class today!!!" Went from teetotaler to total lush. Yes you did in fact vomit on yourself. "Rump Shaker in TJ", "Matt?....what?...it's 0100!.....&*$#!!" You didn't hear that! I never did like that guy! Did you ever think I was faking? Pulling capers....good times at WAC (don't forget the civvies and the SoCo), MLT block V, southern road trip at 85+, the wives.

Andy (being the great pistol shot he is) enjoyed nothing more than being on the range screaming "Think you can hit me??? Shoot it all over me!!!" Hobbies include learning what a White Russian really is, figuring out that General Science involves too much math (what does a General Science major do anyway?), and learning that in fact, he does really like Chocolate Milk.

Soon leaving the Boat School for marriage and Flight School (God Help Us)

Sean Michael O'Connor
Ramsey, New Jersey
Supply Corps

OG claims to be from North Jersey but he really lives in a world of his own. I put that on. Once, he retired from hoops, Hogmeat found his true calling. Can be found drinking 40's on the porch at the Mint or waiting for gas in Severna Park. Look at that big dude on the dance floor - God, he moves like a big cat. Got lost going to ring dance and still doesn't know what a zero-eight is. You need to buy a new pair of shoes, midshipman. Taco Bell, what's that? 98 chain gang. Hey Cy, check out this triple axle. Simeon, you ever get a good look at Snaggletooth's face? Did you puke in her bed, too? When did they shut down 4th wing? I'm not a player, I just crush a lot. What's that Q-tip for Meat, we'll see you soon.

CTM, KMK

David L. Sagunsky
Klamath Falls, Oregon
Navy Pilot

Ski Team, Sky Dive, Navy Pilot. Been There, done that, got the shirt. Mech-E version of Evil Kneival. Harbor Nine to Seventh Wing in 7 minutes! CADIG hates me!! The gremlin's are watching. "BEEFCAKE!!" "South Park hoods" Sag factor. Sagnutz "Aye, aye, sir." '99 call me Dave. Mech-E Dept., would you please remove this from my butt. Fieldball game, Mech-E profs vs. students. "It's a love hate relationship. The mids love to hate the prof's." The countdown. We Beat Romy 14:30 Anakin Skywalker Plebe year Dark Age's. 'Nough said. JR, RJ, TP, WP, KS, SR

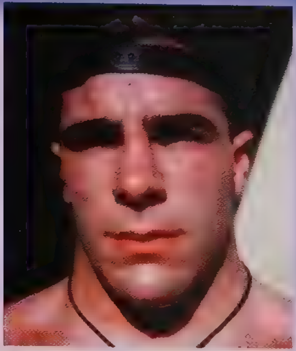
Matthew E. Shearin
Virginia Beach, Virginia
Surface Warfare

What can be said about this guy who hails from Virginia Beach, VA? "Punxatawnee Phil" as he is known, sticks his head out of his room once every six weeks and might say something. Then he'll get his grades, and won't be seen again until the next X-Week. Chasing tornadoes in North Carolina (not exactly by choice either). "Is that black as in rotten?" Someday, we might all know. Hobbies of "Motor Mouth" Shearin include techno music, late nights at Griffin's with the "Old Boy Network", and making "drain babies". Matt and Pilar are literally and figuratively inseparable. Matt is soon to go from lovely Canoe U to the best Gator Freighter in the Fleet.

Where will this "larger than life" man end up? He'll be the next Admiral Poindexter in his very own scandal, as the leader of the Amish Rebellion.

Samantha Lynne Stahl
Baltimore, Maryland
Surface Warfare (Nuclear)

Sammy. Quiet. Professional and integrity girl. Clean freak. How's the weather for today? From early morning crew to early morning aerobics. Oh no, don't drop your walkman! "Your hair is way too reg, you need to grow it out," LCDR, G Co., USN. Why did the youngsters get that room?! No rooming in a four man with J. D. !!! Roving watch during leave period, again. You live too close. San Diego = Jerry MacGuire. Elmer Fudd. Car shopping. Emily and her orange shirt. E-mail Man with the same alpha code, very weird. 2.89...finally a star!!! Drooling is good. Blue and gold afghans. Halloween candies and Christmas cookies. Good luck colored underwear for exams. Toy story. Reason for Bill getting the hot girls. Admin junkies?! Munchies at that time of the month. Thanks for all the times NUC SWO Mama! It helped me boost my grades and calm my anxiety. APM

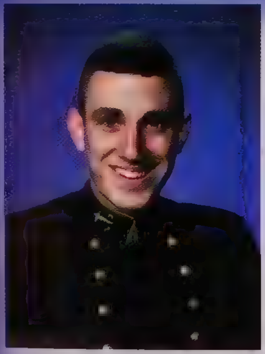


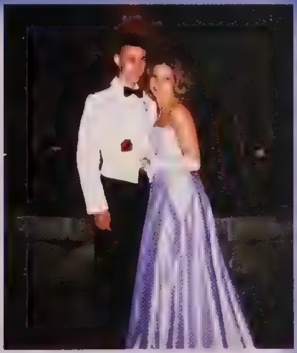
Russell Joseph Tate
North Canton, Ohio
Special Warfare

Tater hailing from Canton brought wood as #56-This SAMF showed us his class by crushing rib cages-OH RUSS YOU'RE A LUSH-"Stallion" spent time, buffing floors, locked up, asleep at strip joints, sucking face with random chicks, laughing on the lockerroom floor,puking at bars,choking down pizza and B's, choking cab drivers, spending $100 on Sammy's 21st-This SAMF had the stinkiest shoes ever-I swear-NO I DON'T DIP-SAMMY GOT A JAMMER-Mysterio ladies man-After all, this fool is straight, definatley, the cream of the crop on his way to BUDS, still a SAMF-"Peace he said smoothley"-Jettison-Next-Park that B#$@ off Abu Dabi-Negative-A true workhorse from the old school, that never says die-A true warrior, a friend we can always count on-Tater we'll miss ya good luck but your still a PB... PERS,SAM,BEEF

James Robert Taylor
Stratford, Connecticut
Marine Corps Pilot

Nanny, where are all your au pairs at? JAAAAMES! From NAPS to the Cafe Erotica plebe year, he moved onto more foreign challenges. Smoking with Sowa.X-track star. Toured the red lights of Amsterdam, participated in a live show. German love. Green card please? which girl puked in Tim's car? Fighting in Georgetown, beat Army!! Wake up boston girl (what ever your name was) Do you have insurance for your ring yet? Is that my Natty Light in the can or your's Vic? ACME was his lifeline for love. Phunk Pores twin. Jaw breaker. Loved Stephanie for her punkyish looks. Original Dark City plague. Barely Legal for your birthday? What a girlfriend, Kristal must be American!! Steve get out of my bed...your to good for her anyway. Kicked out of griffens(x2) and chickNruth! The fellas say later, see you in DTA: ALPHA, ANIMAL, BENTEAR, PHATTY M, FOOZBALL, PHUNK PORES, ALIEN, KO, EVIL G, PAUL FIFER. AdamGeranyOrlando- TennesseeBostonPensacolaNewOrleansSavana... we've done it all and I couldn't have asked for a better friend JS.





Steven Anthony Waggoner
Lee's Summit, Missouri
Surface Warfare

Steve "Do I have permission to speak yet?" Waggonner - the Last Boy Scout. Need help with broken computers? Ask Cable Guy! Dedicated Track manager. "Kill, sir! Kill, sir! Kill, sir!" Reading Red Storm Rising outside Lynch's door for 3 months. CompSci major who dreams about being SAT. High and tight and Ac-Tracking - a shoe-in Ac Officer! Ever seen the wardroom? Don't trip over that basketball! How's the Internet? Strange Snow White picture on your computer... To find a woman, try Tango Company! Late night baby talk for hours on the phone. Someday the Wagon-eer will have money to fix the Mustang and get it off the cinder blocks. Viva la France! (2.5 years is too long...) What's with those frogs? How many minutes until formation, Steve? "T-minus four minutes! Three! Two! One! Oh my God we're LATE!!!" Turn off the Judy Collins music. Best of luck! -JWA CLD HHK

Scott Walgren
Jensen Beach, Florida
Navy Pilot

Our favorite frat-boy-intramural-soccer-warrior-with-the-best-hair came to USNA, "Extreme 15", and the "power squad" from sunny Florda via a one year drinking hiatus as a Seminole. Almost a member of the 2% club, Scott made it all the way to New Orleans to find out that his membership had been denied. Youngster year brought more great roommates and a potentially great weekend with Elaine- too bad about that snowstorm! Scott's exploits with the ladies were near legendary (from New England to the Bay area) but his date with the sink almost kept him from the Homecoming Ball. And although passed over for detail, at least the right people with the best haircuts got the job. Wranglin' from coast to coast kept you busy, but not enough to keep you from your friends for life- Dave, Tim and everyone else.

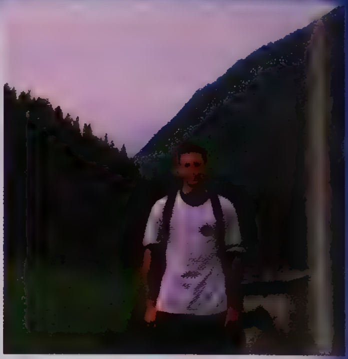
15th

COM

PANY

Chance Joseph Adam
Warrenton, Virginia
Marine Corps Ground

Rizance, Ikari Warriors, Xmen style, Worlds Biggest Navy Women's Soccer Fan. Conosier of the finer things in life: Killian's, Miatas, Structure, Eddie Bauer, Heckler and Koch, sappy chick flicks and Bon Jovi love songs. His academic prowess allowed him many opportunites to work on his golf game at the Naval Station over three summers. Managed to survive multiple Ac-Boards, evil D, the World's Worst Blind Ring Dance Date, the Liberty Crucible at Leatherneck, The Nice Baptist Girl, the all-night sweat before service assignment, and multiple Marine Corps Marathons. Never darksided (though not for lack of trying-Pele). Aspires to someday be Commandant of the Marine Corps or O-Rep of the Women's Soccer Team. "Alcohol kills brain cells, but only the weak ones" Thanks for letting me use the Miata during Army/Navy: I'll never tell... "So will Adam graduate on time" Women love him, plebes fear him. A loyal friend I would trust with my life and perhaps even my sister. " I'm trying to use my powers for good." FLANDERS & SAMURAI MJG



Horace Roger Ashworth
Mahwah, New Jersey
Submarine Warfare

Rog was here today, but gone toMawah. A ladies man and a world class traveler, Rog left the states with a backpack and a change of underwear. Well, the underwear disappeared after the first night and is buried somewhere on a beach in France. Rog never attended a football game in the past two years, always too busy setting up tailgaters, testing the operational readiness of the keg, and scouting for dates. A member of the Big Three, Rog attended all the road trips and always drove the entire way down, expecting one of us to drive back. It never happened, keep on deaming Rog! Luckily Roger was well rested since he always found his way into a real bed. 3rd bat made us come up with mascots; Rog brought 15 the beaver. Roger is as good as it gets, and big things can be expected from him, even though he always forgets to bring the package.

Jake and Lew

Lloyd Bert Beurman
Brighton, Michigan
Navy Pilot

LB, Whitey. Youngster Cruise 'til graduation. A true friend start to finish. Hazing PC was fun but making fun of PJ was better. Doing "fly-by's" for the entire 7th Wing. There's two of them, dude! Spring break in Cali. Night surfing, LB, where are you? So what are you and Crafty doing this weekend? See you at P-Cola, Buddy! Lloyd, former D&B Blower. Hey, are we allowed to drill through the con-locker? VCR? Contraband? Porno? Those fly by's were the best. We know you didn't qualify Golden Tuna. It's a good thing our old door locked automatically–a lot of close calls both by yourself and with guests. Take care and good luck in Newport, no, Pensacola. Hey, why don't you have your car towed? Check the battery? Till and Pink Panther theme. Volleyball for PE, man you suck. Look man, finger puppets. Pooper...you only want me for my pooter. If I wasn't serious, would I be using this much reverb? You meet all sorts of interesting people while waiting for the Staten Island Ferry. So, what you're saying is... You bum, get away from me. MJG, AAK, MOSER

Eugene Nicholas Bolton
Claremont, California
Navy Pilot

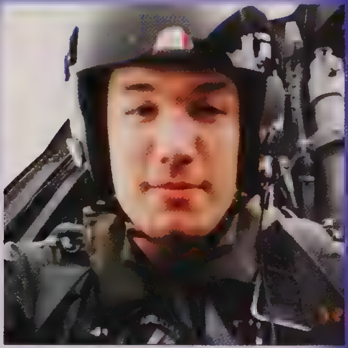
Hee hee huh huh hee. Eugene "Luigi" Bolton was a varsity D&B stallion for four years. He was the model honor and conduct Nazi in Bancroft, and in his spare time sat in front of his computer waiting for it to beep when he got new mail. Los Alamos- Major ran you out of the room and you spent weeks on Rog's floor. Ring Dance- you had one helluva date, too bad she's now engaged, and not to you. I wouldn't trust a pregnant Italian man with a hairy back who drives a Delorean either. The third trimester was tough, in between Lamaze classes and fixing the flux capacitor you managed to weasel yourself into a Burke scholarship. What time is it, Gene? When are you due? 1-UP!!!!!!, Do, Do, Do, Do, Do-dut.

JDP & RKM

Michael Reed Breen
Seattle, Washington
Submarine Warfare

Breener, (Sweet Breeno on the disco label), keep that ledge warm for me. We didn't spit in that spot did we? So is that alarm meant to keep us up or the plebes next door? Try not to get stuck in the ceiling. And what about all that blue and gold paint? Shower curtains? I know nothing of shower curtains. So, why was the company picture airbrushed? It doesn't relate to your Halloween costume, does it? After two and a half years of great laughs and bad relationship advice, I gotta say, "...baby, I think I love ya." From Lew, Rog and Jake: "The Antagonist" always would roll to the O-Club with the boys and never missed a road trip. Parting Breenism: Next time, you don't have to wake me up to ask me something like that.

-BDS



Lewis Wynne Callaway
Wharton, Texas
Naval Flight Officer

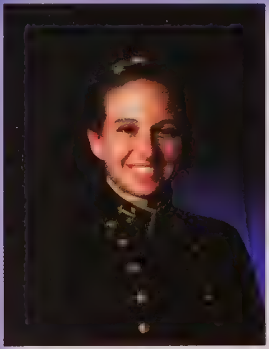
Lew "the handle" Callaway was born and bred in Texas. He came, he saw, he puked, he conquered. One of the few to come to arrive with a girlfriend and leave with a wife, Lew racked up frequent flier miles on Big Three trips to Duke, G-town, Fells Point, and NJ, but managed not to touch the goodies. "Citron Lew" eventually got his NFO billet and we're sure in a few years he'll be enjoying life in the back seat with "Boltron". When not at his computer, Lew could be found doing highly classified rack ops, or in Jake's room on the Playstation talking trash and showing the boys how its done. A very eloquent speaker, "Captain Morgan" Callaway managed to skate his way out of two major offenses, never having to spend any days on the line. Best of luck in the future with Selena.

Jake and Rog

Brian Mcree Campbell
Greensboro, North Carolina
Surface Warfare

The 15th company redneck, hailing from Greensboro, N.C. was the only SWO to be seen in a cowboy hat and boots on service assignment night. The only thing worse than his taste in music was his choice of major, although he did manage one conversion. Only man to ride a moped in the Bahamas. Completed advanced research on a new chemical weapon- size 10 1/2. Not anal enough for the sub community (they should have seen him as drill bastard) he'll be living the rough life in Mayport Florida. As long as there aren't too many tailgaters he'll be fine. Sorry about the burning the hair thing BC!

ALC JSD MJG



Rebecca Marie Chany
Sylvania, Ohio
Marine Corps Ground

Pass me another San Miguel cuervesas;"Sara I met a cute boy";Your haven't seen my credit card have you, I lost it...again; Remember you first boyfriend at USNA, I wonder where he is now; what about Salty Scottie or Pete the Pirate; What's that on your neck , a spider bit?; Summer scaminar enough said; Ring dance, a rash and "Your such an *?%hole", what fond memories;"How are you colored Papas, that was quiet some handy work; My computer ate my paper can I use your's; Underwear everywhere, Vicci's? no Becca's room; the car came out of now where, it was the car's fault, there was a pothole I didn't see, I cracked another helmet; Rolling in the mud and seal PT; retreats youngster and plebe year; Girls night out; Shopping;$2 movies; The necessity of a credit card and maxing it out; From distance runner to stud cyclist; Hopefully the Olympic training camp is just the beginning; From the days of sports bras and boots to the future days of dirty utes.

Good luck to you in the MARINE CORP. Yut! SAS PAL JB

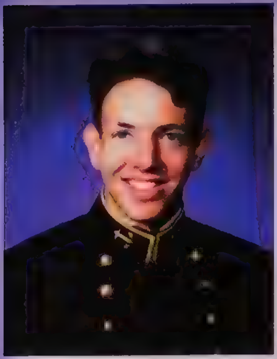
Adam Leon Collier

Encino, California

Marine Corps Ground

A resident yut yut religious minority from Los Angeles... or was that Raleigh, NC? Occasionally too hooyah for his own good, just ask the plebes. But don't worry Guns may have won the battle but you won the war. Only man alive to eat 45 King Hall shrimp in one sitting and then come back looking to mooch food. Although he kept us alive on Jew pizza. You ran long distances and slept till 0645 every morning to the envy of your SWO roommate. Also, able to skip USMC PT by claiming it is too weak for the iron mid. The Corps doesn't know what they are getting into... "Vas a comer eso?" Leathernuts superhero. Take care Judio! Hey Judio, If you left Raleigh at 1800, I don't think you could make formation. Dumb ass. Minus 10. What's that sock doing on your rack? "Call me.....?" "Are you gonna eat that?"

JSD BC AAK MJG CJA

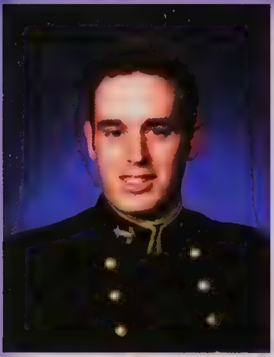


Mathew Ernest Collins

Blytheville, Arkansas

Marine Corps Ground

Earnest? Flanders! Coming to 15 from the Herd. "Win a date with a DJ? Name the 8 wings of Bancroft." "Can you do me a huge favor? Better lock the door." Church is a great place to meet chicks. How 'bout a road trip to W&M? Lost-cause plebe, late night debates (I let you win), that damn glitter, room outings, the Pele drama, Jimmy B, and a light coat of CLP. Thanks for warding off the demons (most of them). Wednesday's never rocked so hard once Mad Matt Collins the took over the WRNV air waves and propagated Christian rock. As a sickly wildman, Matt achieved a Nyquil hangover. Please mop the floor when you finish showering and clean the Kool-Aid out of the sink. Hey, chokepoint, have you finished your glass of water yet? -MRB RKM CJA



David Victor Desantis

Stermilng, Massachusetts

Surface Warfare

Four years together by the bay. I guess this is what they spoke of when they told us we would make friends for eternity. The despair of Sunday nights, the jubilations that came with each new milestone: it all shaped the entire experience. We've spent many long nights in that Jeffersonian town escaping the rigors that awaited us here. In doing so, we encountered challenges that only life experience could have prepared us for. Wonderful Virginia women were just a few of the great experiences we've "stumbled" across. Speaking of stumbling, how about those nights in C-Park? Wawa, police, great views through a window, gifts on the front lawn.. How did you get that name anyway, DIRT? Beam, singing George, sleep in the Jeep, looking for me. The Ginuea: sharks, 9punch combos, sunburn. "Bubba, I've had enough of your ruse." We certainly made the most of this place! -RSPIV

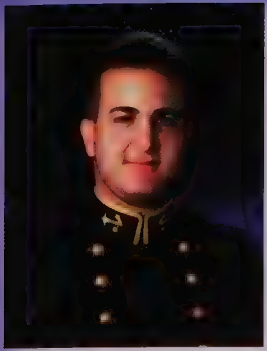
James Sylvester Dorlon

Altamonte Springs, Florida

Maine Corps Ground

Bass, Lurch, Big Guy, Walking Military Encyclopedia. One of the new breed of kinder, gentler Marines. Dooh! Infantry officers are supposed to be hard, not the biggest targets on the field... you need to work on your voice control, too. At least being from Orlando makes Quantico's heat and humidity a joke for you. Oh, goodie!! The only person I know that can fall asleep with the light on and a book propped up, and still be that way hours later. "What happened to the reveille bell?" No more incredible exploding platoons once you officially become a Marine. Good grief! We lived with Mean Gene and Hector, how bad could live fire possibly be? Keep your head down and your sights high! Tootles!!

BC



Paul Fenech

Chesterfield, Michigan

Navy Pilot

Paul holds the Naval Academy record: 6 failed classes and still graduates. Plebe year he was known as grandpa. Never a kind word or a smile. He came to USNA from the nuke community, having spent 3.5 years as a nuke and never made it to a boat. He went air b/c the nukes wouldn't take him back. It was fun though having him around. A fiancee???, a new girlfriend???, a rock that never saw daylight, driving trips from hell, weekends at John's, summer school (3 years), the striper who never did anything and broke all the rules. He managed to spend more time asleep than in class and that was just during the day. "If I washed my...," "Damn amateurs," "I don't give..." Baltimore, DC, Duke, John's House. Thanks for memories. We'll miss the old man, and the nice Paul that occasionally shows up.

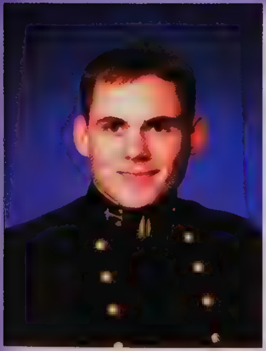
RWH and ENB

Michael Joseph Garcia

Saugus, California

Navy Pilot

"Smell that Mike, smells like someone resigned." Model midn.-whatever Lunge. Token Mexicano biatched with Reg Ops. Cherry. Yoda. Sista Boy. Loving Man. WEST COAST Ganstas & RAGE. Licks nuts @ MLT. PolySci WP's everyday. Stop lighting people's hair on fire. If you ever run for office, expect to be blackmailed with the "guitar" and "shower" pictures. First person to reach 200,000 on Ms. PacMan; U owe me $5. The Shift, Pink Stinger, Heather (sniff, trim, & wink test: T), G-town–Whazuup? Keri, Courtney, and fatso. What's up this weekend? I dunno. WP's. Thanks for the advice con la puta rubia en el VW Jetta. Baja's, La Tortuga Verde, your stolen hat. Man you dumb. I ain't never seen some chit like that. Indians vs. Orioles...Breeno's chit can late for taps, "Man just take it with a grain of salt." Chief is la mierda. "If you don't get Marine Air, then, you can't get Marine Air. Huh? What the hell did I just say?" Look we're Federal Officers. Shake that body. Good luck in Pensacola & Drew Smith.—AAK, LBB, PJT



Daniel Haviland Hallock

Abiquiu, New Mexico

Surface Warfare

Dang Shamrock a.k.a. Tommy Hilfiger a.k.a. Rack King. Hey Dan, got your key? Bought some new shoes huh? So how was that prom? Was she the fat one? Return any nice clothes lately? So how is Davina, I mean Josie, I mean Jamie, I mean Lauren ... Ancient art of Titisu. Studying hard I see. Tight shave clause of '98. Did your mom get any good emails lately? Ring Dance Recon. Want to go out this weekend- that would make twice. Is that Michael Jackson? Why I gotta' be a shipmate? It looks like your locker puked. You'll always be my brother. Peace! Rack Shack forever. Big D. WEST COAST...Gotta put in my two cents. Drunk in ACME's, where did Rog go? A true gangsta, stay true...Kegman Out. "Study hard or don't study at all!" CJA

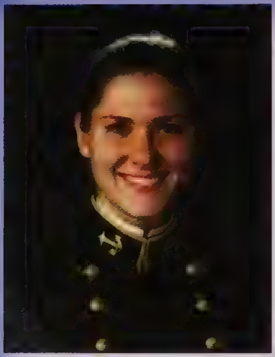
Allen Anthony Kagen

Watsonville, California

Marine Corps Ground

"Whasup? Not a damn thing!" "Kagen" don't sound mex 2 me, stud. Are we crossed? Cube Against the Machine. Westcoast. Missions out on the ledge: "d'you see that?" "Dude, I know where this chick in Philly lives." My car ain't a bed, fool. "Hey man, let's go...it's 4 in the morning. I'll sleep on the way home, you drive through the sobriety checkpoint." Operation Leaf Blower. How's Trizo? "Ah, man, you don't want to know!" So you cornered the moral market? Chief, our Yoda. 3rd Batt grand wizard. "Yeah, but if you can't get marine air, you can't go marine air." What did you say? Damn you dumb! Playoffs at Camden. Golden Tuna quals. Banana show. Pink Stinger. La Tortuga Verde, home sweet home, la puta rubia (told you man!). Don't flip the kayak. Yeah, she saw you! Mrs Pad (owe me $5!). Decent? LT Minich, sir? Stay hard, I'll bring the air support!

MJG



Paula Ann Langille
Quincy, Massachusetts
Naval Flight Officer

hey paula, nice hickey! dating the terrorist plebe year. using the buddy system in the YP head. 2/c Lucas??!!? no really, TOMORROW i'm going to get up and run; ms. Braz?!? thank God for BGMJS--don't have to run in black spandex and combat boots anymore! why is strawberry "jelly" in the medicine cabinet? 4/c langille--livin in the closet. psycho cat. h->where's my 'dumpster? 8th & I would have been proud on your 21st! J & H still owe you 15, you owe them BJ's--congrats on passing the oral exam! always kept the room festive "you're allergic to WHAT??" how many times did you quit crew? congrats on going navy air! is your hair PURPLE??!!? always *ALMOST* UA. nice car. no gang showers for me! who married Mr Coffee? sorry about the capstone paper, h good luck and much love (GFYS--HHK) jwa rmc lah

Shannon Jo Massie
Gainesville, Virginia
Marine Corps Ground

Little quiet & sheltered Ms. Massie joined us from the hills of Austria. Thru the past 4 years, our "Sistah on the Corner" has been an inspiration to us all--as a wonderful friend, roommate and teammate. Whether stranded on the beach ('King's Bay or Bust'), Rollerblading down the streets of San Diego or late night stress relieving roommate disco dances, Shannon is wild woman ready to break loose. Her incredible and unbelievable dedication (on and off the track) to everything she pursues has earned her 2 years in Germany after graduation--placing her as a 1LT at TBS!!! We will truly miss her heart of gold and encouraging spirit. Best luck & don't forget the good times!

Love,
Bethany, Zoe and Katy

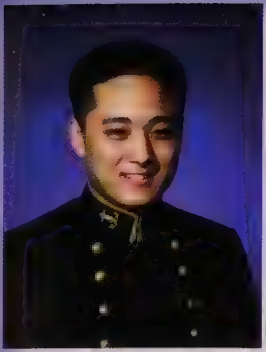
Dale Eugene Matheny
Buchel, Ohio
Submarine Warfare

Roomies, shippies, motivators. HiK rrey, byeKe ryr. Caaq. Should I study or sleep, um let me think. Hey, look what the plebes are doing to Jake. Major in electronic communications. F***in Irv. I think I blew up my circuit box. I took out my tools and it broke. Warm enough for you? Forever 80's. White Lightning strikes all the time. Got your key? Tititsu. You just ain't right. CMEO training. I like rap, Methane Man. Actually, I thought I'd jump in the barrel. It's probably just a pipe bomb. What collar is this pen? Gonna' battle Goldman and get a 3.8? Whaling on the ax. Cold water showers suck. Dale, clean up your stuff. What do you do on the weekends? Peace out. Love, DHH PJT

James Thomas Merchant
Broomall, Pennsylvania
Surface Warfare

From the hood of Philly, aka Broomall, whatever! While at the academy, the straping young irishman rose from the ranks of ball-boy to the most injured soccer captain of all time.

Barbie mobile; 17 year old high school girls from Mississippi; the kooch; Disco Joe; the original wet bandit; gin shots; king of motrin; Cancun 2X; Me puke never? Down and dirty with the Mexican; Where's the ring; When's the wedding; Clark that there's an R.V.; Pensacola...nope, Athens..no chance, welcome to Newport; 21st birthday party foul, do ya'll ever come out of that bedroom; Kobi vs. Bailey, the battle of the wusses; shortest leash ever; I have no money, but my girlfriend's a millionaire; Wine on the Rhine; Mario Andretti of the scooter world; Good friends, great food, and strong drink; You're not gonna make me wear a ruber, are you? Good luck wheelchair boy. KEG, MJG, DEF, JAB, JCB, CTK, JJM



Russ Kenji Mochizuki
Bellvue, Washington
Submarine Warfare

"Where are you Russ? I'm right here dad!" Russ made all of our lives brighter with his daily email humor as chowcall coordinator for herd 33rd. Sleeping Samurai got medieval in the judo ring. Why are all the firsties staring into your locker? "I party by surfing the web." There's nothing bad to say about Russ, so I'll make something up. 4 chicks, and a dog?, disgusting. Good luck with subs, they could use more people like you when you're awake. TJA

Sorry I'm always bribing you do go out, but you have the goods on me in the quote log. MRB

RUSS! Moach, Mooch. YES! I knooowww! "Could you please stop doing that?" You know, I hear there are whales in the Great Lakes. Damn the Germans, but never forget the graph. You will always be sporty, yet practical. "Arigato (with hand movement)." CJA

Brian Elliott Nowitzki
Santee, California
Submarine Warfare

Yet another Cali kid, but call him "Surfer Boy" and be prepared for the flying fists of Juda. Polocks never looked so good. Came to the academy to be a football playing pilot. Left as a volleyball playing submariner. Who knew? Never did homework. Never cared. Still made Dean's List more often than not. You figure it out! Cancun. Hawaii. Mahwah, NJ. E.C.! Seen the world and all its glory riding shotgun cause he never managed to get his own wheels. "Young gun" finally turned 21. Now he can keep partying the way he always has, just without the fear of jail time. "Go big or go home to momma!" From 211 to 285 back to 225. There was a time when you could say Ski "had a slight weight problem". Fixed that, now we just hope his fast ass can actually fit into a sub! All the best! --Da Boys

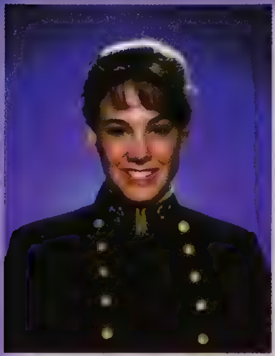
Jacob Donald Porter
Leon, Indiana
Submarine Warfare

Porthole. Dirty, Dirty Jake. What can we say? Yankee fan through and through. The long snake, we all know: birdbath, fieldgoal, eel-skin watch. You gave me the best b-day gift a man can get. Pink Stinger. AAK saved you from Brinkley's wrath, you cradle robber! You do my taxes, I'll serve the time. How's the third roommate doing? Yeah, her. Good on you for covering up the beer in your jeep. From tons of fun at A/N '96 to the meathook in DC you've come a long way baby! Kept everyone laughing and wondering why. Have fun in the long tube full of seamen! Take the Hill!

MJG AAK LEW

Paul Elliott Rotsch
Groves, Texas
Navy Pilot

"Primetime" ("Primestar"?) Rotsch is headed for grad school before going down to Pensacola. Custodian of the firstie wardroom and by far the best room in the Brigade. Paul is one of the brightest students in our class, and should do great at Texas or Georgia Tech. Congratulations on all your accomplishments and good luck. PJT Crotch-Rotch, give up on her, man!



Bethany Karel Schultz
Annapolis, Maryland
Supply Corps

Hailing from Okinawa on I-day, USNA is now her real "home." A true motivator ... Plebe year sailor and now a 13 mile road-racer! Hey, Bethany, another whiteworks appreciation day? It's reg ... sort of. USS Stark ... brrrng ... HZOs! When and why are you now an avid country listener? Donna and Tom--what more can I say?? FCA, RMH, "what a great day to praise the Lord!!" Hmmm ... blue jeans, green shirt, 'nuff said. A good listener and a kind heart ... a friend and roomie we won't forget. Made Karl your dream guy--you go, girl! May the road rise to meet you and the sun shine on your back. Love, SJM and SEN

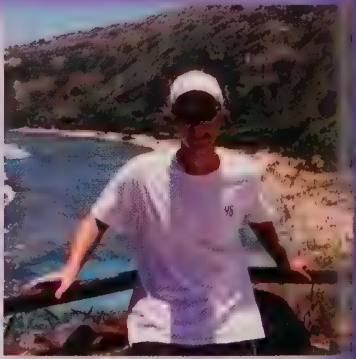
Brian David Summers
Oxford, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot

The youngster roommate switch had us rooming together until graduation. I learned a lot: constant upgrade theorem, a handful of advice from Mr. Manly, fresh air on the ledge and what the title Don means. You looked after me: second class year barber and "time to get up nits." I wondered about you a lot: nutty guy, Mister Two and feet scratching. You've tried scamming to hang with the fellas, but always end up being with the girlfriend. At least Tricia lived on the way to UVA. You two managed to stay together by ignoring my relationship advice. How could I forget to mention your environmental advice at Riordian's of how to save a forest. I'm sure you'll go far in life . . . here's to man who would never quit a job until he has another one lined up.

-MRB

Edward Wesley Tasker
Miani, Florida
Surface Warfare

Edward Wesley Tasker, from sunny Miami, the love of my life. There is so much for us to remember...*"Sir there are only 26 days till Christmas vacation!"*Sun fun and lov'n in the sand on South Beach*BIG E*Angela and Mo*Easter weekend in VA*The fourth of July (sorry for being stubborn)*Vacations at your mom's house (the first time)*Sam in windows*PEEENY*Long walk and intimate talks*us against the world *We're the same*Our secret spot on the yard*SUN FUN AND PALM TREES*I will love you forever*Your Princess*kitty kisses*



Paul Joseph Till
Scottsdale, Arizona
Navy Pilot

Moser. What are you doing in the shower? I know you did it Mike–Only you would do something like that Al. Shut up, make your rack. Hey Paul, get up...haze phase in the AM. Nice blast pads, silver dollar nips. Jules. Rimmer. Jules + Rimmer. I know you downloaded that sick pic. Wow, 620 guys/day at Rice? Bored out. Oh Pooh, Schit, Damn, Fudge...It's okay man, it's only a Chany in effect. "I am coming out of the booooth." GE Smith and the Hard Rock. Pink Stinger 97. Your first real Beaver. Miss McBeth, would you please pass the maple syrup? You arshole, as we're being rated, you ate; Kagen, let it go. Sorry about disrupting your studies. you only got a 4.0, nerd. You really didn't have to move. USA/Mexico. Beads (all of them). I'll just take Mike's wings for motivation; Mike, get over it. Garland's truck...did you pay up. Jewish man...LBB, MJG, AAK

Brenda Michele Wachowiak
Menasha, Wisconsin
Surface Warfare

Straight out of Wisconsin, jamaica, italy and NAPS. slave to visa, sneaking out in civvies after Champion International, nasty men in DC clubs, rowing, tennessee and uncle dwight, rowing, “i can’t date him, he’s a friend.” finally getting that license. unfaithful alcoholic man abuser, but hey, nice sweater. what am i???-- Brenda’s mood swing! why isn’t tom ever up here anymore?? and why is mike still afraid of you? i’m on crew, i’m off crew..., where’s my car title? where’s my keys? where’s my...? neck tick firstie boyfriend, newspapers for chowcalls-- until 2/c Egyptian blew the whistle, how about some wine.., and then he kissed me, cosmo, romantic lit, i stairmaster better when i’m drunk, two wonderful years of crew...never again, this is the P.E. officer-- sign the list or I will have to fry you, slamming door ever so quietly. WKN, BKS, PAL, ALS, LBB, BAC

GO NAVY BEAT ARMY

16th Com

PANY

Dean Richard Balcirak

Detroit, Michigan
Surface Warfare

This is the United States Dinghy Sailing Team we have taken over your flight GONADS! from the motor city to NAPS (No one told me I had to enlist to go sailing) to USNA. Nothing but wine, women, and sailing. Not long to figure out all the chicks were on our team. Taking turns with Jules to SusieQ, a little something from back home. Only one prevailed, found her in a tree in Coral Gables. Always there to provide a little help for a friend, a little Jager or getting the girls together at practice week or a stiff Captain and Dew. Motor City , the Impound, a little Mac race, the ladies' introduction, the Redwings, In Dickover always "Sally" , punk video in SS7, little Indian man. SWO daddy at least for 5 yrs, undefeated boat race champions. GONADS, Will.

Barry rules, whole ham, light bulb, sail naked, summer, Bayview, almost there, lots more to come. Love Susie

Michael Patrick Bartram

Trenton, New Jersey
Surface Warfare

Four years together by the Bay and one at HMA. Hey fat kid! But, did you return the favor? Just Romy'n around in Seattle. Carrie who? What engagement ring? Don't worry, all you need to know is that it fell off the back of the truck. Beefcake! Fat guys throw fat weights. Did you and Kevin dress together? 8,6,4,1, Yes, I'm skipping numbers...Don't tell me about the labor pains...Butt-mold in the wardroom. I'm only going to have one drink tonight. Lemon drops at Army-Navy. Last of the MoSleepins. I wanted to be an engineering major. Get over it, it's just the band. The 8 second ride. Under way, shift colors. Walt loves your O-coat. What, a love chit for a roommate? Give him two shelves. Beer muscles. "Hey ladies, welcome to the bar!" Where'd you learn that? "Hey, I'm from Jersey." Always born to be a SWO...

CMS, KJS, SAL, SAB, TWD, BAB

John Ryan Becker

East Grand Rapids, Michigan
Navy Pilot

"You be from Michigan." The campaigning, farming elitist came to play hockey, football and especially to fly planes. Always loved those bombers. "Whaddya mean I'm not a Division I quarterback?" The man with the clean shave: twice a day at least. Military man. Navy ethos. Always admired a good tuck, and proponent of women in "close" combat. His many triumphs include the battle of Northunder, the seige of the laundry bag, and the fiery ambush at the basin, to name a few. I dream of Jeannie. "Wanna make out?" Stick time in an E-2 on cruise. Speaking of planes, do these seats recline? Her? oh she's just a crazy family friend. Drives a pontiac "How many miles to Pittsburgh?" My grades are sooooo low. Supt's stars. That's what ya do Wednesday sleepovers: Genitals still match. Hell, Jack, if we weren't all crazy, we would go insane. JBS, JTR, MWD, ELP, MAS.

Stephen Andrew Beede

Yardley, Pennsylvania
Oceanography

Four years and we're finally done. Started out smoking on the ledge. Drunken haircuts at McGoo's. Greek Week at Maryland. Helped S.L. out at UVA youngster year. A wet bar in Bancroft? "I can finish a box wine" to"Put that kid to bed", to drunken drilling. Where did the skinny swimmer and tri-guy go? Weekends at Rider, "Oh, my baby!!!" Can I have an extra large cup of Hava? BK's stuff on the ledge, heated battles with JS.. Steve, I saw your sister...Nice scam, always the 2-man or huge room. Watch out for that minivan. Little Buddha. Cut off at your own house on Army-Navy. How big can an elbow get? Passed out with your hand where? But Mom and Dad, I really need a new computer, golf clubs, whatever. "Where's my ring?" Nice picture of your dog. Almost done, whoops, caught smoking with the propane leaks. Sayonara...

-SAL, BAB, CMS, KJS, MPB, TWD

Nathan Roy Bitz
Lodi, California
Navy Pilot

California dreamin', and a true ladies' man (half your age plus seven,) there are too many to list, like every waitress at Outback and Friday's; "I met the most beautiful girl!" Hoysa's midnight counseling sessions on the ledge, White camaro with no plates; "I let a girl drive my car this weekend." Mech E and computer genius, enjoys the perks of being SCUBA club prez (Key West for free), SCUBA diving is coooool! This guy got fried the first time he ever drank but moved on and became a motivated plt cdr and sqd ldr firstie year. A true friend who helps out others before himself, loves life and all women. Good luck at Flight school Bitzy. - NSR

Hassan Booker

Due to missing bio, all that the Lucky Bag staff can say is that Hassan is a great basketball player and a loud guy.

Brendan Alek Bosch
Novato, California
Navy Pilot

Love chit into our company. Hi, I'm your roommate. Let's be friends. You're from where? San Fransisco? No wonder you're a hippie. Was Jerry Garcia your best friend. I didn't know you were allowed to have female roommates. Will your girlfriend do my laundry, too? That salsa and cheese looks good on your uniform. So do the glow-in-the-dark Heineken stars. Who's going to the O-Club tonight? What's wrong with my pants? They fit. Who knew that sloths could swim? Club water polo, what a scary sight. Days of mourning at MLT after Jerry died. Who let a dirt-bag plebe do detail twice? From in-house loving to fiancé. What do you want to drink at my reception? Brendan, wake up, it's time for noon meal formation. How do you find your desk in that mess?

Jason Wyatt Coffey
Baton Rouge, Louisiana
Navy Pilot

The PRINCE hails from Cajun country- he is not a Mid but a civie in uniform-came here ready to get married, still is but to CURLY-muggin' in Dahlgren, Pecan Pies, Jumbalaya, the pickiest eater I ever saw- Don't eat turtles at Ralph and Kakoo's, needs toilet paper in the sqaut rack- if you need to find him he is 1)sleeping 2)at Curly's 3)lifting 4)on the toilet-#58 brought the wood on the field for NFB, strongest kid I ever saw, one of "three crazy linebackers"-never studies, Prince's labs are done for him, master of working the system- A true walking Christian, "Jars of Clay" at reville, 0600 bible readings, Phil 4:13, tuesday night bible studies, a tender warrior, an inspiration to all he is around-Living his dream on his way to P-cola- A true friend, we'll miss you brother. God Bless. FELLAS

Trevor Watson Davis

St. Petersburg, Florida

Navy Pilot

Always covert. Heather who? For a Marine Corps gate guard? Attacked by a naked woman in New Mexico...fumble. And now we return to Heather. Obsessive shrine. Survived the civi-car-o-meter. Did I mention Heather? The wack shack. Mr. Nice Guy. A brief stint with sailing. Not the person you want looking for you. "Did you here what I said, Scott? Do you hear me?!" Sunny St. Augustine–free Shakespeare. Diffe- screws..."Cool, cool..." "And you begin to see..." Respectful of the coffee...good coffee. King of Cadig but failure of independent research. Cheese sandwiches and "Mad About You." No comprehension of drill. Takes turns in the truck oh-so-well. Present at Parents' Weekend Pep Rally. Attracts beautiful, tall, blonde models. Ice tea everywhere at Italian restaurant. Dead in the water with the Sea Doo. "Superman." All night voyages for insane waves, slopes, and sites. Have fun in Pensacola...

-BAB, KJS, BAB, CMS, SAL, SAB

Matthew William Dodge

Shelby, Ohio

Naval Flight Officer

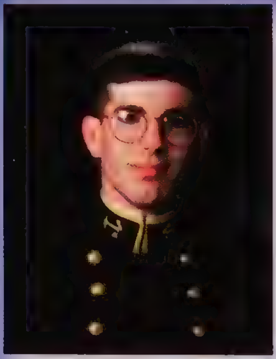
Paps, Pappy, Fat, Dodge, Dahdge, Dookie, Shelby, Matt, Cliff: A man of high ideals and an even higher hair line. Your lucky the ladies like older men. How are Danelle and your son doing, these days? Of course, "No girl here is as good looking as my girlfriend...Hi, what's your name." Just a courtesy kiss in O.C. "What's the 'C' in my middle name for?...Calvin." I'll just sit here on the toilet for a little while. Catch with the glove, not the eyes. Run the half marathon on your feet, not your face. Check the battery before you go out to the reservoir to...talk. Thanks for bailing me out...of trouble more than once.-BT How old were you again..? If all else fails, wash dishes; Holding out on the stash, eh? Bald. DRB, JRB, JBS, ELP, JTR

Brian Michael Drechsler

Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

Special Warfare

This tubby B%$# from Earle NJ, I mean Pittsburgh introduced himself by asking "Can you spot me"-No Beef, but Scott Strasemire John Feinstein and every SEAL on the yard can-Cottage Cheese-BEEF AND PERS YOU GUYS GOT GAS MONEY?-Mowser haircut-USC sux-WHAT'S UP JAKE-How's it going Eisenhower-The only guy that makes Loya and Gainey look tall-Benched the house-Tate's B&^%-Always an adventure when drinking-MADDOG 20/20-Cancun light post remover-"THREE AMIGOS"-Got the new Penthouse?-INTENSITY (OOOOWW!)-Kozub's head-I bought the last tin True e-mail lover-Always had a joke and smile-Set his goals and let nobody stop him (Charlie Donner)-Will make a great SEAL, and kick butt at BUDS-All East as a Sophomore-One helluva player and friend-Full of heart and determination-Great memories we'll never forget-Good luck brother-PERS SAM TATER



Shane Jay Eisenbraun

San Antonio, Texas

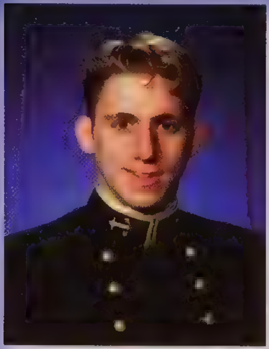
Naval Flight Officer

Ops, Hops, Eisenfo. Sierra 'till I die! "We're gonna rape, kill, pillage, and burn, and eat babies, sir!" Ah, the joys of the old 8th wing - take the 8-2 challenge. Spring break on the road - where'd all this snow come from? Niagra Falls. What time is checkout? - 1200 - What time is it? - 1140- S#!&! Four years by the bay. Most of it spent puking up your mind eraser. Not in the sink of course, everywhere else. "But the thing is, I wasn't sick. I didn't drink that much." Sure Shane. You lush. But can you be a lush with a tolerance of 2 beers? Hope to see ya when I look over my shoulder in the cockpit. GKS KPG

Delia Denise Farquharson
Bronx, New York
Supply Corps

Thanks for all the great times... the popularity game, can you spell that, which roomie ould be most howdie-doodie, coconut lemonade, singing with Mariah and Toni after lunch, nding anything (except the mall) in Annapolis, shopping for clothes in Bancroft, and most nportantly the gossip sessions. Remember it is all about respect in any relationship! Basicly, utter-um, and all get out! I know we will always keep in touch. Good luck in all that you do!

Waiting for NAPS. Jacksons. Sleeping hard for plebe finals. You're boy! Playa sheets. Honor. Hova. Busta Club. Omega Jackets. CVS. Naptown map... where is it? How do you get to 5-4?... Regina



Stephen Charles Fortmann
Lexington, Massachusetts
Special Warfare

Lead singer of National Velvet. Rarely seen without the wife and kid (Kathy and Andy) AKA Steve Portmann, Peter (PTR), Pete Petermann, Picante Portmann, Spike, Chip. Midshipman liaison to Naval Special Warfare "Do you have to go back to BUD/S?". Steve came to the Naval Academy from SDV1 and the surf of Hawaii. "Do you know anyone from the REAL Teams?" Plebe year's highlight's included wig-wearing trips in the Schwinn to the Red Roof inn. Slowest man to ever climb Herndon (4hrs 5 minutes). A multi-sport goalie for hockey and club lacrosse, he was always jumping in front of high speed projectiles and pissing off CDO's with unauthorized rock concerts. Youngster year was full of disrespect, disobedience, and frequent trips to Narnia with the love of his life, Kathy. Stepped in front of a freight train on his way to glory in the Club Lax National Championship and ended up with a broken collar bone. A Senior Member of the USNA Hair Club for Men and a founding father of Skylarking. COMING TO A RECORD STORE NEAR YOU...-HCFM

Kaitan Gupta
Reno, Nevada
Naval Flight Officer

Goop came to the Academy by the most roundabout way possible. He first went to ishwaukee College, then got put on Academic probation at Illinois before making a final stop at Nevada. He then decided to try this new school. Of course, even after coming here, he still made stops at Maryland, North Carolina, and Notre Dame. Of course he almost never came back from ND. His experiences with women were limited, but Rebecca at Exit 57 really caught his eye. He ven asked this "exotic" lady to the Ring Dance. Of course his actual Ring Dance date was a beauty, only his second date ever. Goop was invincible, and he tried to let everyone know this often as possible. His whining "Why Not" resounded whenever his plans were not to his king. Gupta will undoubtably frequent the red-light district in Pensacola and will be throwing wn drinks with the locals...good thing he doesn't have a bus to catch!! Best of luck Sheik in ola. Stonehenge forever!!!!

DT, PH, BK, SM

Michael David Hall
Milpitas, California
Navy Pilot

Mike, Mike, Mike, what can we say?? He was a quiet one, so we think. Silent Mike, maybe...out of control, yes sometimes. Plebe year electrical shock....computer explodes, "Did I do that?" "Can't wait til Herndon is over.....HOT Prom date." Late nights partying in Georgetown. Did time on the row...drinking the wine before it was time, Ha, Ha, Ha!!! Still think he's low key?? Hear about Jamaica? Lots of drooling while vixens shed their fur and drapes with no shame. Loves food...especially junk food. By the way, where was that rifle key??? Hurry Up!!! Rifle team manager extrodinaire. We got to get out of this person's yard!!! Mike was a good friend and great motivator in his own way (late night Bible Study). Always gives good advice, reliable, and trustworthy. You can definitely take that to the bank. We will miss you Mike.

NM, MA, JD

Trapper James Heath
Auburn, California
Navy Pilot

Trapper, Trap Dog, Frapper, Stallion, Mav,

he goes by many names but there is definitely only one true Di Maggio behind those names! Over the years we have known him, the list of his associates and "friends" has become quite impressive. Just ask him about his journeys over the last Christmas holiday. A true surfer from Cali that really does not like the East Coast. California is the best place on the earth, and Cancun pulls a close second Can I say 5 years by the Bay? "Has anyone seen Captain Row's Kitty?" Delta Gamma is the best! "So you like my beads?" "I threw the best splash down ever." Why do you have so much air freshener in your room? "No really, we were sitting at the other table." And we can't forget the famous quote...."There's nothing wrong with a little Mid lovin.'"

Good luck at Vance....BC:)

Jared Thomas Jacobs
Frostburg, Maryland
Navy Pilot

Big Jake hails from Frostburg, the land of the two headed calf and unreal home cookin'- met many friends through football like VAUGHT- although things never worked out as expected #79 never complained and always worked his a@$ off- a true ladies man had a new one ever week -NAPS, Cancun, the trips to Deep Creek= HONI-HONI-the cowboy dance, the cowboy hat and the cowboy boots were tradmarks of Big Country- still searching for Shania Twain- if there is a funny hat in the vicinity you can bet it is on Jake's head, sweat pants that were 20 sizes too small, dog tags,coffin size care packages KIM+JARED=FATAL ATTRACTION-picked Oceanography in fear of foreign languages hello Waves and Tides goodbye weekends-Jakenever forgot the big picture, he is on his way to Vance. The Navy got one hell of a pilot. You're a true friend, we'll miss you BEEF

Benjamin Francis Kavanagh
Simi Valley, California
Surface Warfare

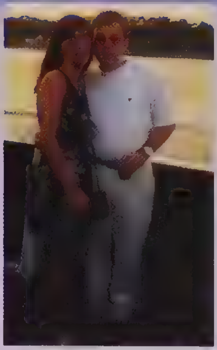
Ben hailed from Simi Valley, California. While most of his friends chose marriage Simi High's favorite son chose to play hockey for the Navy. Wait a minute, a hockey player from California??? Ben's journey began not knowing a thing about the Navy. At times he even forgot he was in the Navy. LCDR Hodgson had to remind him by asking "are you a midshipmen?" The adage goes " a bitching sailor is a healthy sailor." Well, Ben prooved that day in and day out. Ben's journey would take him to the Yucatan where he learned that beds can break under lots of pressure!! Kav then turned to the University of Maryland to find love. Unfortunately he found a midhound instead. Whether he was dodging the conduct system or being ejected from his hockey games, he always had a good heart and looked out for his buds. Believe it or not, Kav will probably make a fine SWO one day. Best of luck at SWAS and your future endeavors.

SM, DT, PH, KG

Simon Andrew Latcovich
Simsbury, Connecticut
Surface Warfare

Simon BABY. . . are you ready for another? Frayne, just sit on him until after formation. "I broke up with her," again? "This time its for real," again! How does parking garage wine taste anyway? There's stairs on the Harbor Queen? Just enough coke to color the rum. You're buying drinks for my dad with your Oxford stipend. Mr. Scholarship. "I've got cash, lets get pissed." Have you talked to Walsh? "I was on the wagon, I fell off, and then it ran over me." "I've quit drinkin'. . . again." You're the champ! Spring Break with pathological liars. Banging down the LT's door. "Gianett told me to room with you." A wet bar in Bancroft - a wet bar in your car? Con locker dr cleaning. The flower bed at McGoo's. Staining Graul's parking lot. Dental Surgery. They're not really hot air balloons. We hope you remember where your uniforms a after Oxford.

-SAB,KJS,CMS,TWD,MPB,BAB



Danyelle Marie Low

Duncansville, Pennsylvania
Cryptology

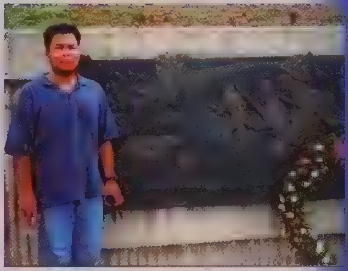
The luckiest person I have ever met...the popularity game...you know it's "Tricky" sometimes..."ill nanna"...howdie-doodie...RESPECT is the basis of every relationship. I know we'll be friends for years to come. Good luck, until we meet again. Now some words from our sponsor:

"Did we have a real plebe year or what? Fuji, Urban, Deciechi, and need I say the love of your life (at the time of course) Mr. Spong. But we can't forget Norris or Lubeker either now can we. Then we ended that year with quite a bang, hello herndon party '95!! And I know we don't have to bring up any names on that one...I know you are trying to forget that night all together. You still owe me for throwing you in that window! You are the sweetest friend anyone could ever have...Nicki"

Eric Lawrence Petersen

Ocean Ridge, Florida
Navy Pilot

The sleepy surfer Pete joined up from the beaches of south Florida having once heard of the Navy (We think?!?) FYI. No you can't have early liberty to go surfing. "the man's puttin' me down." UA showed them. He went to Paris. Enough chomp, gotta go fingerpainting. Tri-delt antics. Hey, Mr. tambourine man. wet spot. Detail? bring booze. "I got run over by Jef's truck." D.C. trips. "C'mon, it's not that cold. It just looks flat." You slept there all night with no pants? Halloween to Maryland. wet spot. Buffett: profession of love and THE WALK. John, what's that RAG thing? "Where is 3/c May?" tailgaters. player's ball. Driven an ATC lately? smart guy. So, still runnin' that race tomorrow? wet spot. The greatest All-American communist spy lax goalie to ever come out of Palm Beach county and one HELL of a model American. You're the best, man. Moderation always and everywhere. For more info, see Rogish, J. T. JTR, JRB, MWD, JBS. DRB



Theodore Mac Orpilla Quidem

Long Beach, California
Surface Warfare

MAC-JUNE, the only mid to stay in uniform all 4 years. Don't take their watch don't you know they won't reciprocate? On his way back to Cali, Spruance-class destroyer, SWO all the way! Die hard Systems Major - suffering through two semesters of the Serbian Communications princess "you will not graduate Midshipmen". Lucky in love with Lorma,"she's just a friend" - WHATEVER! 4 full seasons of basketball, not counting Long Beach "pick-up" ball. The only Bari with soul,only don't play so loud! Founding member of the Peanut Gallery, we know who really runs things! And of course the King Hall Filipino connection, darn brown people! Don't forget field shows, NGTI E-mail wars, and the various highway holes. A truer friend we could not ask for.

-CNH(OPS#1), MBS(OPS#2)

Nicole Ringel

Peroia, Illinois
Marine Corps Flight Officer

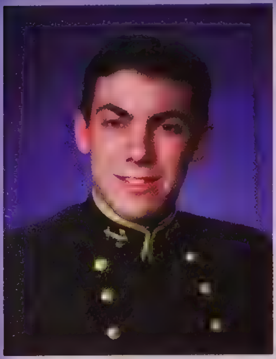
Red, training, Hey, hey, Miss Ringel, meet me down by the big brick wall..powder puff, you gonna cry!? Dinners, operas, anything for liberty..Sharing meals..Is there chocolate in a mocha latte? "I'm very proud of you finishing, graduating, and wishing you all the luck in TBS and flight school" -CMH...oh, and here's a huge rock for in the mean time (j/k, I added that), peeing in a cup, showering, bathing, sleeping, running, lifting, crying, two is twice the fun -CPR...3rd Deck McD, Ran 2 The Point.Came back and got a man. 1st female to Get RC. 1/c MLT? VA Beach &tics. So fun lived there 1st semester. Dress shopping, Seattle Xmas, PcolaVday. 0650 reville.U don't have 2 B a MID anymore! Here we go again -KCS

Jeffery Thomas Rogish

Indiana, Pennsylvania

Navy Pilot

I've got to piss, where's the ocean? Thrown out of King hall by Tinjum. Jumping off of the Jillian's balcony. Getting sick on a C-9 on the way to Protramid, now Navy pilot?What are you, my boy? Couldn't quite control that skateboard on halloween. Duke ROTC mid. Automatic thumbs up. Lt. Reppar's boy. Running around in your underwear, thanks for getting us fried. Slept through practice. Roid Rage. Braaack! Lake Placid and back in a day. Hey Pete, want to see me naked? I'll be here in the sidecar, you guys have fun scrumpin. Dr. Unk. Coconuticus, Aye Aye! Winny's. Handle. more gear. Little Waaahh. Sleepytime. Don't point that thing at me. Kinda nice. Stop farting. Mustard sandwiches. Mount Stony Creek. Bad three-wheeler instructor. Thanks for looking out for me. You are the best freind I have ever had and ever will have. Pete. J.R.B. P.S. For more info, see Petersen, E.L.



Christopher Michel Savage

Fairfax Station, Virginia

Navy Pilot

Four years here after a fun one at HMA. You played football behind Booch for a year? Now a rugby stud. Lightweight champion of the world. No, it was bad fish, chicken, crabs, whatever. It looked like Coke to me at the wedding. Youngster year and a psycho girlfriend. No, I love you more! Clear the room, Dr. Love is now taking calls. Hard-body competition in Cancun. Out-of-company housing youngster year. Hey, we have a 2-man room! But wait, who's the guy in the third rack? Drinking wine in the parking garage, then booted on SAL's birthday. Nice car, can I borrow it? Was that your car with the prostitute? I still don't know why I wasn't company commander. Nice tailgator, now where's my food? How much are wardroom dues? At least we got extra beer for later tonight. You had surgery for what on your hands? Stare closely at the beads. Have fun flying the Tomahawk...

-MPB, KJS, SAL, SAB, BAB

Charles Patrick Smith

Garden City, New York

Navy Pilot

He arrived from Strong Island in a chariot called "White Passion" with a strong sense of priorities. Four years later, Pat hasn't lost sight of the important things in life: ladies, nutritious power shakes, Subway, and above all, good hair. Fanatically following these principles, he spread the word like a prophet. As a senior member of the Hair Club, a founding father of the Skylarkers, and Club Lacrosse captain, he had great influence over the younger generation, and hairstyles in the brigade are better for it. Naked surfing...sleeping in a Snapple truck...always a detriment to any lab team. "I love chicks" says Pat, and he proved his love many times over the years (PC trailer trash-"how hot was she?", orgies in Pitt and JMU). He loved to "train", qualifying as Commando Shockmaster and retiring with dignity after an ugly incident. Living according to his hero, Jon Bon, he's seen a million faces, and he's shocked them all. Good luck-HCFM

Kelly Christine Smith

Chicago, Illinois

Marine Corps Ground

So many people love KC; caring, thoughtful...moody, gives the best advice, "Don't pee in your pants Jenn," Gilda says you're a fighter, I have the bruises to prove it. Japan, main office love messages, "Web's here for good." Metallica, saltines, white sox hat...Kel's writing a paper. "Oh she's nice now but she didn't like you at Ring Dance." ..wiping up your crumbs, you corrupted HH, "Confused as Hell," banana the size of.? did he like the bra? stealing gummy peaches, 6 mids snowed in at Smitty's. Biggest heart in BB, ran the Gold team, put up with coach crooked hips, You taught us all loyalty. JD carrying your trash at Leatherneck, Free Virginia (beach), Once a roommate always a roommate. And they thought we wouldn't get along! Hugs and chocolate, You and Web are in our prayers. "Codi's sleeping here?" - NSR

Jonathan Blair Frank Snavely
State College, Pennsylvania
United States Air Force

Hold on! Just wait two seconds... Snave came to an idealized USNA from the home of a real college town. Nice Move! A single engineering degree wasn`t enough so he got two. Uh, what`s about it? Cynical, Jon? No way! 3/C brought you a roommate who almost ganked your computer. 2/C year Snave went to the AF Academy, checked into the Alexis Hotel, and never

really came back. 1/C year brought a lot of sweating over the PRT. Almost Cat V.? Snave, you're the shape of your SAAB but not quite as fast. You led a lot of BASH sessions-there's a lot of your boys out there. Sweating service assignment- how's that asthma treating you? Nightly 4 hour phone conversations. Damn it woman, I'm a good man! "Did you get those?" Firstie PlatCom...Acquisitions Management FALL IN! Aim high! MWD JRB JTR MAS ELP JLW

Kevin Sproge
Medford, New Jersey
Navy Pilot

Kevin, who's the redhead sleeping in your bed? Nothing like in-house loving. Deny everything. What, we`re not dating, we're just friends. But then, who's drinking underage? Wake me up at 5:00. Yeah, right. Why's the plebe always here? Your girl, Smitty. A sanity check for the Honor folks. Yeah, you proved those admissions guys wrong after a year at St. Joe's. I like Jersey trash. Psycho girls from St. Joe's, UR, UR, and USNA. Who was MIDN X? We know you know. Hypothetically speaking...What's that white circle on your uniform, sailing boy? Bermuda girls like Navy guys. Did you and Mike Dress together? Can I read your e-mail? Always the lightweight. Why am I a sellout? Wake me up at five. Could you be any more anal retentive? An all nighter again? The engagement must have broke your heart. Have fun at Pensacola...

MPB, TWD, SAL, CMS, BAB, SAB

17th

Com

PANY

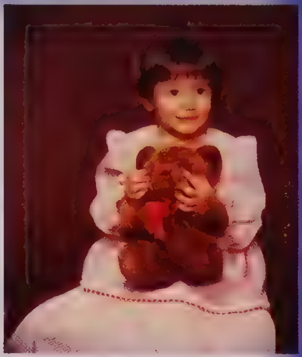
John Ball
Lancaster, New York
Submarine Warfare

"My eye! It's not working!"...Quality Jeep Engine..."See you at the bottom of the mountain" Yard Sale!...JRB & JJC BFF!!...New Orleans Police Record...Mafia Ring Dance date...poo/pee wars

(started with salsa; finished with poo), "Where's Rich's rack?"...#15 Navy Hockey-Gilbert Godfrey on ice...Colorado, wish I was here...Medical SUCKS re: Migraines, shoulders, mysterious leg inflammations...and that damn eye. G'town fight and 4 seconds with Kristen (did he ever finish?)...It's not a tumor!...David Bowie sucks (too drunk to care) on the first weekend...Noon Meal! Bring the Hot Sauce...Do it for Connie Jonnie!!...Pays off drinking debts with Genny Cream Ale...Charter Member Mug Club..."Jon what are you scratching?" "Don't worry about it; Pass the Doritos"...NOSLOT Admin Files.."Move to the back of the shower"...3/C Dining out--West Street Shotgun..."Are you still talking?"MBFKBFJJMRDJJRB

Kevin Fransis Bravo-Ferrer
Orinda, California
Navy Supply Corps

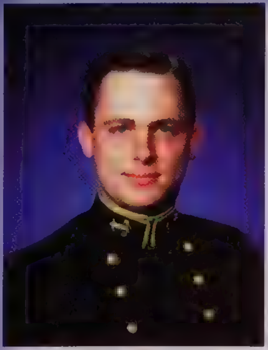
Orinda! Where?? How about the backside of UC Berkley, CA. Oh Yeah...! Determined to go East, Kevin arrived at the USNA where he soon discovered the benefits of a Plebe that played varsity sports- so out he went to qualify for waterpolo- played 3 years and like "God" rested on the last. Mom said "I knew he was Officer material when at five years old standing on a bench fell backwards directly on concrete cracking the back of his head; he opened his eyes and never blinked." How a future Ambassador/ International Lawyer/ Politician/ Businessman/ Author/ Public Speaker/ Award Winning Stage Actor/ Psychiatrist got 30 days detention for being out of uniform for 10 minutes an in Period Clothing (17th Century) is a tale to behold..... One who dreans and does not take himself too seriously, enthusiastic about life, intensely loyal friend you can always count on. He is strong willed and will never lose his ideals. Already wearing "dress whites" at 2 months, it's fitting that your dream of becoming a Navy Officer is fulfilled also at 21.
LYA-MBF



Heather Calvert
Louisville, Kentucky
Naval Flight Officer

Brian Conway
Glenshaw, Pennsylvania
Naval Flight Officer

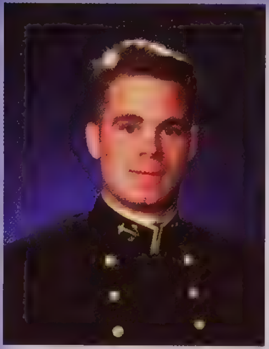
B.C. CODENAME "THE PELICAN" member of the infamous SEAHORSE TEAM X. Big Conway claims his home in Steel town Pittsburgh, PA. Big Conway is noted for his service to his friends never hesitant to aid a helping hand except when in California and he sells you out to visit a closed zoo. The man form the Burgh has highly acclaimed skills with the ladies and for his protection has been coated in Teflon. Cancun 98! On service selection night Conway chose the Fortune 500 but will do a short stint flying the friendly skies as an NFO for the E6-Mercury first Just burn'in copies til he gets his Harley. The only skill of Big Conway's that surpasses his financial savvy is his smoothness with the ladies. Cancun 97, 98! Mile High Club, enuff said! Yeah Buddy! If B.C. were in a movie these would be the highlights --Most memorable quote, "I can't believe someone threw up in our sink." 7 minutes late to IDS. The U.S.S. Tarawa Chindongey. Sierra del Feugo, corndog...the mac light is now lit. Check my six, Goose...if you're gonna be an NFO, you'd better learn the 4 directions (North, South, East, West) Finally, the Walrus, Frapper, and Man-O-War wish the Pelican all the best and a firm handshake for making the four years by the Bay bearable and at times enjoyable.

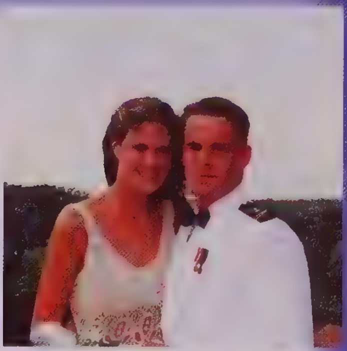


Dave Cox
Carrollton, Texas
Navy Pilot

The Frequent Flyer King ....We knew you were mister cool plebe year “Todd, you can get fried for killing your roommate” ...D&B sub-sub commander plebe year--”Guys, it is the HOOK”...Why did you want authority? Oh yeah, phone for Jenny (and only [illegible] years in to boot)...What are you doing this weekend, oh yeah, going to see Jenny (AGAIN)...Dave, want to go out? Just one beer...I promise. Ever have Scotch?...your mind (and BODY) is in the gutter--GET SOME!!...C’mon Dave we have to march to graduation....the Connsumate Party Animal “Guys, just pool and a few beers Please??”-- better yet “Let’s go hit some balls on Farragut.”...Ideal roommate: quiet and clean (Titanic fans a must)...To our best friend, the future submariner, er, pilot, er, graduate student (CIVILIAN), we’ll keep the skies friendly and a bar stool warm for you.

-TS JWS JRNIII ME RS





John Cremins
Larchmont, New York
Special Warfare

Alias WALRUS in SEAHORSE TEAM X . Strength through Sacrifice. This highly motivated midshipman has been on the extended program here at good ole USNA. Hey, it takes a little more to make a champion. John Cremins is known as the tough guy in 4127 and the date to the supermodels. Through his efforts he has kept the purity of the Academy by personally running out what he calls “undesireables or worthless”. The count stands at 3. The only man to be company commander from his platoon commander billet. Hey John, we didn’t know the official Navy Seal diet is the menu from Disco Dahlgren. John, where are you going this weekend? Let me guess Franny O’s? On service selection night John had to chose between being a Lawyer or SEALS. Thank God for his future clients he went SEALS. On the yard John would be the Mid most likely to have slept 14 hours. What did you do Martin Luther King Weekend? John, what is the count now? There is no beating around the bush with this Mid, he tells you exactly what he feels... John where is the tact? Who’s going to be your Ring Dance Date? Weekends in D.C.? What happened the week Hoke came down? How are your buddies doing M.F., and T. B.? John, can you help me swim? Who got that 4/c Spring Break, and what did you say to D.C.? Triathalon ’98. HIT THE SURF. CHILLY DIP. Your comrade in arms Pelican and Man-O-War wish you the greatest successes and the best of luck.

Colin Crickard
East Amherst, New York
Medical Corps

“Want some wings?”...”Look help me, help you...you gotta go to class”...”The Wardroom Main event: The Flying Finn”...Only member of the 2% club...”No, she’s in a fight with me”...”She’ll laugh about it later”...”Nice rock, Steph”...”It’s about time!”...La Piccola Roma...”Jensen, you will apologize”...College of Charleston, nice earring...Graul’s...Orioles games...Navy Wrestling Dancing Bears...Borishnakov, “What was that? Chalk?”...”Hey want some more wings?”... 27’s Murph...”You really look like my boyfriend”...”Sign the Ac-log and PUT AN EXCUSE”...”living with Grand-pa”...”Who puked in the shower?”...Brigade’s Cigar connoisseur...”What’s up, Doc?”...The Creature...Boar’s Head...hot dogs...Bethany Beach Crab Feast...CDR Furtner at Taco Bell--busted!...”Crickard, you’re the reason I look like this”...Guiness at Little Campus...Shotgunning Guiness at the Weather Bar...Sicilian Brick oven pizza...”Should have picked Wiggins...”Are you gonna eat that?”...SLMMBFKBFJRBJJMRDJ

Angela Michele Cruz
West Islip, New York
Surface Warfare

Eh-eer. Cruzer, from the first meeting in the 2-2 head plebe summer, it was a wild ride. This Strong Island girl, “Fatgirl”. . . “Instigator”, “blindly” rolled from the “cave” for female head M.O.s and forgettable runs to crew (“Who *was* that?”). Creative writing and the big-eared devil dog that got away . . . M&S time at glee club. . . . Another stress-case roommate. Rick, Stu personalized emails. HGCs. . . N.K.D game. Creative uniform ensembles. Adventures--DC, shopping, R/D (“We were just in the back seat - we have NO idea what happened!”), spring break (Howard Stern thinks she’s warm.), and A/N (“What are the pennies?” . . . “It’s a Filipino thing.” [illegible] Cruz on cruise: What goes on cruise, stays on cruise. It’s not who you know, but who you can get to buy the drinks (and she always knew) . . . madcap runs to the hall after singing with Middleton’s Larry. Outside and inside the Walls, as a friend and cohort, we wouldn’t change it for the world. SAM/MRS

Michael Andrew Edwards
Newnan, Georgia
Navy Pilot

--God Help Us

Mike Edwards, the proud owner of 13 maxed out credit cards...Smokey, Smokey...Mike, what the hell is that smell??...Mike, are you going home this weekend? Mike??...Wake up Mikey..."Hey, Captain Snead--Smoke Shop's Open".... "Wanna make a bet? Okay, how about double or nothin' this time?"...Temper, temper...I heard you can't sleep through Flight School!!...The Southwest Texas dog assassin...I hear the deer in Texas are smaller than those Georgia deer...Don't pick anymore fights with the coat hook...Zzzzzzzz...95mph and a Virginia State Trooper...Mike get my hat out of the fire...one word MINDERASER...I'll never have another drink, I swear!!...Goooo Dawgs! Sic 'em...4 for 5 unsat semesters, not bad...Hey Mike, can I bum a smoke?...Mike, are we gonna clean the room tonight? "Nah!"... Mike, are you ever going to catch up to that elusive wagon (or fix that dang slice)??

MSM EFW JWS JRNIII CDS DSC SAW

Michael B. Finn
West Babylon, New York
Navy Pilot

"Is this Pearl Jam or Sublime?"...poop between the keys..."Who's Victoria's Secret Box is this--Mike's"..."Hey can I borrow your car; I'll put gas in it"..."Hey Steph, can I get my clothes back?"..."Hey guys I'm in love"..."Hey guys I'm a Bachelor"..."Hey guys I'm flying to St. Louis in love again"..."where's the burrito and a plastic bag"..."No, I gotta take care of Bravo; it's his B-day"..."that girl is so fat, look how nasty she is" (5 minutes later; hooking up)..."Tito, fetch me a tissue"..."Let's get ready to rumble/Beautiful people"...MacDonough brawls...wardroom rumble..."Colin? I can take him"...JJC BFF...NIN..."you gotta pull over, I gotta piss"..."What do you mean this is a woman's room?"...Sleeping in the garbage can...Duty in Civilian clothes...Stanley Cup Champion...late night chats with the KGB...6 hour phone conversations...JRBKBFJJMRDJCVCMPC

William Eric Grant
Fort Wayne, Indiana
Marine Corps Ground

The Poker, Brigade Ken-doll. We knew from the beginning that Eric was destined for the big time. In fact, he was "born to train." Maybe it was the shirt stays he wore with FDB's. He conducted experiments with No-Doze, was TP'd while he slept, and learned the value of balls etiquette. Launching uniforms into Goat Court. "Do the Donkey Dance!" Magic ferry sprinkles. Nice Jeep, oops! Duke M.O.-man that's ugly. Under wear in the street. "Oh, by the way," what is wrong with your first name anyway? Somehow, despite PsyOps and being braced up by Yosemite Sam, "The Poker" kept his sense of humor and earnest caring. I think it is all because of a brunette from the Midwest. All kidding aside, Eric, you have been a terrific and loyal friend. Best wishes. Remember, bud, take it easy, "God Bless", and Five + Dive, baby!

EJ,TG,KAW,JCS,JPS

Richard William Haas
Coronado, California
Submarine Warfare

Rich "Mother" Haas is the biggest sweat in the Brigade. It's amazing this deer in the headlights didn't develop ulcers after telling the Batt-O his name was stupid, called a four star admiral "anal" (to his face), or after he lost a destroyer in Pearl! Rich got by somehow - with a little help from his friends and Mafia sponsor family. Mother avoids emotional ties like the plague, having walked away from more girls than he could shake a stick at. I once heard, "You cold bastard!" screamed over a phone (Sorry, that was my fault). He lacks Balls etiquette, answers alarm clocks like phones (Hello, 1/c Haas). This giggly drunk has the distinction of puking in every foreign country he has visited. Mother is also the only person to fry both his roommates and still not get BC. He's a great guy, and takes care of friends. Thanks EJJ,ARH,DEL,PJF.

Aaron Randolph Hager
Annapolis, Maryland
Navy Pilot

Aaron is next in a long, proud line of Navy Hager's. Grandfather, Father, and now it is his turn to crash the sailboat. A true realist, he never had difficulty cutting to the heart of an issue or the bottom of his beer. I guess that is how he passed most of his classes. Drinking…. heavily. He never did seem to finish that novel about Boris and Natasha, though. He's not perfect, mind you. He changed his mind from 70's musclecar to Corvette after one trip to the video store. We all know it was to compensate for his small unit size. 18 different roomies, what the heck did you do? Milkshakes, Taco Bell every Sunday. C&R's waitresses. Yes, this is Disneyland and you too can get your picture taken with Mickey. We only hope that when he gets to Pensacola, that he'll put sheets on his bed.

E.J, RWH & STB

Eric John Jensen
Blaine, Minnesota
Submarine Warfare

We're not sure why Jensen came to Camp Tecumseh. He told his service assignment board that he had always wanted to be a pirate (and how!). We're not sure why he told THAT to his service assignment board. We are sure he doesn't hold the land speed record regardless of his attempt to make NYC - Crabtown in 3 hrs (he has the tickets to prove it too). We know that his course of true love runs neither smooth nor cheap. His interests at the happiest place on earth included rowing, running, '80's music, psyops, and "18" year old girls (calif., ring dance). To his credit he never drank so much that he puked in our trash can; then "borrowed" someone elses to replace it. . . oh, wait. nevermind. ahhhhhhh, 1,000 games of freecell. 1,001; 1,002. [illegible] don't worry we'll finish those fitreps and turn in your travel claim. checkmate. ARH,RWH

Raul David Jimenez
Freeport, Texas
Navy Pilot

Zapotec..6-4..Jimmynutz...Jizzz; 88 lines about 44 girls...Which one?.....4 yr. 150's(dripping wet)stud..Speedy-J.. Dogshit Award...Naughty-8....Quit spittin'...."What? Sirens, Lights...you'd better sit up"..."Point what?!".... Maxed Out....Thank God for sponsors...Wilt the Stilt Jimenez.. "You down with the brown?" ...Dot the I!....Duty: Where the hell are those guys?...Jello shots= new leather coat....San Antonio;"Open up before I catch P'namonia"...."Officer, he's with us".... Latin Travolta... "Hey Stinky clean your crap!"..."Do the phone bill!"...."Can't get a good girl, get a Hood girl"...2 for 1 "Yeah!, That's our keg".....Ring Dance; "Raul, are those real?".... Spain, Hostal Salamanca=lost credit card....steps,"Buenos Dias!"....CG's my BFF....."Gate2--3, Raul [illegible]..Des Moines; "Yeah, I MET your roommate"..."O-coats are for sailors; Don't worry I gotz DC"..."Kev- Jeremy, you're drunk...get off me"...

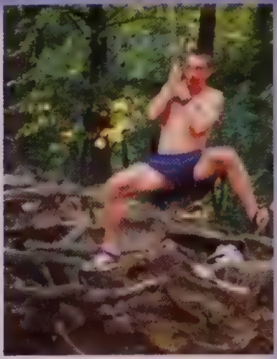
-JJM,KMK,CTM,JDD,SMO,KFB,JRB,MBF,JEV

Quintin Jones
Memphis, Tennessee
Marine Corps Ground

Quintin DeAndre' Jones, United States Marine Corps, from Memphis, TN. Q., the old man himself. I will start off by saying, "It's about time!" From the Army, to the Navy, to the Marine Corps, to the Air Force (NOT) I have finally found a home in the CORPS. From football to manager, G-choir to MBSC and NSBE. I am glad I settled on Poli-Sci to graduate. I think I have done it all at the academy except make the Supt's list. Rutgers started it all, Thanks BULL. To Ireland for the great PUSH. To Christmas in Hawaii for the ultimate PUSH. To all three NSBE conferences, "Region 2 in the House", and all those black folks. The Supt, Cmdt of the Corps, Schwitz, Sec Nav, CNO, to Powell, been there done that. Thanks to CDR B. for allowing me to be me and throwing that first pitch out at the O's game and being in a book. To Collin who taught me how to sleep all day, everyday "Collin, time to get up for formation." To Bump, "You on yo' way." To Q 2 and 3, "Work it out." LN, KJ, WS, KS, and QR it's lonely at the top, but kept reaching for sky and don't look back. Thanks to everybody who help me get to where I am today. To the others "DON"T BE A PLAYA HATA!!!" In parting this place I would like to say in the immortal words of King, "FREE AT LAST. FREE AT LAST. THANK GOD ALMIGHTY, I'M FREE AT LAST." QDJ

Jason T. Ketelsen
Charlotte Iowa
Navy Pilot

Shriner. Sloth comes to us straight off the farm in Iowa. What is crew anyway? Volume control is busted. Mr. Carhartt. Army-Navy party youngster year- "You can't have a party without Jack Daniel's." Took three years for his hair to grow out. Turn 21 yet? Wife-beaters and boots. Is that a parked car? I think I can drive like Mario Andretti. Extra week of leave. Wanna go out? No, we've got two cases and the Dukes are on. Ropers and Mess Dress. Where's J? We need to start the piece. Check the alley... or the hill... or the sh***er. Anybody got an extra shirt? Meat 4. "Dude, I think we`re out of juice..." gggrrrr GAM, MJM, GPM, MPF



Timothy N. Limbert
South Euclid, Ohio
Special Operations

From South Euclid, Annapolis, Panama City, and whatever's next, this absent-minded professor/ outstanding athlete combination will go far (if it's school related and he's not the one driving). He's a great bargain hunter. Take his red jeep for example. What a deal! All it was missing was a spare tire, rust remover, an air freshener, and $3000 worth of engine parts! Luckily John bought that nice air freshener that always seems to disappear when Holly arrives. Speaking of bargain hunting and his "quasi-girlfriend" (or should we say "Ring Dance Date"), we have ALL enjoyed her lately. Tim is the perfect example of what a "survivor" should be...eating dirt in Kansas ... leading the team in Greenville ... and taking abuse from everyone in between (even Cracknamara). We'll probably be waiting for Walter for the rest of our lives, but that's okay. We've had years of practice! DJC, BMM, JRM

NAVY
TRACK & FIELD

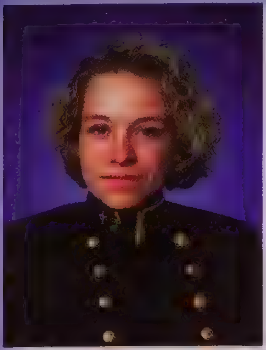
Brendan Mahon
La Habra, Caliornia
Surface Warfare

Brendan (aka Sweaty), hailing from the land of "Highlander fairies"; our favorite member of an IRA family- to bad your strict Irish upbringing kept us from free beer and lodging in DC. Or don`t you remember after receiving weekly concussions in boxing class? Perhaps your medicine cabinet of vitamins will help to nurture your memory, if not maybe they'll help defoliate your back. How is that back of yours after tumbling off the cooler the second time, and how come we never got to pick cotton at your sponsors? We need to get together one day for a Dr Pepper breakfast with our Ring Dance dates, and stroll through the Honda of Annapolis parking lot, oh whoops! Forgot about that restraining order! Just remember "she's nice", your foot's in the door, and we're still waiting for you to make your move. From the guys who went the distance with you, Tim, John and Dave.

Jeremy J. Markin
Los Angeles, California
Navy Pilot

Hey, I tell you 'bout that time......"Wait, he went to NMMI?"..."What you doing? Duty? Nah, Duece-Duece; where's my slip"..."Henry's, but only gettin' two"..."Wanna burn one"..."Cali? No, I'm from Honk Kong"...Cards, D-1 slongsnapper, MacD All Star....Sunday Rugby All-American..."A performance what? I got a B. "CG loves me"...overhead wet bar...98 chain gang....150's biggest fan, 300 miles, full tank of gas, 1/2 pack cigarettes, it's dark, and there's a bed check...Prost..."She wasn't that big"...Breaking down tailgaters; "It's not ours?"... Javelin silver medal....Donuts in the parking lot...UNSAT weekend, "What, I need a chit?"...Took full opportunity of all 4 weekends while he was here..."I was doing Laundry with Kev...and playing cards"..."How high is that wall"..."wet cushions?"..."Hey Bobby, 6-pack Natty Bo"...Acme's #1 customer...$5 make ya holla

-RDJ,CTM,KMK,KFB,MBF,JRB,SMO,JEV



Shannon Aileen Martin

Modoc, Indiana

Navy Pilot

Martiny. This blue-eyed crazy blonde came to USNA from the boonies of PODUNK - uh MODOC, Indiana. "Can I tie my shoe, sir?" Songtime guru. Midchicks. Mirror modeling. Dirty jokester, trashy novels. Bow talk. . . . Leading the blind. Top rack tumbles - Vertigo! Crazy flamin' youngster girls - "Devil Queen." Liam: what a bed name! Nebyaf. Moans? . . . Lightweight to coxswain. Contortionist. Big, Blond, Buff: "I love them - all of them!" A/N driving adventures. Ring Dance: "we were just in the backseat - we have NO idea what happened!" Little Red M&M. . . . On tour in Spain. Black market pictures. N.K.D. game, HGCs GOOD TEETH ! Middleton's. More A/N adventures. Shagney always opened the door: "Gee, your friend can really pound!" What a pickup line! In the club or in the Hall, as a partner in crime or professional coworker, as a teammate, roommate and shipmate you are an inspiration indeed! Good luck in P-Cola . . . AMC,Lumpy,MRS,JLH

James Ralph Neal III

Hastings, Florida

Navy Pilot

James "No-Shame in the Men's Head" Neal. What's it like being from the metropolis of Marydel, Delaware, er, should I say Maryland North? (did you ever get that stop light in your town?).....Supposed decendant of William Wallace and Saint Patrick....are you Irish or Scottish? ("Depends who's buying")....we know better, the "prime time" Delawarian....Known to drink like the Irish and dress like the Scottish (James, wear a kilt, not a skirt) stud he is inside...."Jen, could you bend over and get that?"...James Bobo, best one day fan the Dawgs ever seen....Jacksonville next year boys??....Too bad the SWO daddy's turned you down and made you be a Flyboy...."glare? There is no glare!!"....take it easy on the ladies in MD....save it for the farm gals in Oklahoma.. ...take them to a Truck Rally or lose them forever YOU BIG STUD!!

JWS DSC MAE TS CDS

Michael Ogden

Bryan, Texas

Marine Corps Ground

Mike Ogden's life is an epic saga like the Odessey. Plank owner of SEAHORSE TEAM X, Man of War Jellyfish! White works will no longer be his uniform of the day. Marines look out here I come! He is a warrior in the truest sense since it is believed that he was a Spartan warrior in a past life. He is the only man who has had more stitches than Frankenstein himself. Don't call Jenny Craig when you need to loose weight, see dietician Ogden....50 plus pounds in 4 months. Has anyone seen that garden salad in the shower! He is determined to bring back tan suits, stylish hats, and he will ride in style on his Harley. Mike loves to drive.....from Annapolis to Texas, only 6 short stops. "Hey Mike, how many Motrin is that today." The man who believes he knows women.... How is Lisa doing today? "Hey Mike, John wants to date your sister." Mike, what would you do for a million dollars...or would you DO it for free in the woods? Creatine!!!! Stop leaving everyone little gifts in the weightroom when you max out on squats. The only 23 year old we know that loves Buzz Lightyear and Tonka Trucks! Mike will you stop going through Conway's drawers.....what's that bill for a movie on your credit card? Nice 2-pack! Good luck out in the bush, really MRE's have more calories than you think. Good luck....Pelican and the Walrus

Christopher Daniel Scheidler

Muncie, Indiana

Marine Corps Ground

"Ooh, Doctor," you wily, continually distracted, hapless Hoosier from Muncie, Indiana. What's the Corps going to do with your whollier-than-most tighty-whities and foppish-haircut wearing ass? Guess it's destiny..."Destiny, Destiny, no escaping Destiny!" Nevermind the tender moments - why can't you do laundry! Physics - what were you thinking! And your hair, I think you've still got a pen of mine in there. That temper, the $600 dollar temper. Oh yeah, those racks were thirsty, brother. The most popular man in Riordan's head, "You know Chris? He's the best!" Flannel, Adidas, and jeans, oh for God's sake, don't change your clothes! How those *magazines* just used to appear on duty weekends. Dancing at the Clipper, you could have had any 33 year old you wanted. And your eloquent lacing of the "W" word into EVERY song - pure magic. And last but certainly not least, you never slept once on your stomach for ME!

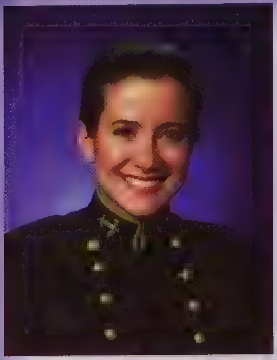
Joseph Walter Smotherman

Waco, Texas

Navy Pilot

You wanted to be a Marine? (your secret's safe with us)....Ahhh, the Irish Times...and what times they were....Did you ever watch SNL?? "Well isn't that special"...."Jody, cheer up Jody, LOOK UP DANG IT!"....Has Courtney ever met "Post-Beer & Chili Jody"?? (Talk about a treat)....Jody, want one more? "IT'S GO TIME! (Did anyone see Jody's liver running out the door?)....I hear the shower drains are bigger in Oklahoma (Hope so for James' sake)..."Is that the Brigade XO over there? "Hey why don't you take off that sweater" "How does that port taste on that cigar anyway" "Then I started drinking Yukon Jack..." Good thing I wore civies to the airport."...."Hey Jody, maybe you shouldn't pick a fight with that football player .... no, I don't think that you can take him." "I'm not fat, just fluffy"

WTS DSC JRNIII CDS



Misty Rae Steinberger

Fort Worth, Texas

Surface Warfare

Eh-eer. Marine Corps Misty. Semper Chai, Jew or Die!! —the Texan without the accent. "Gee, Lois", Mickey Mouse Whites. "The Room". Surviving her psycho roommate plebe summer, she rose to the rank of Japan's Karaoke Queen. She collects knick-knacks. NO, she hordes —T!

You want it she had it, her own personal library. Do you have the 2nd question of the 4th lab of second semester plebe year chemistry?? OF COURSE!! Cats. What a Mighty Good Man. Howard Stern thinks she's warm. Lost in Chinatown: Where are these hanging dead chickens?? Yogi is a happy bear. Hardcore intramural football warrior—"Oh no, chicks on D-line". "Firstie's, give me your three dollars!!!!" Form2 Goddess. She never owned beer goggles. General Lee—shot down at A/N. She talks too loud on the phone, and doesn't know how to whisper, but we kept her anyway. Our stressful roommate always found time to lend a helping hand. Fair winds and following seas. SAM,AMC. Eh—eer. Bagel Boy.

Corianne Thorton

Springfield, Virginia

Marine Corps Ground

this kickass soccer player hit the scene in 23 worshiping the likes of yoko asahara but some how had the good misfortune to wind up in nacho hell-wowsers-what a show it has been- Act I: droopie and the sidekick. Act II: George vs forgotten days of silent reveille. Act III: peace and quiet, well-sort of...the times we had: broken scotch bottles dance parties, late nights-hey cori, where were you anyway-da girls (yeah, you know them-sarah, tracy, mad dawg, sofie, scarlet, ani too)-don't forget about the molesters hey thornton, nice ass-oh, you smell soooo good-big lipped man...eww...3 years together who'd 'a guessed? from leatherneck (ticks, foxholes, mud, and all) to pleather pants to kid fears tangled up in blue (i finally figured out what shallot was!) to near misses-you have been the best damn roommate i'll ever have. in my opinion, satan will always rule! thanks for understanding...you'll make a helluva marine-semper fi

hdc

Jeremy Emile Vellon

Brooklyn, New York

Navy Pilot

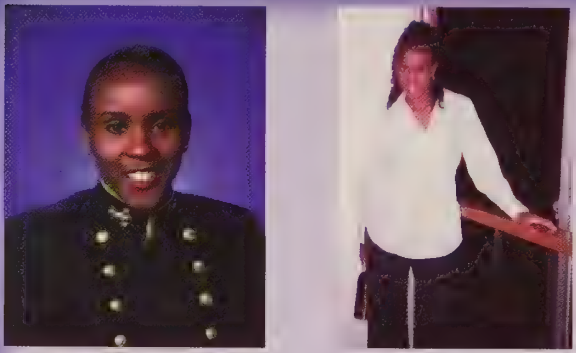
Yo whats up, I'm from Brooklyn-- we cool? Fly started as a helpful plebe on the lightweight team steering the launch for Coach Fields. After plebe year J emerged as Fly Guy which is how we know him best. Youngster year began with road trips to UVA every weekend and ended with a restraining order from the ChiO house. However, he rebounded and found solace with the fellas on the Crew Team who enhanced his night life by showing him the backdoor to many Annapolis bars. His spring break exploits with the crew in Tennessee are legendary, among these our road trip sign, high school chicks, strippers, and drive-by firework shootings. Firstie year was characterized by a relocation to U Maryland, the goregous models he befriended, and love back home. Look for Fly to be ordering silk pants on his cell phone from Vance AFB in Oklahoma, Oklahoma, Oklahoma.

-ALP, DRM, MTP, BTS

Kyle Christian Voss
Yardville, New Jersey
Surface Warfare

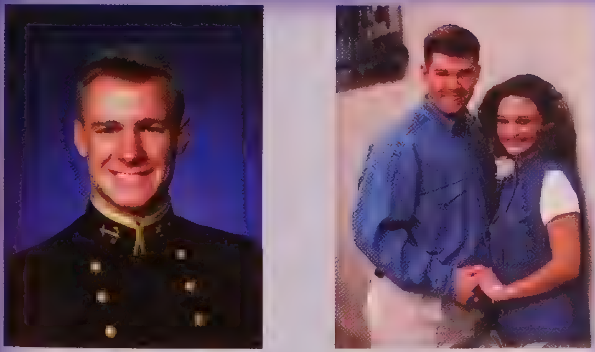
Where to start with Kyle?...Okay, how about two huge eagles...his sleeping habits (that's the last thing a man wants to see at 0630)...The girls, or the elderly, only rarely known by name (The paramedic, the 33 year old, sausage fingers, the nanny, etc.)..."Hey Kyle, are you going out drinking tomorrow? Wait, let me check the almanac. Is the Sun going to rise?"...And how about unconventional places to sleep...the library at St. John's (Asbestos filled pipe you are so warm)...her place while she's out with Carl? (She had a really nice dog, though)..."Look, lady, I'll give you 20 bucks for a new doormat."..."OOh, God!"...A warrior to the bone, he'll get to Coronado or wear the kepi...Through every surreal bit, the best roommate a guy could hope to have...The Ross better stand by...Fair winds...

CDS



Regina Ware
Virginia Beach, Virginia
Supply Corps

Regina came to us from Virginia Beach, Virginia, but now she hails from the thriving metropolis of Needville, Texas. Plebe year as a Luscious Lady was an interesting experience: the mouse in the middle of the night, dancing on the desk while singing "I Will Survive," Rueben naked and the infamous pumpkin incident. Always a football fan. So what do you want to Service Select? Submarines, Civilian, Marine Corps? And the memories: Spring Break '97: limbo queen, track star, Indoor Track Captain, opera usher, Christmas '95, missing newspaper, CGA. You have been a true endearing friend! Remember Orlando 2022! CLS, ALG, MAM Busta, waiting for the bus plebe year, staying up 'til 4 in the morning during summer school, almost stranded on the weekend at MLT, roomies 1/C year, friends for life! DDF



Eddie Floyd Whitley
Nacogdoches
Navy Pilot

Eddie, the rotten-toothed wrangler, came to us from the booming metropolis of Nacogoatcheese, Texas. His tooth was nasty, and so were his toes, but he sure could sing!...Hooray for Glee Club! I haven't sliced in two months (two minutes)! C'mon Mike, I don't use the phone that much...Hey Eddie, Jen called...AGAIN! $1,200 dollars for a damaged Army/Navy hotel room...No problem, I've got Dad's credit card! Let me get this straight--one fiance, TWICE" "Make sure your seatbacks and tray tables are in their full, upright and locked positions!" Hey Mike, I heard Continental was gonna take over Delta... Eddie, did you check your mirror before you changed lanes? HONK!!!...I guess not. Wheels of Terror, directed by Eddie, starring Mike, Mitch, and Chris. Drunk at tailgaters, ACME, Hero's, etc...Singing onstage at Armadillo's, Hero's, etc...Good luck at flight school! If Jen sings Country, get that dang tooth bleached!

MAE, MSM, JRNIII, CDS, JWS, DSC

18th

COM

PANY

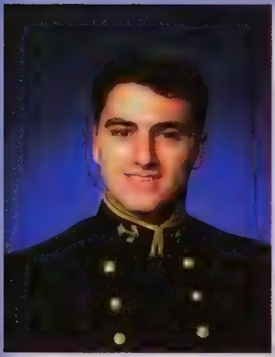
Bryan T. Burke
Springfield, Oregon
Submarine Warfare

BT, Radar, Fat Kid, Fat Burke, so many names so little time. Glad you made it past plebe year, with a little help. Black N (thanks Trippel), the beloved sponsors and their letter, nice bilge, 100%, don't make me put you in a corner. 3/c year, with a little help. Salty always takes the path of least strain. Class of '21 and the oranges. 2/c year, what's your country of origin? Capital of Mexico? Some high maintenance at ring dance. Want some Bicardi Limon? Or better yet, another trip to U. Delaware? Or maybe Uconn for the roommate switch. 1/c year, the dirt bag gets locked on. TACO BELL, Bud ligit, and my little nachito. "Maximize liberty". Seattle, NYC, Caribbean ("No me Gusta!"), but nothing beats hanging out at Furr's or in the caves of LA with Pojoaque. "Are you sure you're 21?" "Run away, little psycho" the year of many memories...AC,Bryan meets his new idol (Ralphy) and is introduced to the washboard in AR, what about that river that run out of a mountain?,the "park", bargain shopping, $2 movies, the space needle, New Year's Eve, and many more. Go on with the Bororphyll. Smoke that pipe for me at PGS. Thanks for all the times: good, bad, and those to come.

ED, FQ, GSS.

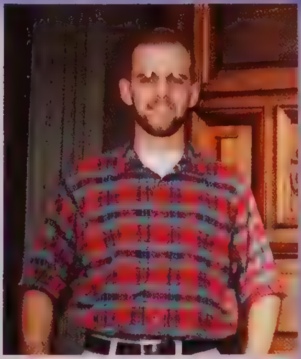
Jason Clendaniel
Plano, Texas
Navy Pilot

Let me explain, no let me sum up. From a storied past, Clemper ended up at USNA; Wrestling was not in the cards (gotta love those scars) but time passed by in other ways (restriction) How did you get three stripes anyway?; You made our lives all the better with the never ending witty sarcasm; Halifax, liquor dome, dodging whales. Jamaica; "Hey J.C!!!; Trips to UNC, Jen, Nikki's galore, Priscilla, Noelle, and of course Jeana; Trip to Spain, Portuguese model, Francisca and Melinton, Café Moderna; Cooking at Allison's, scrabble, "John, you're up on football"; "My God, she kidnapped Jason!!!" San Francisco girl; Hugging at the Meadowlands; Competitions, let me count the ways, darts, hockey, wrestling etc. Have you ever seen a flying RAV-4? Gotta love Guenivere; Swamp Dog, McDonald's, hit'n runs at gate 1, and our rumble at Clearwater Ct. You're leaving Annapolis for Corpus by way of Florida. Two more years of fun in the sun. Good luck Clemper!!! JMM



James Richard Condino
Lewiston, New York
Navy Pilot

Jimi headed to us from the Canadian border after leaving his daddy's footsteps and realizing organized crime wasn't for him. Snoop seemed more his style...then came Alt, that precious soul. Do you mind if I drive your car? Am I scaring you? Just watch out for the rocks! I'm gonna hook him up!! The truth hurts Saváge..oil in the hair, shave it off..it comes out better. S W E A T? CL..Bailey's....Mrs. Jones just got national exposure! Kissing on YP's? Look where it got ya! The Falls, Juarez, T. or C., Richmond, Georgetown, N.M. and N.Y. Penn State (where's your mic), Fredonia (piss on the car?) , WVa, You gotta be street smart man! County Seat, "Yo quiero Taco Bell", 8 Seconds, Desparado, Devil's Advocate, Bad Boys, Fool's Rush In, Buffalo Bills??, golfin (10 shots, watch your arm!). P-cola here we come, barbeque's, it's all about the L.U.T. baby!! -JKY



David Lee Edgerton
Houston, Texas
Submarine Warfare

Dave Lee Edgerton, A.K.A. Ed Gerton, A. K. A. Peter Parker, A. K. A. Don Carnage, A. K. A. Lon Moore, but most infamously known as Jose Quervo. Dave is heading to the great below as a submarine selectee, but not right away. He plans to spend a couple years in grad school doing last minute cramming as is his "true form". I'm sure if he needs anything while he is there, like a Mercedes, his sponsors will provide (say boy, is that Porsche too old yet?). Dave's lack of toes may have made it difficult to get by the DODMERB police but it didn't stop him from requesting random toilet paper checks, thanks JW. Hey Jose, take your stupid uniform off! gss. Don't forget Bandelier and remember that when the going gets tough, it's because of Pajoaque... Just says no to drugs and pepto and asprin and .... How's that coordination test go again?

BTB, WAS, RDM, JBS

John DeLoy Gainey IV

"Gaineyman, "Zeus", "Koolaid-man", "Trap", Gainey-berg","Swampthing" #69, most are self proclaimed. J.D.'s a Lafayette Legend, Just ask him he'll tell ya. STM pride. Marty we miss you. Where to begin. 98.5 from the start. Baton Rouge to Pananam City 8 hours 5 men 1 probe. JD and his women, where to start, HS sweetheart-born again, then KOO-KOO, I'm never going to talk to her again,sure, Girls come x-country 4 JD. Darkside was friendly, stuart(turf burns),cat,hairy cow. Mount Carmel clinic. Biggest Cb-Rock ever. "I ain't gettin' none then no one is" "Could you hold my wallet please?" Cantena-Turtle Run. Ebb Tide Karakoe thursday's night. O'Brien's loyalst customer. Shot contest, Loya-Gainey naked: there's no winner. Rm 4204 coolest room, literally. JD & DK WWF here we come. I was just showing her a trick with it. JHCGJLDK.PAYNR4-ever.***TRAP***

Gibson John Frederick
St Marys, OH
USMC Pilot

Navin Gopal
Malaysian Surface Navy

Crazy Malaysian. Always with a sense of humor, even when at his expense, you can't help but love the Malaysian. Meaningless late night youngster arguments. Can you run any more than you do? Just run faster. Crooked smile. What is that smell? Do Hindus eat beef? When are you buying your 7-Eleven? Do you believe in cutting your hair? Do you believe in anything? I could use a juicy steak. Your commitment is how long? We'll be retired from our second jobs as Navin leaves the Malaysian Navy. You have to admire someone who has nearly gotten kicked out in every way possible. Good luck, Fair winds and following seas. Beat the Malaysian strait pirates.

-JCJ, BTB, GSS

Vincent Michael Guida
Lindenhurst, NY
Marine Corps Pilot

Victor reported on I-day from Long Island WithOut Papers. Long Island Italian Stallion. Still hasn't found his own ring dance date. Was one of the boys until he walked into the woods on a camping trip and fell in love with a Beaver. That was until he bit it on a rock, some marine. Q: Where are we??? A: THE STADIUM. wtf? The Attic, nope, the CELLAR you dumbass. What, we gotta pay twice? Get back in your house! All calls? Comearounds? UNIFORM RACES??? Are you kidding me? Jesus, I hate this freaking kid. Mom, I can't hang out with you this weekend, I got duty. And no that wasn't my car you saw driving on the yard this morning. Doug do you still owe me $70? And this kid got stripes. FARRAGUT FIELD--need I mention his connection with...Mr. Curtis Chinese symbol for OCEAN--don't tell dad! Have fun in Quantico.

bwt, gjg, dbb

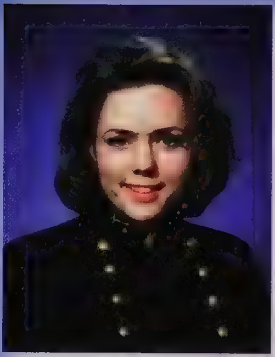
Peter Franklin Halvorsen
Findlay, Ohio
Suface Warfare

Watch out Oxford, here he comes. Mechanical Engineering Degree to Economics and Politics. Can you specialize? Acting in tights, are you gay? Are you sure? Mini BUD/S. Glee club, (Plebe year, Spring break, Florida, DON'T YOU REMEMBER?) You had the same story for every break, met a girl...she's great! Civvies to impress Liz. Hi Major Fuquea. Youngster roommates- but I LIKE messing with you. Thoughts of himself, "pete...tuna...fat man... crash...red..."the sweat" in "the hick, the prick, and the sweat room." What does teetotaler mean, anyway? No one could sweat more about one battalion. Beached whale comes to mind. I don't know anyone who could hide their fitness so well. Care for a Butterfinger? "GOOD FRIEND" to most. Sarah...let it go. "Where are my glasses?" Convinced himself he owned a "truck." Hey Pete, want to go to Wheeling? Jeff, can you fix my bumper? Yuppie more than Hick. Can you talk with your teeth together yet?

JCJ, ACN, BMW, AMY

Joshua Travis Height
Richmond, Virginia
Supply Corps

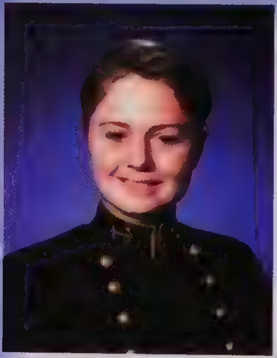
#34, Big Josh Height, J- Tights, First Step, The Freak Nasty, Goldberg. Hailing from Richmond Capital of the South. Freak always enjoyed late night AC games of spades. Never afraid to bring his friends down to his gameless hell.TacoBell in Montreal- Was there something in her eye anyway? Hey Big Hair "Did you horque my wallet?" Took you a day to climb the hill but you've been on the 'HillTopper' for 3 years. She's a knockout at Dawn. Bushes at Buffett hailed another concert. Mad Gamer at heart, especially around apple's and bee's. Who brought this girl along? A quite guy who is not scared to bust out any quote from Billy Madison at the worst time. Only senior not to play at senior night, screw me Don. Plankowner: Cantina-Turtle Run; Ebb Tide; Winnies. Best Roomie one could ask for. JDG TPG CJL I say freak, you say nasty



Jamie L. Humphrey
Sallisaw, Oklahoma
Surface Warfare

Humpy, the little beauty and fashion queen from Oklahoma. The deer in the headlights from Plebe Summer has transformed into a weapons system on the CG-47. 4/c year: "He has the best eyes" Put away that food and put some clothes on before Savage comes by for taps! Take off that makeup. What's that smell, Lucy? Having fun with academics, ya sweat? Maybe Erickson can help you out. "I hate computers!" 3/c year: Jeff B. and Mike H. sure did treat ya nice. Happy Birthday! "Pour the onions on!" Weird cherry stem talents. 2/c year: Weapons detail and Brad. Crazy football games! 1/c year: "Beer up ... Hand down ... Ride the Bull!" The catholic girl and Gumby. Yeah Jamie, your laundry is supposed to be thrown out the window...."Dave!" "Oh lord, the dining-in ... !" "I gotta go watch a movie for my final." Drive that Blazer faster, we gotta get to Decades! "I counsel during all my free periods." Glad I got to know you firstie year. Good luck ... and take care.

GSS, SAM, DLE.



Sherri Rene Huron
Waynesboro, VA/Maysville, KY
Cryptology

Little Little! Fields of dew to USNA! Singing "Friends in Low Places"...Henry VIII on Mars! Don't turn down a wedding proposal unless you're prepared to be stalked! 5 Knots, Medivac Nah! Can't fool us with your pseudo-innocence, it makes the stories that much more interesting! Trips to VA Beach, have we decided which way IT goes? Women's Rugby, Flanker! 6th period always remember to keep one eye on the door (don't break concentration!) Go ahead and speak your mind, we know you will anyway!...Fame! Keep the skanky-whore off your personal property, your arm belongs there! Bigger men bring better love. Cherish what is only bound to get better. Four years of friendship is only the beginning. MKR, EMT, CEH, LRF. The Kiss, bad/good times but all the best. Chauffer anyone? Camping. DRIVING. D-world, KY, Philly-a new home, X-mas-a Shaving Kit? LOVE. Kermit & Pooh! DBM. I think Sherri's in the bathroom gss.

Jeffrey Clement Johnson
Sidney, Iowa
Surface Warfare

This guy came to us from the booming metropolis of Sidney, Iowa. Surprised by all the water around him he stoically accepted his change of environment. Some memories that we'll never forget: Plebe summer: "Sir, request permission to use the head?...Uh, never mind, sir."; switching to 24th Company; angry nights in the P-way; 2/c year in the hick, the prick, and the sweat room; "Does chocolate milk go sour?...Yes, Jeff, it does."; "Hey Pete, wanna go to Wheeling?"; "You know...personality!"; the realization that love and Laura go together; Ring Dance, the Ritz; Color Company with 18; XO for detail?; "Hey Mr. Halvorsen, can I take a nap?" Through it all, Jeff, you've been one of the good guys, Laura and the Normandy are two lucky women, there is no one I'd rather get a plate of spaghetti and a chocolate malt from, God Bless.

PFH, ACN, MLC, VMG

Joshua Carl Lafferty
Harrison, Pennsylvania
Surface Warfare

The original Glam Rocker, came from Harrisburg with a taste for Rolling Rock and Vanilla Ice hairstyle. Always a big spender, the "Bassmaster" charmed us with neverending stories of Senior Week. Weekends at Josh's were an adventure. I never and naked jumping jacks. 3/C year he "Ogled" the girls at MLT, invented the KB special, & taught us how to laffercize on 100% pure smilex. 2/C year he got M...A...D, took advantage of Mandy, survived "the drought," became Missi's "#%@! of life." In Kiawah stayed light on his feet, broke a statue, and got caught looking. 1/C year he tamed the woops and got hustled by Ricardo. Disipline, Jamacia style. "I always wanted to tell you, I love your guns." Coversion to gay and back again by miss Toronto (how old is she?). Least she ain't dating Skid Row. "Mary Beth move over, I don't feel like sleeping with Wags tonight." "Wags, can I borrow $20, I bought these girls drinks and forgot my credit card." Does Bob Barker say that? Came to Jamaica to meet mids...I'm not spending any money.... When are you proposing???? Good luck Josh. Wherever you go don't forget your clothes............

BJR JLW MAS TSH

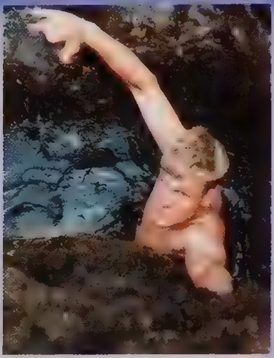
Michael Lawlor
Elmwood Park, New Jersey
Submarine WarFare

Speak of the devil he's right behind you. Tact, what's tact? Likes to get some and talk about it. He actually likes Jersey. Drives safe?? Nice car! Europe was great without you. Fun skiing with you but make sure you stick to skiis. Don't piss me off or I'll throw you out of my house. Remember where you started drinking. Good points at IDS. You may actually have to do some work at nuc school. Devil's Advocate. Out of the loop. Whipped = credit card. Who's turn is it to live with Mike? I feel bad for Rosa. What was all that disk space for? "I can look, I just can't touch." Just a burger, they don't know how to cook steak.

JM, SMP, RMS

Kevin Lewis
Lanham, Maryland
Surface Warfare

Kevin came to USNA from around the way. He started his excellent Naval career at NAPS, always helping a shipmate like Dominique care for his personal possessions. The following year KLew proceeded to have the greatest Plebe Summer of all times led by CH. "Help you with YOUR bag, I am gonna act like I didn't even hear that!"KLew, always the ladies' man, "ain't hurtin for no a$$" Being smooth as ever, he fell head over heels for the E-dog on MW. A proud patron of King Hall, he was always willing to share his tacos with others, even if it meant forcing it on them, RBG. On a football trip to GT, KLew spent a LONG Southern Humid night pacing the room anxiously awaiting his 'easy catch'. This proud MIDDIE has turned left his mark in Annapolis. PJM, RH, RCW



Chad Jerome Livingston

Lewellen, Nebraska
Navy Pilot

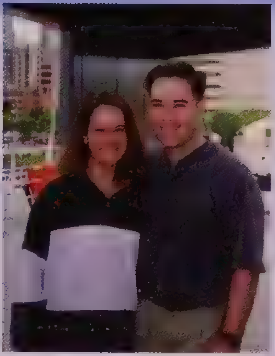
Chad, the All-American farm boy from Nebraska. Is he really? Chad, how'd you get pink eye? it might burn to urinate! Marc, what was in those brownies? Where's Skindog? If you don't drink that you're not a man, breaking the cherry at croquet. Chad, going to Baltimore again? In the gazeebo? Stone, #42. That sign's gotta give. Get your dog-tags Kevin. Wawawa, nice bike . . .lets try it, get the F#(% out. I thought you were a SEAL, I mean Marine, . . .Pilot? Knew you'd come around. The blond Bond. DU at BU. B&E at OU. Good times. Christening Route 50, . . .3 times!! Rugby??? Who's the new guy? Purification through pain. Mike, are you using the jeep, your ring dance date? Good throw Marc. Go Warthogs, Chad, the kids, it's his B-day, he forgot his medication. Through the window, want some chicken, beer? Captain, settle down! Nicole, 6/5/98, good luck, we tried, your turn. Freedom! Remember who made you CJ! Surge! Good luck. MDK, EFS, MFW, SPS, KM

Jeffrey McQuillan

Drexel Hill, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot

Hey everybody listen up! "The Pope," king of the desk naps and kitchen lectures, came to USNA to become an astronaut. Pilot first, officer second, women last. MLT(NN) made him the Pope but one day Lent will change that title. Exhibit number what? Exactly what would you do to get to Mars? Older women (30?), cheerleaders, moles, natural red heads, Germans, Swedes, Ring Dance dates/strangers. All of them got a ride on the "Jack Hammer." Don't forget having a ball at Delaware (bigger is better right?). Mama's boy. Bam he......! Where'd that $300 in Italy go? Your 21st was fun (not that you'd remember). On the bed, under the bed, it's all the same until you see the face the next morning. Florida led to a hot time and a burning sensation. Don't give up on that Italian, Roman Catholic, virgin. Good Luck!

RMS, SMP, MCL

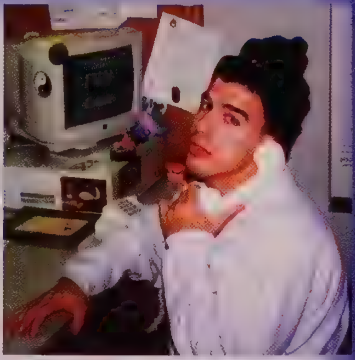


Ronnie David Merrill

Redlands, California
Naval Flight Officer

Ronnie David Merrill, oldest man in the company, baldest man in the company, and voted most likely to be mistaken for someone's dad while on deck in civies. MM3, nuclear qualified now riding backseat. Do those fat-man pants fit Ronnie D? One more computer game and then you'll study, we know. Care to join me for a pipe out on the sill? Nice car- how many of the doors open now? Is there any battery left on the phone now that you're done talking to Carla? Good luck in marriage, at least now it's official.

DLE, WAS, JBS



Adam Carlos Nazario

Millington, New Jersey
Marine Corps Ground

Toothless. Nasty. Saw- tooth. And you wonder why people think Jersey is dirty. Different girl with every change in the seasons...but this one's different. Ha, ha, he Nazario...shutup! Not decent. American U. 20th B-day, Mosh anyone? Hick Friends? The hick, the prick, and the sweat room. No jumping during snowboard lessons. Nothing like makin friends on your 21st. Beers with Larry. They gave YOU five stripes! Are you sure it isn't four? John, some day they will write books about us. Teflon Staff. "Alright, so I am havin' a few drinks..." Dark- Siding. Nobody every accused you of being soft- spoken or the King of Tac Tequila anyone? Singing to Cruz. Army/ Navy Game 97. We finally got our win. Sure John, we'll be sober for march- on. Penn State with Pete. We bid you fair winds and following seas.

JAR. JBP. JCJ. PFH.

Steven Michael Peace

Hometown, Michigan

Surface Warfare

Since when is Sub school in Newport?? The Hot Seat. Couldn't hook up with an old lady, or any lady. Loses all the women to the Pope. Has been on as many dates as the Redwings have cups. Never drinks enough, reason for not hooking up more. Likes to watch other people hook up... video camera. Dreams of being an X-file so Scully can investigate him. Dreams of red heads, sleeps with beenie babies. Spends his time chasing the lacrosse teams' balls. Pass the PRT yet? Met his most recent fling at a boy scouts camping weekend?? Why are you a girl scout anyway?? Buys supplies at Bath & Body Works?? I thought you liked that train ride. Next time you're in Rome, I know a good place! Thanks for being there through it all so someone could tell the rest of us about it in the morning.

JM

Pamela Jane Phillips

Altoona, Pennsylvania

Surface Warfare (Nuclear)

To our favorite little blonde Princess who has had more hairstles than Amelda Marcos has shoes. She knows how to give her roommates a good show, remember Joe and Drew? Some quotes from Cruise '98: "I love the Navy Academy, I didn't know you dressed thta well last night, The 'Cuse Boys, oh what a night, Yeah Mash in the airport, Yo Garrett!" Aloha Baby! We thought you were MIA. We all knew you were Dana's favorite, gettin' booted from the squad. Remember the Ring Dance Ritz Night Crawler? How about baring it all in Deutschland? Hey gucci, gucci!"Marine Corps!" *Titanic* as mood music! Here, a Gucci watch for a date! Wow! you and Jamie have so much in common, perfect roomies! Honor chair caught us...you're too visible! Developing a sudden interest in lacrosse? Nice fall St. Patty's Day!!! We luv ya, chica! Good luck! MBP, JRC, NAM, GLC, SRH, CJL, MFW, EMS.

Joseph Andrew Ruff

San Diego, California

Marine Corps Ground

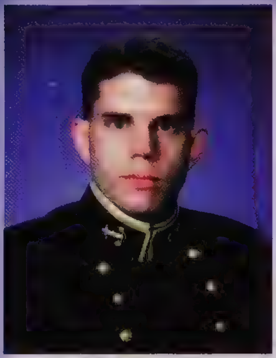
Nature Boy, J. Andrew Ruff, San Diego, California. Don't call it Cally. Econ major, Brigade XO, Marine Corps Ground - Congrats. Famous for buzz cut since 13, Mom has the only picture of him with hair -"It's my cousin." Roommates for 3+ years, road trips, many beers - "road sodas anyone?" Crime Dog - infamous 3rd Edition. 9.5 hour Canada road trip, Beer Gardens, $125 hotel, dark private dance in Toronto. Spring Break SD, Bud 100, Tiajuana - "You're lucky you're my roommate." Thanksgiving NY, Arthur's Tavern, remnants of the night on train platform. Army/Navy - Villanova - "Rolling Rock if I'm not mistaken" - Jody's Bday and a knock on the door - Ben's sister. Ring Dance - what a cruise. Leatherneck - your bro did honors on my 21st. Service Assignment - we made it! "Where's Andrew? Middleton's with Larry, maybe? It's Andrew that's still in the Navy." Good luck, be safe, I know you'll do well. VMG

Eric F. Sager

Weymouth, Massachusettes

Submarines

EFS came as a polished product from Southie and attempted to leave through sophomore year alcoholism....Mad Dog in the shower....Chad, I'm on watch! Hey Eric, how's it feel to get beat up.....by cops and bouncers? Runs to the 9:30 club, Helmet's playing, great concerts and hats. Dan, I always get pizza in PE gear, international relations with Christiana! Coach, we're watching James Bond. Orange line--sophomore year, when are we going out? Bedtime stories with Ned and Derek, ghetto blasters, Sager's travelling fan club. Shotgunning in Arizona, drinking in Mexico....Tijuana and Nogales.....where's Eric, on a park bench? En-f*&#ing-joy, hockey/rugby tailgater....Chad should we tap the keg?...But, Eric it's 10:30...Yeah, I know! That was neat....good times! Darth Sager, teabagger, breaking in Baer, 99 in psych....thanks Suzie! Drinking at Hero's. Company Commander...who knew?? Resisting arrest+Assault+Drunk and Disorderly = black N, thanks Chad and Marc! Good luck in the corps....Thunder Below MFW, CJL, SPS, DRA, CRM, CWG.



Gregg Steven Sanders
Snellville, Georgia
Navy Pilot

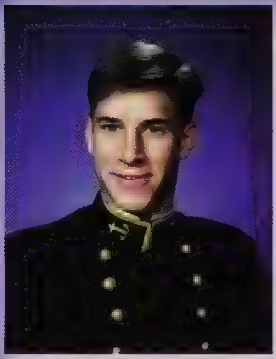
Greggo, the Colonel, the most hated roommate ever, only to end up being the good one. So many girl problems, namely lack of girls... "I'm just working on talking to one..." How did you like living with the man who grunts and the man who smells like strawberries? Your little fling with the immigrants from 23, they hooked you up with women with walkers and you STILL didn't score. How about that spring break trip? AIRBORNE? Yeah, but it was mostly vommit. Why'd you shave your legs? Brand new car, but you have to park it with 3 spaces on either side. Spring Break trip to paradise but seemed more like hell, didn't it? Big chance but ... Psycho! How are your knuckles killer? Better make an appointment at Dental, I heard they have a new belt sander and can fix that problem... Thanks for the memories and good luck...

-BTB, SB

William Alexander Savage
Hutchinson, Kansas
Surface Warfare

Alex Savage- Rarely seen out of his natural habitat (the rack), this nocturnal English major knows the name of every female in the brigade and a little more about a select few. Knock, knock- is Alex in? Sorry, he should wake up around 4 or so in the morning. Best collection of sleeping music in the brigade. Hey, Alex, lets drive to Florida this weekend! Anyone need a ride? To anywhere? Winner of the CDR Rose worst gas mileage contest, his love for Cadillacs (even ones with a mangled front panel) guarantees that he will keep the title. Alex was also voted most likely to be mistaken for a St. Johns student while in civvies, although you never saw him in The Moon. The $17,000 countdown begins....what else can I buy for my computer today? Reads those sci-fi books at the rate most mids eat meals. And of course, winner of the last minute ring dance date contest (T minus four hours...).

DLE, JBS.



Stephen P. Schwedhelm
Carson City, Nevada
Special Operations

Whats your name? Sir, Steve, sir. I think Steve needs a hug! Whats that on your chest?! How'd you get stuck there sophomore year? Cigars at the Fleet. Steve transferred into the most influential room in the Brigade second semester junior year and quickly caught on. Replacing Baer after a short stay at Air Force....what a trade! Runs with "the other man" Surroz. Hanging out with Tyler again? Sager's cheerleader...drinking between periods, heckling during periods. USAA balls....we broke another light! Your stereo sucks! Parties in the 4-man. Senior year....taking over in the zone.....thanks Becca! Waiting for your butt-buddy to go to class. Introducing Hero's. Sloshin' at the A/N Game. Nice shorts. Cape Cod, Austin, Stanford, Loyola, Hopkins, and Chicago....Steve you're Dad must be a pilot. 44K debt....nice truck! See you in Florida. Dive!

CJL, EFS, MFW, GSS, JTW.

Hare Krishnas

Robert Anthony Stanley
Kingwood, Texas
Navy Pilot

Aka "Stanley steamer." Boulder arrived hyper-active from Houston as a young boy with high hopes. His original goal was to be a Marine Pilot, but decided to fly Navy after a fall out with a Marine's daughter. He is a great guy, always ready to goof around. Academics were a breeze... Staying healthy was another story.

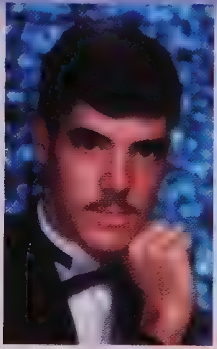
Coach Rob was a ladies' man, but he's wearing white to his wedding. He loved escapades in his undies, and studied in his birthday suit. From jungle calls to married women Rob was always full of surprises. Mononucleosis caught the best of him for a year and a half, and so did red beach, football practice, and hidden letters. Kim tamed Mr. Bachelor, and he might actually have found his match. We all know him as the Goof. He's early to bed and early to rise. We know that Big Rob will be successful in all of his ventures....

-JRC, JKY

Ryan Manse Stoddard
Cross City, Florida
Navy Pilot

Whipped!! Don't forget we let you room with us in the trade. Couldn't handle Aero. Hey, you lost the bet-what a surprise that was. "Ryan, this is Michelle, I just called to say hi." Thanks to the answering machine, that is what we all heard everyday, ten times a day. So how are the wedding plans coming?? Hey, do you think Michelle could hook me up with someone! Don't forget about the gas station or was it a bank or a bus. You have a funny way of reading maps! I think you should study some more and watch less tv?? Has your dog gotten lucky lately? Did you get that contract with Hanes yet. Well, have fun in grad school - beware of his tendency to mistake roommates for girlfriends. Remember, be good to the profs there like you did here!

JM



Joseph Byran Symmes
Groveland, Florida
Navy Supply Corps

Joe Symmes, Josephus, searching for his Afro-American roots. Sure talks a great game of b-ball, but have you seen him play? Can anybody show me something motivating? How do you work out so much and never get any bigger, Joe? Huh, lanky? 1.6 to 3.8 in two years flat. Go general engineering-major in graduation. 2230 bedtime-you guys mind if I turn the lights out? NEAR......far. STOOOOPID! Still making up for 21 years of sobriety. Second place in last second find a Ring Dance date (see Savage). Do I have to buy a class ring? Are you through with that Car Craft magazine? The sea's in my veins (NPQ'd- motion sickness), my tradition remains, I'm just glad I don't live in a trailer.

DLE, RDM, WAS

Jason Ward
Arlington, Texas
Surface Warfare

Enjoys weekends alone here at Bancroft Resort; so how was spring break?. Sail or Die!! Likes to tell long boring technical stories about sailing. Filling up his "I love" me stand. How did that hole in the wall get there? Say, can your girlfriend go with you to see 'R' rated movies? When will we see the wiggle again? You teach her how to drive and can't even spend the night at her place. Thank goodness we don't pay for computer comms. Norfolk is close to Duke = whipped.

Duke was great that weekend you weren't there.

SMP, JM, RMS, MCL

Marc Francis Williams
La Mesa, California
Civil Engineering Corps

Marc is #*&%ing gorgeous! Water Polo captain and stand out...member of the most influential room in the brigade. Brownies anyone? Spring Break 95, Marc is she 5 feet tall? Leaving his mark in Halifax, Adam it's in the bag! 5 doors down from Jesse, plebe year?? Jesse and Marc...bucket boys! 4.0 sailor.....right Gordo? Blizzard of 96...thank God! Where's my 5 bucks...Donny, how did it taste?? Junior year...21...in the zone...then came Becca! Blowing up Jesse's car in Wyoming, I bet you can't hit King Hall from here. Marc, military obligation??? Polo practice...out in town??? Ms. San Diego for Ring Dance, how'd you swing that? Senior year...12 weeks of leave? Marc, thanks for the beer and the bed. Splinters from Italy.....better like it Greek style! Golfing, drinking at hero's, way to take control Mr. Vice. Every excuse in the book to become NPQ....you lucky bastard! Good luck with CEC! EFS, CJL, SPS, ALF

Jody Kristopher Young
Truth or Consequences, New Mexico
Naval Flight Officer

Raised in small-town Texas, Junkyard brought his heart of gold and dreams of flying jets to Camp Tecumseh. Jody'd be "fixin'" to wear "britches" like he "used to could, y'all" "giving out a shout out or something sometime" because "you know i likes to ... a little every now and then". "Cam" is his red dream car with "balls" and a set of future accidents, scratches, locked-in keys, and a "junky road". On the phone or e-mail, an artistic experience, cream puffs in cruces, titanic "a bold choice", and steph (again). Taco bell, county seat, "tex take that hat off", santa fe-torc-cruces-'qurque-juarez, flag football, ring dance, fredonia (puke), west virginia, penn state, richmond, dallas cowboys, windows bowling, eating crabs, golf, guitar, martin lawrence, skin-e-max, babe-watch, 90210, brylcream, point break, bad boys, fools rush in, desperado, 8 seconds, g.strait, bailey's, coors light, "cowboy-up!".

-JRC

Hard Rock
TIJUANA

19th Com

PANY

Jason Michael Bauman
Poplar Bluff, Missouri
Navy Pilot

Bauman, Sink B--ch, Big BC, can't get enough. Sorry you had to live with Milledge, Slippery, Vollmer, Hughes, but it made you stronger, Bush certainly did. Does Wunsch still call you? Missouri State cucumber swallowing champ. What about EI, Echo Juliet, and the BT Punch. WHAT UP, BERG!! Only you could inspire a new dance. If I wanted a show, I'd have gone to Bangkok! What kind of toothpaste did BT's roommates use? Crest or...No wonder you had to stand in front of the fan naked after every shower. Sure you were lured. "I don't want them normal, I like them extra Crazy." You are so nice that the girls forget to stay faithful to you. I may never forgive you for the Clemson Jihad. "Top of the line RV." Always stayed true to your roots. We will all remember how you made us laugh, and showed us how to SPOOK. Two Manhattans and you're there. I still can't believe that they did not make you go Marine Air. Watch out for the livestock in Vance, and no more playing on the dirty mattress's out in front of your trailer. "Just like juggling fish" "down it and then do some oil paintings of Jesus on black Velvet." Leaving Fort Lauderdale. SPR JTB

Aaron Beattie
San Diego, California
Navy Pilot

Beattie, we're late for formation... where the hell's your shoe?... So you finished up one of the 21 left from 28. What a wild ride it has been from Becker to VGEP. You can't forget the night at the "Tracks". You're lucky you got friends like ED or you never would have made Spring Break 97 (How did you get this number?). You almost made it through in only two companies until the dark times came. Way to use the Chain of Command!! Actually it was shady much earlier for you. Secret rendezvous in the pistol range during Weapons Detail. Have you gotten your deck waxed lately?? You ever give Haas that pizza?... Story time will never be the same without you. I won't be seeing you for a while, but I know the skies will be a little more dangerous with you up there, GO NAVY AIR. Damage."Ober...Oooobererrrr Beeeeattieeeee! You are using all my paper! Make it stop!" Bushnell. Love from 19 SPR

YWOOD
SCHOOL

Lisa Marie Berberich
Colorado Springs, Colorado
Navy Pilot

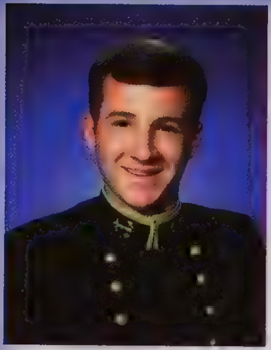
A wannabe zoomie, Berb ended up at USNA. A hoopstar, All-American rugger, and company commander, she STILL had to drill. From 8-0 (Turn the Lights OFF!) to 4-0 (Dr. Pepper twins) to 4-3 (above the TRASH) to 1-2. Rise and Shine, it's 0630. Wanted to kill you (you're just sayin' that...)You and Katy---Mech E...WHY? Late nights when I went to bed at 10....aughhh...endless talks...sleeping with the music blaring and lights on (how DOES she do that?) let's get boyfriends...seriously this time. Fredericksburg, Jamaica, boatless Ring dance, Hauf Brau haus, umm...where's the MAC flight? Panama City and crazy karaoke (sure Katy, you can sing!) But guys...it was on SALE...coupon cutter and penny saver. Big bagel winner! FCA, OCF, RMH. Whiteworks appreciation days. To a true friend--Lisa fly high. Prov. 18:24. Love SEN,HMH, & CMW.

Jason Thomas Berg
Omaha, Nebraska
Marine Corps Ground

Berg, Smart Bomb. Smart ass if you ask me. Are you the smartest man in the world? Why do you always wait until zero dark thirty to write those damn papers. Where's Berg? Asleep? Where's Berg? Scholarship Interview?! Damn, now we're all going to get fried. I wasn't there, I didn't see it, what are you talking about? Soda Machine=urinal! Too bad, number one in the class is over rated anyway. When are you going to admit that you are working for the Communists. No we don't have a dictatorship in the US; no you can't be in charge. How about a small Baltic republic, say Estonia. Missed out on the fun and the conduct action for army week. Bond, James Bond. Miles and Miles of Miles Davis. Why did you try and bite Michelle Pfiefer's head? Lazy-eyed Freak! Hope you find that Euro-trash Girl in England. "You WANT to go Marine Corps??" Service Assignment Interview. Never has so much been accomplished by someone trying so little. Semper Fi. SPR

Jason Chung
Springfield, Virginia
Surface Warfare

Farachung, the plebe who spent his second semester on all calls, the second class who spent his spring break on restriction and the firstie who spent all of his weekends in the Bank. CHUNG!?...CHUNG!?...are u a senior yet Chung? Hey Dan, I got Professor Staff for three classes. Hey, why are those bats flyin' out of your nose. Open your eyes when you talk to me. Look what Geno did to my rack. Why is it red? Look what Geno did to your rack. Hey Dan, what's the combination to this desk again?. Hey Chung wake up here comes Gunny........Hell no, those aren't my shoe prints in the wax...how long does it take to dry anyway?... CHUNG!?...CHUNG!? u sleep?..u got class this period?...... I don't care, Fry me!!......... Hey Fara, where did you get that microphone? What microphone?........ Hey wake up, here comes tilwigs. Are you a citizen? Where were you born? Sorry sir you can't come in without proof of citizenship. There are aliens in the military. Put that away here comes the CDO. Chung how in the Hell do you get an LOI at a service assignment interview. I'm sick Gunny...John Blaazze..Believe IT.



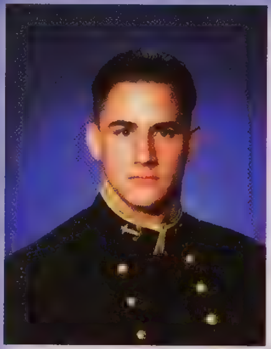
Eric D. Cole
Carrollton, Georgia
Submarines

The "Fat King" lives forever. Throughout his illustrious time at the Academy Fat King Coles (aka, "Fat ED"), conquest of rack time is something to be appreciated for younger generations to emulate. He could even sleep during his finest hour as company XO. His knowledge of the Naval Academy computer systems is of first hand variety, getting to spend nearly sixty days thinking over the systems set up, and how it is monitored. His other accomplishments include bringing in the largest fish in Decades. He will always be ready with appropriate reading material incase the Preacher comes to visit. The man burns the candle at both ends even though there is no Joy in his life. He still has his C belly and his John Deer hat to keep him company though, and if that doesn't work he can always play with kitty "cat". Later "Sweet Georgia Peach".

Cecil Lovice Collins
Columbia, South Carolina
Surface Warfare

Cecil Lovice (not love ice) Collins, quadzilla, motivater. Making his way from the hood of the South Click, Cecil was able to rise up from the oppression of the "**MAN**!" "Who's this drop of water?" Big C, is it true you and T-Neal were really said to resemble the number 10? Hey "Settle Down!!" big skleeee! Hey who's that short, stocky guy dancing on the sideline? What is it really like rooming with two white guys and a Mexican? Poor Cov, now he's the minority! Roof, roof-who's that barking on your RACK? Did you really drive a Farfegneugen? Hey is it Onita or Onika? Are you and Butts really the Bert and Ernie of soul? You got the same haircut as him didn't you? Are you really saving those comic books for your kids? Do you have Indian in your family? How about pig? Your riveting performance in the NFL film left us all in tears! Don't cry buddy, it's okay!! "That junk is tight!" The 24 hour choir member even preaches at formations. Must be the feistiness that draws the crowds! We out!!

--AJC, TDE

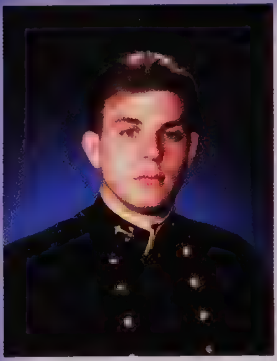


Adan J. Covarrubias
Orange, California
Navy Pilot

Big Cov; a.k.a. Cali-boy, the Luscious Latino, Meximelt, etc. In just three short years we've grown from outsiders to inseperable friends for life. You're the man--there's no doubting that. But let us remind you of a few of your not-so-money days: Nightshift, Anastasia, Bethany's tiny secret (don't want no short short man), Bench Press Bobby, the Town-Ho, old-school Firebird, long-distance relationship, being rejected by women (on the basketball court), gettin' schooled by the "Dog," and backward punts. Lets not forget the view from a certain pier in Hawaii, the orange skinned Salsibury one and was she really 18 in Fort Lauderdale? We love you buddy--even in your trademark wife-beater. Can't wait till Flight School (even if you get hitched to that f*?$in' b!?ch - just kidding, Dolores)! Enjoy the surf and sun of the mighty Atlantic for a couple of years...you'll undoubtedly get everything you want afterward. WESTSIDE!!! whatever. A.J.S. D.J.K. C.L.C.

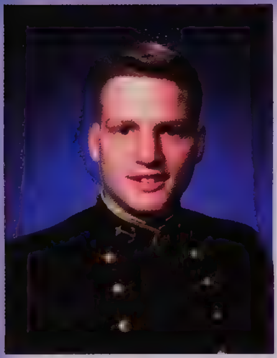
Christopher James Curtiss
Glastonbury, Conneticut
Surface Warfare (Nuclear)

Upon deciding that a cushioned life in Connecticut with the option of taking the car to the vineyard when life's pressures accumulated to a perilous summit, Chris ventured into midshipman life. Here, he avoided the pitfall of heavy weight crew and chose to seek athletic endeavors elsewhere. This proved to be both a blessing and curse. An intramural schedule allowed Chris to concentrate on academics at which he excelled, thanks in no small part to the little friend that afforded him study options well into the morning hours. However, exposing himself to the lower caliber athletic tactics implemented by his foes, Chris found himself beset with physical turmoil. This, coupled with an inexplicable propensity to attract freak accidents, earned him the hallowed nickname "Warbled Woodchuck". He managed to keep his nose clean despite numerous road trips and Scooby adventures with Thomas, Bailey, and Lloyd. With a strong work ethic and affable character, Chris will undoubtedly succeed in whichever path life takes him.



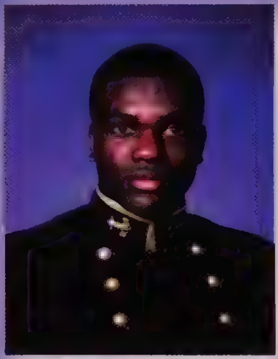
Brian Degnan
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
Surface Warfare (Nuclear)

Born and raised on the mean streets of Philly, Brian "Digger, Smegger,"Degnan decided that officer life was the way to go and left enlisted life behind. Famous for gigantic weekend bashes at the Philly estate replete with entertainment from the canine realm and a master of last minute, caffeine pumping, all nighter, papers/major assignments, Brian was never one to get too excited save the shanked drive on Links and the kind of rude awakening that only Schwarz can deliver. In such circumstances, it was best to hide as anger and confusion would overtake the usually calm and lucid expression that he was famous for. "Cheesesteak!!!" was the battle cry that struck chords of fear in even the most battle hardened members of the zoo. Just don't ask him to make a serious decision unless you have a couple months to wait for an answer. "Take it deep" Digger!



Daniel Duhan
Buffalo, New York
Surface Warfare

Just because you are the girl's volleyball manager doesn't mean you can go in their locker room. "At practice today, blah...blah...blah." The man who brought manhattans to 19 and the Great White Sasquatch to Duke could often be heard saying "This coffee doesn't work worth a damn, I'm switching to beer," or "It's 10AM, we've been drinking for 2 hours." He was one hell of a wardroom rep. He got more days on restriction than his roommate for not turning him in. But since he was one of the party crew from 25, he would always be saying "back when I was on restriction... blah... blah... blah." His favorite number is 14! JK squared. Talking about nothing or "back in Buffalo... blah... blah... Castaway's... blah." Remember, SWO's just like flying... only on the water... at 10 knots. So drink till your face falls off, and Dan, you are an oak.



Trevor Dudley Ellis
Guiana, South America
Surface Warfare

"Barbados Barbados got $ on lock!" King of the roommate. Sorry we could not be as close as B-will and Gussubs! Hey sign my list!! Does anybody have anymore body oil, or ice and bengay? Hey don't forget the ten minute rule!! Trevor Ellis, Mr. Universe..... track stud, soccer star, too bad the Academy does not have a body building contest! Big man on campus! Hey what ever happened to Leslie? After making the adjustment of being an American, Trevor Dudley was such a superior athlete in the heart of Gaithersburg that he earned a commission to the Annapolis school of the socially inept. Trevor Dudley, a superior athlete in the world of the middies, made a name for himself as the man you could count on in big games! When asked how it finally felt to graduate from this fine institution Trevor Replied, "I feel good!" Trevor Dudley Ellis, a man of mystery....."Anyone seen my towel!" "I'll do the ten minute chow call!!"–thanks Trev!
Your Buds -AJC, CLC

Jason Patrick Foster
Morgantown, West Virginia
Surface Warfare

Every now and then the Fosterian Wonder would leave his cave and knock us off our feet with some amazing insight, masterful reverberations, or phenomenal intramural football catches. He was the creator of the fourth dimension, "Crank it on out!," and the unforgettable mating call of the domesticated West Virginia Housecat. Foster battled it out with Schwarz, Pryor, and Dogmar in games of intellect, wit, and words. More often than not he would come out on top, although "Deacon Blue" is still up for debate. Uncle to some and big brother to others, Jason would give words of advice or sometimes just good kick in the keester, depending on which you deserved. He was brimming with pride after Old Man Foster delivered a knock out blow in law class, proving that the apple doesn't fall far from the tree. With his bulldog mentality he will fight every battle to the end. "So country roads, take me home."

Jerome Abraham Gussow
Staten Island, New York
Navy Pilot

Top Ten Reasons Why We Love Jerome "I'm only Jewish for the pizza," Gussow:

10. Having to be dressed by his plebe summer roommates (Brian did a superb job).
9. The Psycho ring dance date and the whiney chicks that called every night.
8. The mob connections he has in Staten Island (A family friend offered Brandon a job) and his Godfather impressions.
7. The ability to keep an immaculately clean room and wardroom (See number 5).
6. Lap dances at NIGHT SHIFT and the t-shirt he let everyone smell.
5. Numerous nicknames: Slobbo, Fat Goose, Ugly Guss, Jerry, Gussoooo, HERO.
4. Nanna and Penny will live forever.
3. The Jersey shore house (A phat party house) where he shows his women a good time.
2. The Jersey cops love him, so why shouldn't we? (Jerome was invited to the annual trooper ball as a major contributor).
1. The top ten lists that flood our inboxes. We will miss them and Jerome very much.

Jerome kept us laughing all along and made the years fly by with ease. He stood by us and was always there when we needed him (and was there when we didn't want him). Jerome turned down the fat paycheck from the submarine community, but we know he will out sing Tom Cruise when he gets his wings (Glee Club paid off). Good luck with the crazy married couple and don't forget, your advice is horrible. --BJW, BDF

Heidi Marie Henning
Greenville, Michigan
Surface Warfare (Nuclear)

one of the original candy girls, little chipmunk cheeks came to us from Greenville (point to your hand) MI...she landed in 16--ROD, SIGN THE WATCHBILL--but shotgunned to 19--so many men, so little time...endless road trips--MI,TN,FL,VA just to name a few...Let's Go Europe! Let Me Go Home Europe!--providing transportation for the whole damn co "can i borrow your jeep?"--"It's your love" "Motion on the Ocean" Bon Jovi&Aerosmith sing-a-longs (don't forget your hairbrush)--STEAMROLLER! early morning runs&late nite chats--cereal mix rules--holiday packages&peeps--sleeping in PJs in P-cola--DELETE?--she has a thing for redheads--eating in our bras (not decent) for protection from the room tour nazis--Chupa Chups--we still haven't sat on our balcony...Look out SWOS, here she comes! don't blow up the reactor! We love you Heidi-ho! CMW, LMB, JLM, CMH

Christopher Brooks Hollan
Tallahassee, Florida
Special Warfare

SEAL team Brooksie came from a kosher home in sunny Tallahassee, an ex-mama's boy weighing in at a huge 160lbs (now 205). Corrupted by fellow swimmers by the ripe age of 19, who would of thought one day he would be funneling water to sober-up at good'ol Ocean City. The world on his shoulders, selling his belongings to fall out of an airplane, winning Easterns, and setting Spring Break record of Rum-shots at Montego Bay...what a life? Kick me while I'm down man! Watch out for that 3 story drop onto the coral reef, it might hurt. Busta Nut! Where are all the gorgeous babes that none of us have met...$18 ring dance? Key West, scootin, squash courts bench pressing, car stereos, and McD's. "Quals, what quals..." Then restriction begins...when your whole company is restricted, you are too! Entertaining himself by blowing up balloons with his rottweiler. Thank god you won't be standing restriction at Coronado...maybe. Good luck in the Teams! We'll miss ya brother.
BDS JKL JEC WPD

Carrie Marie Howe
Canton, Michigan
Marine Pilot

Ryan?! He's a plebe!..Speedy's..rubbernuts-sorry!..mittens..Can you knit?..coastie..Crazy road trip as 3/C, gorgeous cop, 110!..Noodles for dinner?!..rower/coxswain...Ring dance? What's that?..Spring break in Cancun?-duh..USNA!!..Team Massus..Hey Holly, I mean Carrie..To my other half, thank you for everything. Good luck, I love you, HOL

Oh no, Carrie's taking her clothes off again! Sorry about the wall of flesh. Expert in chemical warfare. Happy thighs. Show us your skills. You should know better than to pass the F#*!ing Egyptian on the Highway, Wild 21st birthday party..on restriction. How many care packages this week? Cedar Point. Fudruckers on Hospital Point. World record holder for mind erasers and cherry stem tieing. Tell me that wasn't the two of you I heard singing in T-court! Owe me a coke! We'll always love ya, Hairy Cow!

HMH, SPS. JMB

Daniel Jacob Keeler
Sun Valley, California
Navy Pilot

Danny Keels, a.k.a. the Edge, the mouth of the administration, stinky feet, room inspector, body-boarder (not surfer), etc. We've had a great time together, from Turkey Point weekends to Georgetown and Baltimore (Nightshift) visits to a couple of great years in the same Bancroft Hall berthing area. I know you love hearing our advice, so here's a little more: stay clear of Member's Only jackets, squeeky beds, anal-retentiveness, UCLA propaganda, the Brugler, Atlantic City Nannies, driving ranges, Black and Nasties, highwaters, Eddie Munster haircuts, and practicality. Thank God you somehow escaped submarine warfare-recruitement--we'd all much rather have you flying high then floating low...success and happiness are inevitable. Keep your chin up and remember to think POSITIVE.... ---BJW, AJS

Michael Kinsella
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot

After coming to the academy from the great country of Belgium, Mike was instantly hated by every midshipman on the yard. However he fought his way to the top of the social ladder with a tenacity only displayed on the rugby pitch and one of his frenzied one on four thousand debates. "All American!?! In what?" "I LOVE YOU CARINA! GO NAVY RUGBY! AC/DC RULES!!!" "Who's the best pilot?" R230. Yeah, the academy taught us a lot, but it pales in comparison to the fine knowledge of movie quotes taught to us by Mike. "Mike, for God's sake, FIX THAT TOGA!" "I'm gonna live forever, or die trying." When was the last time you went to a formation? The only ROTC student at USNA, here on a two year scholarship with the Batt Staff that doesn't know who he is. Remember, revielle is just some dumb French word. *-the roommates.* Mike, thanks for everything you have taught me. You have definately made my last two years here much easier to bear. Always remember ring dance and spring break. Sorry about all the restriction (you ex offender!!!). Your my best friend and I'll love you forever. CEH

Jason Thomas Palomares Lavarias
Teaneck, New Jersey
Special Warfare

YO! Fl!ps! You finally made it to the end. The hopeless romantic and national boxing champion came to us from the jungle of New Jersey and ended up spreading his lingo to everyone. For reals yo! You and Budda make a perfect couple. Judging by how little you plucked your mustache, he could really keep you warm at night. The Jersey Jackal's name is well deserved as he conquered everyone in the Petting Zoo. JP is the only guy I know who's stereo system is worth more than his car. The Club Kid sweats his junks like he sweats Barbie Girl...BELIEVE IT, YO! Clubs should go aviation...he has a mean naked carrier landing, but the tail hook is a little small...OUCH YO!! Ya wanna do some laundry?? "I am the supremoooo fillipinoooooo...you want some of this eh?!?!" Clubz can be the glit/tenga/lasing boy in a 10 second span...that is not all he can do in a 10 second span (just watch him in the boxing ring, and clean up your mind!!) "What's my name!!??" "Cramp-on, does this hurt??" Flips + Sustacal = # of farts in a South Park episode "How's my hair, YO!?"

RFR, BH

Scott Major
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
Submarine Warfare

"Seriously" Scott. It's been a crazy four years, hasn't it. "Believe it!" How could we start. Plebe year: Hooking up with a 2/C destined for four stripes. Yongster year: A little exchange program with St. John's. That Johnny girlfriend was sure handy for an apartment and a place to park your car. I can't believe she actually paid for your parking stickers?! Borrowing the OOW's car to go to a weekday concert as a youngster!! You were do to see some demerits. Fat Joe was kind enough to oblige. You were lucky you only got fried for the UA's. The man with the most annoying laugh ever. 1250 q-tips and 400 bagels. Internship in Los Alamos: Housekeeper: "Houskeeping...You want me fluff the pillows...you want me give you B--- ---?" Dirty, dirty Scott. Even with all the money you spent you'll never be able to jump with skis. I don't know how you're going to study 65 hours a week in nuke school when you didn't study here at all. Just think about those Qubecker girls to keep your mind off of it.

I'm the
CUTE ONE

John R. Mentzer
Bozeman, Montana
Surface Warfare

Our runnin', Guns 'n Roses singin', lady killin', bleedin' wiener, teammate/roommate Johnny Porno came from Bozeman, Montana- Thanks Coach Larish! Not until the "Hustler" from Brandi youngster year, did we see the real John. His true self came out with famous quotes like: "I wanna see some good ___ suckin!". When firstie year rolled around our favorite All American's conquests included the aforementioned Brandi (who danced into Nimitz, dumped him spring break plebe year, and finally hid the salami in the luxurious Navy Hostel, New York), one companymate (until the great penny incident) in the Taco Bell parking lot (Charlamagne wins the bet!), and of course the loviest of them all, "Victoria's Secret's Own"-Toby. Too bad you never got Chef Heather at the Hotel California! Besides these exploits, this lanky school record holder was "Once a runner". 4:05, 8:12, 14:05, 29:00. Thanks for the times:good, bad, and those to come. -ED, Limbo, Sweaty, & Jyrone

Jeffrey W. Messer
Scarborough, Maine
Surface Warfare (Nuclear)

Jeffy Mess. Actually warmed up once or twice with Navy A-side hockey. Johnny Spaceman champion at 5 min. Men and women fear his goofy-footed slapshot. "Old Man Paruda had this girl who was so freakin' nuts." No, really, we're just friends, we haven't done anything. Who put the 6 pack in the damn oven!? All-American runner--no that's Mentzer. Self proclaimed cheapest man alive. Boston, New Year's eve on ten bucks!! Love that 7 deg weather. Elliot...what's that on your sweater. More morning sickness than a pregnant woman. Sorry Gene, I thought your eye was an ashtray. Nobody does an onside kick in the first quarter, there are ethics in Sega! The Joe Naismith of drunk keg tossing. Not one to sen before god. Can bound. BOOM (CSTS) Cap's intermissions. Quafide's only groupie. We'll never look at Felix the same. CGW, DPD, MJK, GGS

P.S. Oh how cute, your next to Sarah, what your dating her now!?

Sarah Elizabeth Neville
Nashua, New Hampshire
Supply Corps

Sassy- Above Marine Corps, track ensign's better. Soccer playing plebe, rugby youngster, and track all four years, including the ill-fated run as captain. Remember the trials of plebedom with Queen V and Stew, Barb the quarter thief, Marty-Muffin-Mono. Holy Cross walkie-talkie? Most important, the RETREAT, now there's a life changer! HIZO's, Charleston car wreck, Maxx @ Marshalls & the secret City! Dirtwater @ the ridge, competing with cocky, defacing Mukluk, Tom & Donna, "we only drink on the weekends", wake me up at 0645, the tetris challenge, it's a great day to praise the Lord!!! secret life of the *Italian Courier*, "corn's good", look'n good, scary packages from home sounds sketchy, sleepy-sleepy, "No really, we're just friends", rommie- wanna sleep over? FCA president, white-works appreciation, early-morning crams, Boycut- SAT?, such a reliable BMW, got JESUS?, faucet's dripping! Your dreams may not have matched God's plans, but He's in control! Love ya- LMB, Hil, BKS, JWM, CGW 1Cor2:9

Judah Samuel Nyden
Madison, Wisconsin
Surface Warfare

To: Brigade of Midshipmen
From: Roach
CC: Roach
Subj: Bio

Judah was born on 4-20-1976, and was raised and educated in Madison Area schools. He graduated from Robet M. LaFollette High School in Madison, Wisconsin. He played varsity highschool football and was also a varsity wrestler. He played both tenor and baritone saxophone in High School band. He enjoys fishing and jogging. He is very knowledgedble with mechanical and electrical works and enjoys restoring and repairing anything. M&D

Budah was also fond of lying low. Sleeping on the Bancorft's hard floor isn't a problem when you have the back cushioning, Judah does. He chatted with his girl online well into the night until he was gently encouraged to stop by his roommate.

Judah, turn off the stereo! Crash! Bang! Judah, get off my phone! Good Luck in the Navy! RFR

Daniel Esvan Pryor
Chicago, Illinois
Surface Warfare

DP. Instead of taking the usual four years to graduate from Canoe U., dis Midshipman decided to take the scenic route. Prior Navy, NAPS(I sweat it!), Herndon, Youngster Year, Youngster Part II, 2/c Ring Dance, and finally(Hopefully) Graduation. This mug has about 9 lives and is still borrowing. Like when he decided to drag race Fatty Joe in somebody's car in civvies during Youngster year, to drivin' to Bowie at 3AM while on restriction, to over 30 UAs in one semester. As the company lightweight, he's been seen drunk and disorderly by 1930 off two drinks. His habits include taking a shower BEFORE working out, relying on five minute wake up calls for restriction, and judging girls based on the shape of their feet. Took four years to letter in Karate....we suspect it to be a sympathy letter due to the permanent mark on his forehead from breaking a board. Claims he's from the meanstreets of Chicago, but we really know he's born on the Bayou of Mississipi. He's the judge of the annual Who's Black contest, but he always leaves out Fish! Smooth enough to get a phat Rolex, but stupid enough to forget to buy insurance. Cool enough to roll in a Beamer, not bright enough to know which girls on West Street you can pick up. "Long Islands baby, Long Islands." Bro, we're finally outta here. No more Gunny waking us up in the morning. Dan, we love you and will miss you.....BELIEVE IT!!!!!

JC, JL, BH, GS

Robert Fisher Reynolds
Houston, Texas
Navy Pilot

The whitest boy I even knew! The Texas boy who won't let you forget it... Here's your BIO... Computer geek, compulsive buyer, and blondie boy... No my name's not Robert!... Took over Lucky Bag second class year and spent more on computers than the rest of DoD; DepDant's pretty boy but got covered by Fogg once too often... Bought huge Tahoe but forgot to put the horns on the front... I'll never have a girlfriend... Guess what? I found one but I think she's a psycho... Filet show boy! Always sick during leave time- Life with mono... The bullet hole in your chest... Rackinator on the weekends... Best room standards in the Brigade..."From: Match.com???...JUDAH stop using my email to meet women!" Fish, come to the (youngster) darkside before you leave... Re: Clean out your inbox... Here's to summer fun in Alexandria and a great time in P-Cola... Best of luck in the future and we'll see you on the launchpad someday... RMR, Chungholio, Fl!ps!, DP

Samuel Potter Russell
Washington D.C.
Marine Corps Ground

Sam. Sammy. Russell the Love Muscle. The man, the myth, the Marine. OOHRAH YUT. BARK. ERR. No Sam, I'm sorry, you are NOT from 'da hood. I don't care if you listen to Tical. Eating the cookie out of my nasty pep shorts! From that point on I knew more about you than I ever wanted to. Holy Shiela, Batman! Talk about two days in the valley. Well, actually it was three. How's the huntin' down there? I guess you never found out. Maybe I'll ask the six other guys who did. I'm sure we really impressed the Gore girls with our "motivation," too. Chugging C. Eat a bowl of D. Have a C salad. Never forget the closet library. Six times in one day? What are you, some kind of slacker? Astroglide and J. V. I'm sensitive. Hey plebe, get a room! What a tool. The only man to get all of his haircuts from Jake. Tequila shots and sushi. I know you'll never forgive me for letting the plebes get you during Army Week, but I still told you to lock the F---ing door! 3000 miles is a long way to walk... even for me. Stacking the squad. The word is given on the Kobiashi Maru. Word is born. Looks like its Infantry or ritual suicide. beverly hills ninja...Ichiban!!!! Full bore, both... Sam, you have been, and always will be one of my closest friends. Fag. JMB See you in the FMF (in two years) Semper Fi, JTB

Anthony Schwarz
Kenosha, Wisconsin
Navy Pilot

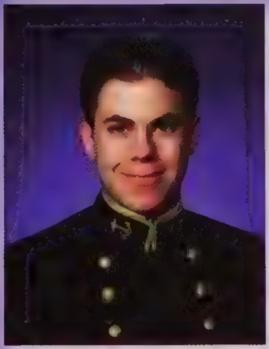
After deciding that civilian life at the University of Wisconsin was too taxing, Tony "one more game" Schwarz graced USNA with his presence. Raised in the frozen tundra of Kenosha, Wisconsin, Tony decided to convert everyone he met into fans of the only team in sports, the Green Bay Packers. Go Gophers! This love for sports led Tony to try his hand at several sports at the Academy: Varsity Baseball, Boxing, Baseball again, before settling on intramural Softball as his sport of choice. Always the ambassador of goodwill, T-Bone spread his charms without reservation around the country's campuses (see Duke, Notre Dame, etc.) He carried on this trend at USNA, joining every club possible and realizing his dream as the Semper Fi PAO. Parting advice for our Regimental Commander: beware the 4th Dimension, Flying Grizzly Squirrels, the Hair Club for Men and take notice of the pleasing similarities in physics and nature--CRANK IT ON OUT, FLYBOY -CJC, BJD, JPF, DJK, GGS, BJW

Gene G. Severtson II
Spring Lake Park, Minnesota
Submarine Warfare

Coming from the land of Fargo (does everyone talk like that?), a loyal supporter of Minnesota athletics. "Legends of Fockey" To alcohol: the cause of and solution to all of life's problems. 1st period's over--let's go drink in the parking lot. The man runs so fast, he smokes. Sorry Nuts, I tried to puke in the bottle... Why does Chung's bed smell like urine? You didn't puke on yourself and then sleep in it, did you? I hear Quafide is huge in Europe. Have you ever called Stacey sober? Geno, are you getting married or something? Golf and softball--always trying to hit the longball. G-money...never afraid to take the shot. This man's unhealthy affection towards Kurt Cobain is probably more damaging than his excessive tobacco intake. It's been tough keeping up with you--we hope the ball and chain doesn't slow you down. JWM CGW

Christopher G. Williams
Annapolis, Maryland
Surface Warfare

Big Cat hails from Crabtown, although he claims to have lived in just about every state east of the Mississippi. The road to USNA included a short stay in New Mexico (Who said the desert wasn't fun?). Started an illustrious volleyball career Plebe year and never stopped--practicing at least. Ever figure out where to store the volleyballs? Rosey will show you. Have you talked to Julie lately? How 'bout some pleasure spiked with pain. How come your Mom knows more yard gouge than you do? The big scam? How many times have you lost your ATM card anyway? I'm doing it man..I'm jumping this time..I'm jumping for Led man! What Party Plebe year! Dan who? Danny talk to these girls, I can't feel my face. Just one more round, we'll catch the second period of the hockey game. Oh, here's Elliot--time to wake up. Are those Liz Claiborne glasses? I have a vision, we're all going SWO! -JWM, DPD, MJK



Brandon Jake Willis
Wellston, Oklahoma
Surface Warfare

To the bullrider from Oklahoma: a.k.a. Wildman, Big B, Ghetto-booty, Mr. Sensitivity, Head Restrictee, WtDFiYM, etc. We've all had good times, that's a known fact...but when the bad ones came along, you were always the glue that kept us together. For that, we'll always be appreciative...but before you get up on your high-horse (you're not in the rodeo anymore), take heed: steer Panama clear of dark and stormies, D.C. nightclubs, giving advice, cynicism, exaggerated stories, trash-talking on the basketball court, weekend ski trips, under roos, physics, the city-life, and RESTRICTION!!! Neither of us will ever forget the weekends at Mike and Debi's, even if you made cookies while the men watched football. Keep the T-bird clean...for a guy like you, life should be smooth-sailin'. Best of luck at SWOS and keep the Hawaiian GIRLS smiling 'cause McDonald's is always hiring.

A.J.S. D.J.K.

20th

Com

PANY

Ronnie Stewart Alagona
Hemet, California
Surface Warfare

Ronnie came from L.I. and leaves as another from Cali. Plebe year D&B: remember that MO to Mardi... oh yeah, sorry. Youngster year: The Mediterranean, Emerald, and Yellow men emerged against the cry to suppress the working class. We learned to hate WHFS and all that jaded gen-X crap. 2/C year: Penthouse 4-4 and the Bizmarx. The Man and the Green Hornet were always knocking on the door. "Ah, Midshipman (look at nametag) Alagona." Firstie year: Moved to the sandlot and dubbed "Reggie." At least GH was gone. ("Ah, I wouldn't call it exotic. Midshipman (look at nametag) Alagona.") The Man still tried to keep you down, but you "Reg it!" every time. Always had your eyes open for the likes of MM, BB, JD, CH, your brunette, medieval wench, and a couple other unmentionables (Maria, BRIGXO?). I'll never be able to watch "Goodfellas" without thinking of you in that funky leather coat. Look out SWOS, and Davey, here comes The Don (eh, it's the water here). Long Live the ANCHORMAN!!!

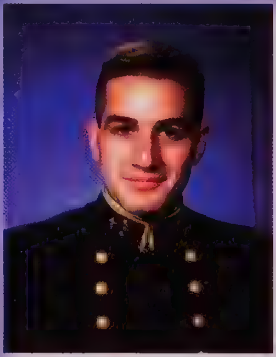
BFL (DCY, PDH, JRP, MSS)

Robert Alleyne
Bronx, New York
Supply Corps

First off I would; I would like to thank God for all blessings bestowed upon me. Without God there would be no focus in my life. I would like to thank my families who have always been supportive and active in my life since day one. Thank you for the wisdom you have shared with me at the times I was unsure of what decisions to make. I would also like to thank Prof Good, Ms Jackson, and everyone else over in Ward hall. Thank you for the support that you gave to me when minor crises arose. Finally I would like to thank the Lucas family, Baeta family, Weller family, the Stroops, Cdr Higgins, and Prof Herman for always checking on me to make sure I stayed on course through my time at the academy. When I first started this journey in 93' it seemed like it would never end. Now at the completion of this stage in my life I am glad to be able to move on and apply myself to something new. God bless to all........

Nathaniel Andrew Bailey
Whittier, California
Naval Flight Officer

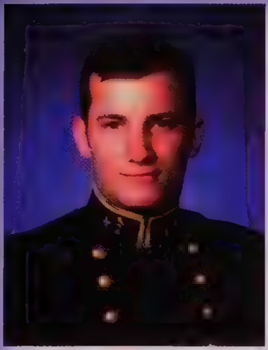
Hellooo...Nate! (pause) Hellooo...Davey! So the cards have been dealt and you're going south to be a NFO, I guess they take anybody these days. Newport '93, USNA'98! Where did the time go? Humm...Yes, it's time to hit the fleet. The future is there, you just have to mold it. DCY We'll miss Trevor Boyle in the hot tub together. (SSUPER THANKS FOR ASSKING!) Together since I-Day. 4 long years together, and we're finally headed to P-cola. I'll be in Perdido Key with the wife. Don't walk in when we're in bed. (RD/OC) I'll never wear the horse head! Never liked your classical music. McGrath taught us well, Foley will prevail. Sir, you now have.....10 minutes, Sir! HAPPY BIRTHDAY, MR PRESIDENT... CHICKEN. Mr. President, how dare do you bark at the PRT like it was some Junk Yard Dog. Best of luck. Nate in 28! SKIP. Well it has been interesting listening to your ad-hoc poltical speeches at night! Seriously though Nate, you're going to go far (as I'm sure you already know)! Who knows, maybe I'll walk out someday and see you in my back seat. BFL



Matthew Harvey Bazarian
Wilbraham, Massachussetes
Marine Corps Ground

"Sir, I just wanna kill people." Our fabled hero is the only Armenian Yankee I know that calls himself a redneck and lived in 'Da Hood for a year. Whitey was bound to keep this mumbling freak down. Matt and Whitey's greatest performance was turned in on a beach near Cancun where the now famous naked dance awed and amazed a crowd of 500 cheering, giggling girls and then there was the time Whitey and Matt got mixed up with the traffic cone incident. Unable to get an American girl, Whitey turned Matt to Finland for some lovin' from a girl that couldn't speak much English, how convenient. Obviously confused, Whitey and Matt entered Fredericksburg through the back door and have been lost ever since!! Hey, anybody want a Red Dog?? If he navigates the battlefield like the Supt's backyard, then God help the Marines. Take one for The Team, man!!!

-- MSS, JRP



Douglas James Burfield
St. Marys, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot

Don't you think I have better things to do than write this stupid biography... I don't even know you! Why do we call him beef...look at those guns!! Play "Over the hills" again. A founding member of the HAC. You and your little friends, Damn Gina. I want one of those Chinese assault rifles. Plebe year....two years later.... b.s.

Co-founder of the Bizmarx (leave it to Baz for that name) - only band ever to punk out a Green Day song. We always "dreamed of Jeanne" and commuted to St. Mary's just to drink Straub's in Reisher's garage (Tommy Fuentes?) And who can forget those late night "counseling sessions" with *HER?* Thanks for making me believe that I could play bass AND pass the PRT... R.S.A.

The Bizmarx World Tour '96... we pissed everyone off. To my Spiritual Advisor in Punk "That's not Fat Mike!"... MHB

Sam Arthur Clark
Miles City, Montana
Marine Corps Pilot

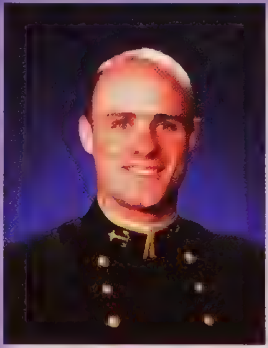
Sammy came from Montana. the only Nuclear qualified Marine. Hey, Devil Dog, they said MARINE CORPS, not REACTOR CORPS. Shotgunned from 2 to 23; Clark was in a room full of redheads, bitter from plebe year. He won the rack contest with complete rack-tracking sheets. Second class year imprisoned with SIR MOTO. Chosen for XO...OOPS(I stole a boat?)...MIR.-TLG Give me the green worm! Shove it in my face! Puff enjoyed racking in Goat Court, thanks to your moods. His nose may never recover from youngster boxing. I need to figure out how to get out of my credit card debt...WOW check out the system that I bought for my computer. We enjoyed a year as roommates-- well, it sure beat living with the pumpkin head. 2/c Year-- whatever happened to that bat on 4-3? When he is not in the books or in the rack, you might find him on the zamboni with Mary. Did you spend your whole loan on the FOTOS mobile? Thanks for the good times Sammy-CHICKEN AND PUFF

Charles Earl Fisher
Takoma Park, Maryland
Surface Warfare

As I was preparing for the journey of life, God said to me " Son, I have a gift for you. On your journey life will seem tedious, often long and unsatisfactory. I want you to look back at this gift and remember that you are blessed." I asked God, "What is it?" God simply said, " Open your eyes."

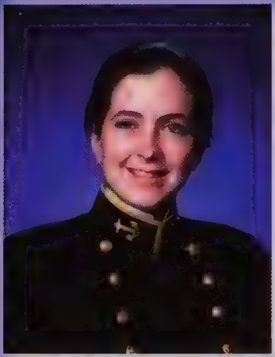
I screamed and yelled as they pulled me from the womb. I opened my eyes and remembered. Dear God, Thank You for my Mother.

Someone is looking out for me. I have made it where few would have. Attitude and work is what makes life incredible and sufficient, I wish I had put more of both into my past. But there is tomorrow and at least I know now what I should have done then.



Todd Christian Fowler
San Diego, California
Marine Corps Pilot

Todd Christian Fowler, A.K.A. Mr. Clean, Quasi Moto, Devil Dog, Mr. Philo, Thief. While youngster in 23, roomed with BC2B and COL2B. Always annoyingly positive. What color is the sky in *your* world? Built Philo instead of going home for leave, then decided Marine Corps was better than SWO. Streaking in pep rallies?! "Hey, Fowler- When's the company go public?" Ever since we met you we've been confused. What the heck is the car part in the room *this* week? Darth Vader without the helmet. Ditched Goad, roomed with SAC 2nd class year, after getting 'gunned to 20. Bought boat with his loan to impress chicks at ring dance. Boats go in the water?? E.C. firstie year, OOPS! **M.I.R.** Riot?? All I've seen are pictures... "Hey, I'm really excited about this, guys!..." Hey, Baldy- go get 'em. "Uhhh-T-T-T-Tack!" Yut, Hoo-rah, and most of all, SEMPER FIDELIS. -TLG, SAC



Jeannette Alice Gaudry
New Orleans, Louisiana
Marine Corps Pilot

Nettie came2us: true Southern belle findin her-2nd-callin w/98--let loose the cajun-blowin by all on her way2quantico--w/diet coke, quik mix, hot cocoa--quick wit, quick mind, swifter feet-Gaudry, not GAWdry, left a lasting impression on all she met&the boys she left--catholic choir winos w/conde--"bang you're dead" @ 4AM--you've been a bad bad girl, stringin all those poor boys along--shaffer summed it up: "who's the flavor of the week?"--donnie then lookin@the stars w/j,b,w,t,a,t,d,m,s,c--this is random but would U like2go out next wkd--trying so hard2make MJL work--whatever happens you'll never B alone--smart, strong, confident, beyond reproach?-she runs marathons4fun, owns stock in diet coke, loves2sing--no mister happy4jeannette!--no leatherneck til U learn 2bark (hasn't)--late nite talks&both exhausted--regina&hova--r's towel-hit a bulkhead4tj--can i graduate--les poissons--studyin4diff eq's exam drunk--combat boating! crossed their T--FASTroping--4yrs 2gether, lifetime2come--must be the woods of quantico where that knight in shining armor lost his way--remember there's nothin we can't handle--whats true is eternal--always--love MEK,GGF,HAH,JLM

Tyler Lowen Goad
Owensboro, Kentucky
Surface Warfare

Colonel Tyler Lowen Goad came to us from Kentucky's scenic hills. Tried to get kicked out Plebe year for grades while in 21, but told Supe how it was and got retained. How'd he break his wrist playing frisbee? Never touched cammies during summers- guess surgery ain't *all* bad is it? Grades still shaky after shotgun blast to 23, B.C. and riot got him, and he actually lit the flame. Second class year brought a re-load, 20, and basketball, football team roommates. With ring on finger, Goad went French for cruise. Came back most motivated sworrier USNA's seen. Firstie year, The Colonel advanced to high leadership levels : squad leader, platoon commander, *president, campus girl scouts*. SUPE: "So, Mr. Goad, why are *you* president of campus girl scouts?" GOAD: "Uh..." Could possibly be best friend a Marine has on a ship. Surface navy stand by. Fair winds, following seas...SAC, TCF

Peter Leland Hansen
Great Falls, Virginia
Surface Warfare

"Moss, wake up...five minutes until graduation, Moss!!" Pete decided he would be the first to spend only 2 years at the Academy...sleeping always, even when he should've been studying for the French exam '96. He loved the Alps and a Swiss Miss...but the the relationship faded. He took a young lady to the Ring Dance who was drop-dead gorgeous, well, she faded out, too. Unfortunately for the Moss, she turned out to be the minister's daughter. Then there was the W&M girl...was that a mess, or what! Lauren, what is up with that?? I guess it was fun while it lasted...now a girl from Annapolis, close and beautiful...he won't admit the feelings, but we know the truth, Moss! At least you finally got to see "Titanic." He should "ether leave USNA or start over as a Plebe" said his EE prof...I guess you showed him, Moss!! Who could've taken your place as Mega Maid...you had to stay!! Good luck in Newport and Texas, Moss!!

DT,KG,SM,BK,MK

Christopher Neal Hayter
Warminster, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot

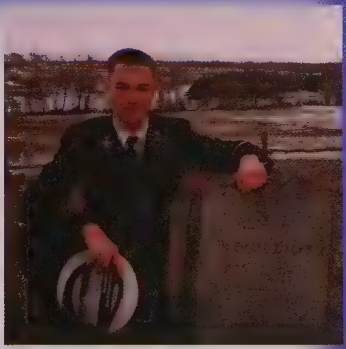
Hey there, BLUESMAN! From a 4/c Saturday CMOD fixture/chem geek (a whole PLAQUE!) to the voice of MATLAB induced madness over countless baritone email wars. Dirty, nasty youngster roommates (but not as bad as mine), 4 day blizzard (NOSLOT quals). 2/c loading planes in camis, hack 'til taps!, still in love with Jenny? Detail, D&B PT stud, crazy Penske trips... 1/c: There IS a happy place - blues in city dock, midstore between class, or chilling in Dahlgren: sating the CAFFEINE ADDICTION. Fedora night, Mr. Henry's. As Dittmer understudy, "My roommate tore the top off a truck!" and countless other disturbed O-5's... What will the callsign be, KKBB? Wonder-you-know-what? SWBPTB? An outstanding roommate, trombonist, and a true friend. Sub attitude, picked pilot anyway. You'll go high and far and fast, even better than an Acura with a spoiler. KICK THE TIRES AND LIGHT THE FIRES!

-EAH, ATG (HLB), MBS

Peter David Heffern
Culpeper, Virginia
Civil Engineer Corps

To know him is to love him, but to love him is to laugh at him... so anyone who knows him loves to laugh at him. This "Hick," from Virginia, whose parents happen to be from N.J. and Massachusetts, has left plenty to remember: a new (true) scientific equation - S.E.P. + Wake Forest + J.D. + an unconscious P.D.H. = Brightyellowbathwater; the legendary "CarNBar" outside gate eight; plebe versus firstie reveille ("You must be completely out of the rack when the bell stops ringing, guys!!!" versus "Reveille... I don't think so."); his blind faith in the "fact" E.L. will win at least one race a year; his hairline erosion; his (please stay) "colorblind" eyes, and, of course, his bottomness. We'll probably remember that he always had an open ear, open heart, and supportive smile for all his friends, too, but that seems mushy for a guy some like to call Whiskey Tango. Someday, when CEC has had enough of his antics, when E.F. cashes in on her one-way ticket out of her one-horse town, when his coffee ulcers have grown to maturity, and when his hair has grown back (Rogaine works for some guys) we'll toast to a good man... our friend, Peter.

AMY, DCY (PWH, JBP, CRW)



Edward Anthony Herty IV
Kenner, Louisiana
Surface Warfare Officer

Hert-Dog came to us from 'Nawlins, LA. He took the "Herd" by storm, pretending daily to pledge his loyalty to the Corps. "Revel in the suckiness." Youngster year landed Ed in "The suburb carved out of the Ghetto" over on 4-2. Hey Ed, why are you smiling.....you'll find out Matt......do you have a class 6th period???? Ed and the "Green Hornet" danced the night away, and became a 20th Company legend in the process. We soon learned Ed's true self.....excessive stogie and firearms. 2/C Year saw Ed's promotion to a Field Commander, serving under the Good General Wilson, with duties including FITHE, the "ether bunny". Occasionally Ed (and all those voices in his head) sought refuge in the "Hert-Locker"...REDRUM!!! "Midshipman Herty...is that a poster of Stonewall Jackson?" 1/C Year, Ed moved back to the Projects on the Rock. Ed foreshadowed his fine SWO career by leading the 20th Co. YP TEAM to a resounding top-5 finish. Haze Gray and Underway!! (the only whitecaps are in my coffee).......look out 'Goula.

-BFL, PDH, CNH

Holly Ann Hoxsie
Middlebury, Vermont
Navy Pilot

Lil' miss MOODY came to us from the land of granola, sandals, ice&snow--made a pit stop in RI &landed@Canoe U--made a wrong turn somewhere??--DERRICK--regina&hova? the SUV shack--I never told the whole track team about U&MATT--frick&frack--car rides&character building--ticket was worth it, 2 bad the HOT cop came 2 your side of the car!--les poissons--breakfast@tiffany's--midori sours--MARK--late nite talks while we're both exhausted--shutup holly has morning practice--who says we never go anywhere 4 spring break??...Speedy's Chicken and Ice Cream, come on down we treat U right!--why do U always win the cursing game--can't graduate?--Ravine--MIKE (kind of)--we luv U wheels--eastern sprints was the best ring dance ever, or something--lockhart--STEVE--my impossible dream, isn't--to my roomie, you'll go forever--i love you w/all my heart, JAG--to my other half of brain...listen to your heart and the rest will follow...i love you, carebear

Michael David Kampfe
Rochester, New York
Navy Pilot

The infamous Mike D... finally gone full circle. A bad seed, but I like him already. "You're not a youngster yet, Kampfe", Skindog must die. It's about bedtime for binkie, smoochie boochies I hate it more than life itself, two things happened this morning to Mike: one day closer, got better lookin' again, lived at U of M youngster year, "we'll just have to scale the wall to get in." how about those handlebars screaming down frat row, better listen to Bruno before he has to resort to physical violence. don't lock the door at night, wah wah wah wah, "so much for asking her to ring dance?", "hey, I know this girl at Ohio U. - you guys wanna go?", , straight outta Rochester, GET UP NOW! House Party . . . "Anyone seen Mike?". I told you to stay clear of the pub's, but no. " Who turned on the search lights, where are my clothes?" "I've got a surprise for you, Mikey." Taught me everything I know about drinking. "Want to go head to head, come on chicken?" Always there for each other to . . "clean up". "Mike's in the zone, great". Purification through pain. "Hey, who slept in Kath's bed?" Remember, don't let the team know that the wife's coming. Nasty, let Yukon Jack do the job, trust me. "Reggie left" Good luck and don't forget who the best looking guy you know is.

Barry Frank Lydon

Bloomingdale, New Jersey

Navy Pilot

Barry, humm...Yes! I believe it was towards the end of fall final exams Firstie year that I gave up on being there for the day he falters as a Midshipman. He's pacing around the room wondering why on this day that the 1MC didn't tell him what uniform to wear so out of desperation, he looks out our glass menagerie and I dare quote, "Well, there doesn't seem to be any flesh colored hands out there!" This is one dedicated Mid here. We're talking about clearing our Thursday morning classes so the Ol'Irish shoeshine and ironing sweat shop can be in business for that arduous Noon Meal Inspection. Wow, talk about having a REAL plebe year. So what if Hanson is up for a Grammy and the Bismarx aren't playing another tailgater in Crabtown? We're moving out and taking charge...yeah, that's it. Force Econ Baby! Learn to fly in P-cola Barry! As the immortal Yoda says, "Do or do not, there is no try." We wish you and bride-select Erin the best. And Yes..you know what, you'll do fine out there, the Fleet awaits.

DCY, RSA, NAB

Scott Alan McBride

McLean, Virginia

Navy Pilot

From the hallowed halls of New Mexico Military Institute. The four years were marked with many "fruitful" occasions...which began with "the Cherry..." of course, his dealings with "exotic" women began in "the Cun" a few months earlier! there was also Ms. Heaven's Gate or Garganchuan...his attention was more directed to the play-station and his "gamebreaker '9_" you name the year...let's not forget his problem remembering people's names (like his date) or having a problem avoiding parking meters in Georgetown...his fairweatherness was easily noted when college football and basketball seasons were in full swing...OSU in football; Duke in Basketball...are they even in the same conference? "Who's #1, that'll be my team this week," he says.!! He found another love in a Dark Horse from Chantilly...do high class people usually date those from Chantilly, Skip? Good luck to both of you in flight school...Make sure you don't drink too much down there or you may have Goop playing the Tactics game while you're at an eschelon right!!!

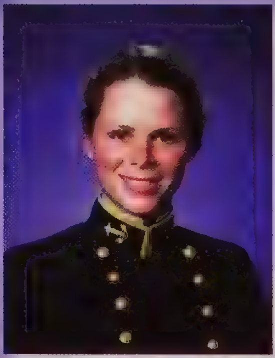
DT,KG,PH,BK,MK

Patrick Jermaine McGrew

Silas, Alabama

Supply Corps

I would like to take this opportunity to thank everyone all the way who has made it possible for me to reach this point in my life. I do not want to list names for the fear that a name will go without mention because there has been so many who have helped in their own special way. Years ago when I envisioned my future, I never saw myself at USNA. As fate would have it, this has turned out to be the place I needed most. No matter where life's road may take me from here, I will forever appreciate those I have encountered and the experiences shared during these past four years. Once again, THANKS. PJM



Susan Marie Olivier

Wakefield, Rhode Island

Surface Warfare

Sue began drawing, painting, listening to the Doors, spirited and carefree. She never really changed. Holds nothing back, speaks her mind (her first words to Doug in Key West) adventurous nature keeps things exciting (speeding ticket in Florida at midnite, plebe adventures to put behind us). She enjoys a tasty beverage sometimes, but can lead to a nudie show (New Orleans). A great person to share with, biking in Key West, long talks on the rocks. Her talents will always come in handy (plebe boards, regattas, and dancing at pep rallies) I LOVE YA! MBP How do you say your name? The shaggin wagon, high in the trees or maybe the basement of Sandys? Drinking on the presidents front door, or in Florida just to stay warm, Miami naked sailing. Mackinac Island, beach bums in San Diego, here we come. All the adventures have a nice shadow who likes to sail. Love you, many more memories. -DRB

Jacob Richard Parsons
Placerville, California
Navy Pilot

Straight from the land of nuts, berries, and bark, he has managed to grace the Team with his presence most of the time. Although pretending to be the quiet and mature one, he never seemed to have difficulty talking with The Moose. His advice is usually, "She looks like my ass!" while I see that my marriage counseling had the same effect. I guess you just got tired of hanging out with the guys, but don't worry, you'll learn to love the Glory Days!! We've come a long way since your year in the Glee Club. Remember the night Jack stopped by to visit the CGS? It's a shame though, even after singin' the Blues, you never asked anyone to pass the peas. Well I guess no more HUIs for a while but don't worry I'll be over for dinner and laundry. Well brother, here's to flyin'. Righteous.

--MSS

John Benton Phillips III
Rochester Hills, Michigan
Marine Corps Pilot

John Benton Phillips The Third. From the budding metropolis of Rochester Hills, Michigan. USMC Pilot- will we ever be safe? Don Spanky- Fearless leader of the Teflon Staff. 4th Battalion Commander. Spanky's World Tour of Women. Beers with Larry at Middleton's. I consider the Colonel my father. March on- we'll be sober (yea right!) Andrew, you just didn't do that. The girls love it, trust me. John- you're not running for reelection. Quite the Blackjack player in A.C. Nothing like a LI girl. The Don is now on a leash- never thought it could be done. Weepy Boozer. John, someday they'll write books about us. We bid you fair winds and following seas. JAR, ACN.

Alexander Lucien Piguet
Fort Lauderdale, Florida
Surface Warfare

Frenchy came to USNA from Florida after being imported from France. One of the only Plebes to endure from 12th company, he was molded by his M(oll)LT experience. Shirking his Marine impluses, he began youngster year with a rededication to his social life. When he wasn't cleaning the room, he traveled to UVA with Fly making friends at ChiO. Al also spent some time with the LTWT crew team. But this fencer turned rower never could say no to the ladies. His charm and great hair threw him into relationships as easily as he fell out of them because he "couldn't be without a girlfriend." Still Al is a survivor of summer cruises and the whole military thing. Al became the benchmark for coolness firstie year. This seven seas performer couldn't be stopped from going SWO. By the way, did you ever pay Saal for the clock?

-BTS, MTP, JEV, DRM

Kevin Michael Popp
San Jose, California
Navy Pilot

"Come in here, dear boy, have a cigar, you're going to go far. You're going to fly high...you're never going to die...you're going to make it if you try...they're going to love you!" --Pink Floyd "That which does not kill me, can only make me stronger." In my pre-Academy days, this quote was the very essence of my being. Four years later, I question its validity...I don't feel any stronger! It takes a big man to stay big when you're surrounded by little men--they're constantly trying to bring you down. Change is inevitable, and four years is enough for anyone to handle. How ironic is it that the only way forward is backwards? Who says you have to have credentials to coach at USNA? I've had excellent examples of what leadership is not! Economics major, huh? So what's the opportunity cost of this education? The Lord works in mysterious ways, and for me it's been mysterious alright! I guess it takes hitting rock-bottom before you can soar to new heights. It won't be long now until I can dance the skies and put out my hand to touch the face of God. To my family, I owe you everything ...you are the life and blood to this kid. To Mandy and the McAloons, your friendship, love and support will never be forgotten. Annapolis is lovely dark and deep, but I have promises to keep. And miles to go before I sleep, And miles to go before I sleep. DING...DING, DEPARTING!

SAMUEL ADAMS SEASONALS
OCTOBER FEST
OCTO
FE

Michael Thomas Puffer
Cary, North Carolina
Navy Pilot

Puff Daddy comes from Tobacco Road, NC. After a dissapointing plebe year, Puff's life was in limbo until he found his way into room 1001. A man of the cloth, Puff served as a guiding light to his two heathenisitc roommates who could never turn him to the dark side. His constant devotion to duty and professionalism has impressed all he comes in contact with. Army week participation? "They know we're fans." Surprisingly witty and insigthful, his lacksadacial appearance clouds his real persona. A lightweight rower for four years who constantly hovers 15 pounds overweight and never did get the whole seat racing concept. A sharp card player with a future Vegas career at the Blackjack table. Puff goes through women like Kleenex and someday really should settle down. The guy behind the guy behind the guy, Puff's the big winner in this game of life.

-BTS, ALP, DRM, JEV

Coleman Vincent Ruiz Jr.
New Orleans, Louisiana
Special Warfare

"Where you at, fool?" Meeting at Staci's, eating Jack and Jill, and cooking breakfast. Thank you, Bridget, for teaching him that life is not always a wrestling match. Even though it should be. This kid is the best athlete alive--who else could row the USS Loya with such finesse? Stick with wrestling, Cole--I'll watch you slam Army with a single leg takedown or get a penalty point because you tried to rip the other guy's head off, any day. No one deserves to be a SEAL more than this kid. He survived a sliced leg stitched up by Pug with fishing line. Dedication, work ethic, loyalty, and intensity defined. A Godly man who is no true product of his home soil--"I wish New Orleans would float away." Slow, Brice, and Faith are the luckiest siblings alive--to have a role model of Cole's integrity and devotion. Thanks for being a true friend, Cole--but my kids are still gonna beat up your kids. JWC

Brian Thomas Saal
Elkhart, Indiana
Navy Pilot

Shriner. WHAT SORT OF MAN rows for Navy? B.T. Saal came to us from Elkhart, Indiana, land of bitter old dirty men with ulcers. Seal the cribbage master hates Pink Floyd and Indiana Basketball. Began his athletic career as a junior wrestler in high school and became a division 1 rower for Canoe U who got to ride along in the Meat 4. Survived 11th company plebe year while M(oll)LT refined his sarcasm to a finely tuned state of cynicism,"we're going to lead this country for at least five years whether we like it or not. We're the short term future of this nation." The clock was his fault, but he managed to finagle $150 from Al. Senior Year- Never one to waste time with the ladies- "I don't have time to answer all your dumb questions." Don't choke on that foot you've got stuck in your mouth!

-MTP, ALP, DRM, JEV

Matthew Stover Shaffer
Woodstock, Virginia
Navy Pilot

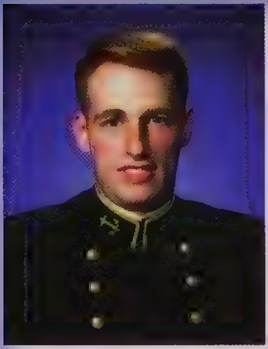
Representing Woodstock, not New York, but the Virginia version consisting of nothing but "Shaffer's BBQ," the "lodge," cheap beer and all the rednecks any "achy breaky" could ask for. Yes Woodstock sent USNA their best. . .er something. While this Central High Valedictorian spent his time at USNA, he broadened his horizons with new subjects: the Mandarin language, the Acme twitch, proper car christening techniques, how to waste 800 bucks for "nothing," the "cool" walk and talk, proper wardroom "late night" etiquette and how to throw a killer tailgator (as far as we knew). Despite these essential qualities, this myth from Woodstock, always knew how to have fun, entertain and break all the rules, at the right time. . .all the time. We beat this place bro! Most of all, this loud annoying redneck was addictive; he was so loud and annoying that you had to love him. He knows how to be a friend, a best friend. I'll never forget you "kid," see you in the friendly skies and remember. . . ."yeah sure whatever."

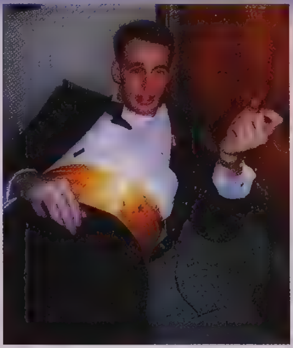
JRP

NAVY
TRIATHLON

David Kaye Silverman
Foster City, California
Special Warfare

Dave rolled into the Annapolis from sunny California with a smirk on his face, a water polo ball in his hands and a deep love for the East Coast warming his heart. Come I-Day, when stock was being bought by all, he managed to sell all of it back and has been living USNA his own way ever since. How Dave has slid out of major trouble here is a mystery to all of us who know him. Luckily for all of us but due only to his own hard work, this California kid is heading back to his natural sun and sand habitat for a 6 month vacation in the surf. Dave's fierce loyalty, love of fun, and huge heart will continue to win him friends wherever he goes. The only way forward is backward. -BS





Darren Michael Sweeney
Gambrills, Maryland
Naval Flight Officer

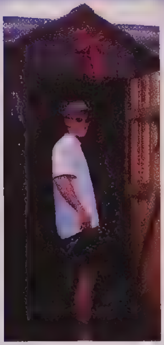
Bro, four years ago we were mining Foley's nose for silver and enduring McGrath's mug in our faces. Now we are the two NFO's from 20 heading to P-cola where the fun will continue there and well beyond. Good luck on becoming a RACKAMO on a P-3. I wish you and Tara my best. Look forward to time in FL! Never will forget Ring Dance & Ocean City, golfing, New York and the many A-N games w/ the in-laws and Jello! Living 20 mins from USNA - must be nice! Don't forget you still owe God for hockey! Thanks for a great time Chicken! NAB

Relax, just think about rowing- Sir, you're thinking of someone else. A ratey plebe (cruising through Annapolis on weekends) turned firstie tool (could 1001 reinspect AGAIN?) Stripes will do that to you. My twin or my antithesis? -- I couldn't ask for a better roommate of two years. MTP

Douglas Michael Thumm
Dumfries, Virginia
Marine Corps Pilot

Doug came from Havlock N.C. with aspitrations of being a Marine Pilot like his daddy. Starting in 6th company, this Marine "legacy" moved twice before finding a home in tropical twenty. After walking on to the baseball team, Doug inspired us all of tales of one day being carried off the field at Bishop Stadium with the chant to Rudy as thousands cheered on. Unfortunately, Doug's idea of baseball turned into mornings of boxing, basketball and seal pt with Coach Mac. This cunning linguist tried to expand on his Espanol in TJ, but the only word he learned was "adios" from the bouncers who showed him the way out. Doug's heart looked across the Amber Waves of Grain for love, but the Hoosier state proved unkind. Therefore Doug returned to the ACC and set his sight's on a certain Tarheel that stole his heart. Whether he is leading from the rack or from the front, he will make a fine Marine. Best of luck Sherwood at TBS, and flight school.

SM, PH, BK, KG



Christopher Raymond Watkins
Orlando, Florida
Submarine Warfare

Yeah, Baby!!! What can't we say about our International Mid of Mystery from Florida? Watts will be remembered by most as a respected and competant CC, but he'll really go down in our history book for these things: Wake Forest trip 2/C year with PDH and JBP, draining PDH's tub later that night, that peculiar neck thing, Davey's Pool Party with the nurses (Oh Canada!), a little "gardening" with a drunk Ring Dance date, and that quality desk time across from MSS youngster year was probably why he's blind as a bat. Humm, an Aero going subs? Yes...it's not for the $$$ and the short obligation. It's honor, courage, and commitment, Baby...Yeah! Enjoy UMd now cause Nuke school ain't for civilians! What are you going to do with that PhD in astrophysics-space navigation systems anyways? "Vasilly, one ping, and one ping only!" It's been a blast here in ol' crabtown the past few years with you. We can only wish you the best of luck on an ALL MALE submarine, stud!

DCY, PDH, RSA, BFL

Anthony McCoy Yonnone
Lockport, New York
Surface Warfare

From Western NY, "Riga-Tony" Pavoratti Yonnone left more than just his mark--especially with his fondness for domes, windows, and phones. Some call him "Spiderman," We call him "Stinky." Some things we can't let him forget: Finding the Catacombs in Rome, Those Barber Shop Quartet days, the ardous Frisbee MO's, Formatting Davey's hard drive and his subsequent screen saver "Tony, you moron! Keep your hands off my computer!", smooth and shaved legs and not even a swimmer anymore...humm?, Ring Dance and the entire Sarah Debacle, the legendary "Sir, I don't want to be a SEAL!" interview at Mini-BUD/S, crab legs with Steve and the guys in LA, legendary "feets" and Pete's CBR defenses (Quick grab the lighter!), the unsatiable urge to argue with everybody...about anything...at any time, Nate's yogurt, Amy's apartment, our log, the cat, and that ever growing "spot" on the top of his head. We have the utmost confidence in you to succeed in everything you do. Hit the fleet hard, but only go into the CO's stateroom when invited. Good luck on the Patriot--knock 'em dead out there in Japan, and never stop the singing.

PDH, DCY, PFH (JWG, BMW)

Davey Chein-Wy Yu
Warren, New Jersey
Surface Warfare

"On December 24th, 1991..."; the typical opening of some salty sea story from Dave The "Bringer of War" came to Annapolis from Taiwan, via the Garden State. As a young plebe of 21, he had seen more than most. The first word on Davey in 20th company was he had just fried his roommate! As we came to know Davey, we saw he was really a teddy bear on the inside We also learned of his love for cars, audio equipment, and other pricey high tech gadgetry. He also had a fetish youngster year for a certain hyphenated classmate of ours. Davey brought it t the plebes as 1/C training officer, as I'm sure he'll "bring 'da wood" in Yokosuka. He'll be remembered as a father to most of us, maybe even a grandfather to Whiskey Tango, but ou future images of the "Beast From the East" are of him standing EOOW, or conning the Wilbu through 25 foot seas. Yankee Tango, let us know when you're going jewelery shopping. Looking forward to "Life with Davey: The Newport Years Part II". Best of luck, Davey. You deser it, and God knows you've put in your time!

PDH, BFL, RSA, AMY

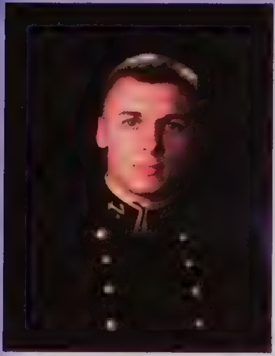
Budweiser
WILLIAM & MARY

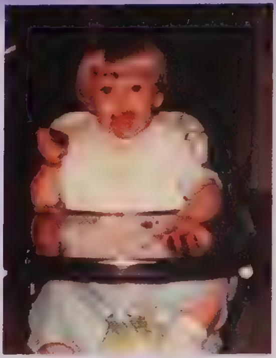
Gatorade

21st

COM

PANY



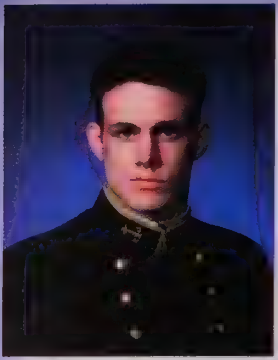


Brett Anthony Allison
Schuylkill Haven, Pennsylvania
Marine Corps Pilot

Brett...Plank owner in the 2% club...picks his nose with licorice...fashion by Bruce Springsteen...

Enough about Yingling, or whatever that thing in Pottsville is...Hardest Plebe Year (thirty-fun?????)...fishing for crabs in Boston harbour...Youngster cruise command assist interview(s)...Riding Bill...compulsive underwear hanger...drillapa...couldn't stop talking about how much he enjoyed West Point...Have you run into Adolf Oliver Bush lately. He and Mike Hunt were looking for you and Craven Morehead...Is that Kermit with the shaved head?...Brett, give me that Congo butt and them big ole legs...PLEASE...Have fun in the Corps...don't hump with other Marines...save that for YOUR woman.

DB TK TW MG MW RO WU BA FU PA



Jared Thomas Asman
Detroit, Michigan
Navy Pilot

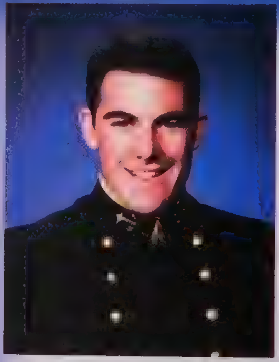
The Assman commin' straight outta the hood...she gave me "the look"...the hairy girl?..lola...I'm so money, all the beautiful babies love me, I've got mad game. He still couldn't hook up with a BMH no matter how hard he tried, although came close on two occasions with XO in Acme. ...you'd do what with brad pitt??(or was it Leonardo DiCaprio)...EAFD on you ring???..30th co disco reps...I can't hang out with you guys this year, I have to go see jess, nic scars on your back by the way...assman, you puked on my head, and in my lawn, and all over the room, and a BMH room...Combat Boating: "Hipp, I can't get off the swing"/mosquito feas South of the Border bumper sticker/"my flesh is burning"...Dancin' naked in tequila...Jared, 5 minute rule...I ran out all of my plebes...don't let the HOG out of the barn, save that for the women.

DB MW PF DB DW BR BH

David William Baas-Papp
Columbus, Ohio
Marine Corps Ground

Ric Flair baby! 30th Co disco reps...good Dave in Music City....Uh Oh--Evil Dave in cancun and downtown annapolis...You did what with that girl in Cancun?...Pro-choice rally in SDB's...Cancun, MTV contest, make believe drunk...know's Rte 50 to GW like the back of Susan's hand...spits when he talks, go ahead and ask him something...going hunting?... sweats like a pig...fried your roommate....Todd and Conor...how did you survive?....Hiking at Wallyworld...what are you wiping beneath your desk?...what else are you hiding under there?...Enjoys chick flicks with other guys...Wednesday night dance nights firstie year on the cat walk...most decorated submarine commander of WWII...have you Naired your back lately?...should have asked Susan to write this, you spend more time with her than anyone else...good luck at TBS, don't prematurely fire your cannon, save that for the women.

DW MG MC MW BA TK WM PF DB TS JA



Mark Brophy
Carmel, California
Navy Pilot

the old man, watch out for the wombat...Stacy...Sounds like Broph's puking again...B tell your squad leader, or date your squad leader...on the whiskey tango trail in the back wood of Georgia...Navy record for Prep schools attended...Sup's List, 3.78SQPR???...the Big TOE...don worry, it builds character...could you spot me some bone marrow?...hey, where's Broph? #*%(@ he's back at the restaurant...finally made Tri-team, morning practices???...we needed an adult a combat boating...sorry for hitting you, mind if I get a ride?...so how was high school in th 70's?...Killer B's...first underway mooning...eve, I wrecked your car...wakeboarding are you gonn stick anything?...cancun, I'm not really into that scene... the SEAL stories in Tahoe...how man sponsor's do you have?...hooters girl, so what happened last night? Broph's FINALLY going t be a Pilot, congrats and good luck!

SL DB MW BH BR DB DW

Coleman Jackson Bryan, Jr.

Roanoke Rapids, North Carolina
Medical Corps

Loves those greasy hamburgers...collards...Mr. Coffee...cholesterol guru...worked out every day and never got much stronger...falling out of his rack...early to bed, early to rise makes Coleman really weird ... does the 2% club count when it's a sibling?...love that King Hall food...supposedly a hick...who took my bagel?...what are you trying to make up for with that big ol' truck...hurry up, that chem-lab ain't done yet (only two weeks left)...late nights with Ramchandani - Just say "Go Away!". Waxing the shower?! Good luck in med school (and a temporary taste of civilian life) . . . Don't get sued for malpractice, save that one for the women.

DW MG MC MW BA TK DB PF TS

Dustin John Byrum

Cancun, Mexico
Marine Corps Pilot

ATTENTION ON DECK...EVIL D and "The Captain" are here!.....youngster year, "Jared, shut the **** up"....The Cancun vision...I'm that guy!..Donde esta la Donkey show...Dancing naked in the cage ... protein shake...Lifelong dream....company wardroom rep. Tailgaters? nope-keg tossin'....Marathon man (only with a pitcher of beer)....21st Birthday....look out for Todd...yikes...love affair with Vampiress at VT...Dancing naked at Tequila Grill for free bar tab...rock hard abs, here trace them with your finger...pukin' ectoplasm in the parking cone, or was that at Heather's, or out the window...Mary Katherine is the best, you're second, you're third, but MK is the best...selling the fellas out for the new wife firstie year...SDB's at the pro life rally w/ Natalie Merchant...Soul of Tact...Can we get just one more "Whats up now- B>>>>"...I don't know, you just do it...Good luck in the Marines, don't eject to early save that for the women.

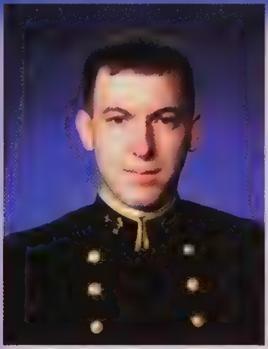
TS MW DW DB BH JA BR

Jennifer Marie Childs

Marietta, Georgia
Surface Warfare (Nuclear)

Jen was just one of the guys. Drinking tequila and beer, smoking cigars, and crude jokes. She handled it all superbly returning fire with equal vigor. 4 years, and two boyfriends later, she has proven that she still can't pick 'em. The Marine was definitely a winner, just how long she dated him is still questioned. The fly boy from '97 never did hate any of us (yeah right). She never broke any rules, in Quantico or DC. Jen could handle her liquor better than most (Paul), at least for a couple of hours. Just how did she get a 5 in "Sobriety". See if you can find Jen's rainbow picture in the Lucky Bag (it's worth a thousand words). Too bad there weren't any photos of her pole dancing. Best of luck with your destroyer and nuke school. We'll miss ya

-PJF and RWH



Mike Congleton

Centerville, Michigan
Submarine Warfare

Congo...you don't need to talk to them, I've got their e-mails...never could get along with katson...bringing the dogfood to the hotel...Tell her I'm hung like a nine-year old boy...watch out for those flying phonebooks, all in favor...eeeehhhhh...what is up with that walk ...Staff Sgt thought you looked cute in your SDBs...no, your not balding, you just like to use Rogaine..."Why did you have to mention running (at 11PM)?"...But I LOVE to run ... just put the shoes out in the hall...poster child for the obsessive compulsive? The big-boned mexican princess...What do you mean she's too young?? Eeeeeeeeehhhhhhhh! Save THAT for the women.

MW DW DB CB MG TW BR BH DB

Patrick Terence Faye
San Francisco, California
Marine Corps Ground

Dropped zero subtle hints about who was going to be company commander...father of funk..pharoah of fungus...prince of puking...duke of dry heaving...never breathed with his mouth closed...largest source of natural gas...nuclear winter storage...sorry about your professional music career...what's up with those feet?...a fungi to be with...made friends with three wisemen on 21st birthday...expert mountain biker...can't buy manliness in the mid-store...cancun-flooding the room...a shiny new peso and a handful of sand...why are you wearing a SWO-sweater beneath your blue rim? oh, it's back hair...weekends at USNA...every weekend at USNA...oblivious to the world...how were those tendergroins at the I-ball?... one kickin' ring dance date...who got the worst out of that deal?...Faye, totally ridiculous-but slightly motivating...good luck in the Corps...don't show off your Howitzer, save that for the women.

DW MG MC MW BA TK DB TS

Donald Everett Field
Madison, Wisconsin
Navy Pilot

He came to us from the land of fat women and good cheese, Wisconsin; The four horsemen, who! Watch out P-cola here comes Don Juan, can't close the deal; Used and abused by Texas Tech; the reflex; Wine on the Rhine; Clark that there's an R.V.; Where's Don? The library; Sloppy Seconds; the Smartest Alcoholic; Cutherbert's china table; Does your dad really have a job; Break'n windows in Cancun, 3X; Where's Don, where's his watch; The only Navy soccer Wilson Award winner who should have played hockey; No more das bout; Human dictionary; I'm not spoiled, there's my new car; Grateful Dead, RFK; Puking at Bach Bash; Vegas Baby Vegas; From Purdue with love; 21st birthday, sole pole; Corrupted by Cujo; Good friends, great food, and strong drink. CTK, JAB, JCB, JTM, JJM

Alvaro V. Fincher
Virginia Beach, Virginia
Surface Warfare

Finch,
Begin bio...End bio

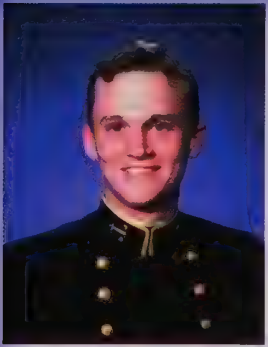
just kidding...funk...finchisms...known as the "wild man" of the firsties in 21, must have learned those social skills from those Jolly Rogers get togethers...king of hygiene...funk...sleeps with one eye-open, that steely-eyed wimp...funk...props for setting Congo up with his big-boned Mexican princess...what's up with that earth-tone pillow case - olive oil?...never seen that happen to a sheep before...the company's leading advocate of conserving water and soap...funk...don't ground your ship, save that for the women, good-luck with life!

DW MG MC MW BA TK DB PF TS CB

Dominique Iven Francis
Grotten, Conneticut
Surface Warfare

Nice Santa hat...lived youngster year in the wardroom, now lives in study hall...throw those stiff tissues away...king of internet porn...Betsy, the big daddy caddy...funk...winner of the good cookie medal and the battle proven combat V...good job as ac-officer...commander really liked you...Fincher's girl, yeah, we believe you have a girlfriend...will you ever get over frying yourself...madd sinus problems...yeah smokers...good luck in the fleet...don't misfire your CIWS, save that for the women.

DW MG MC MW BA TK WM TS



Matthew Gilbreath
DeRidder, Louisiana
Submarine Warfare

Matty G..."gates will feel my wrath"...havin' fun at VT...frisbee dog...tijuana nights with Jd...where'd that extra keg come from?..take your shirt off so you'll be more aerodynamic...BotaSatva of acronyms...Wolverine of hangovers...stopper of missile launches...rectalo (It's Spanish)... rubberman. Never let a little thing like age stop you...let me hit the snooze button just one more time...cancun-mexican parents, it's hard to be a #$@% with a ..balding early...made of a light, durable space age material...give me some more creatine, I've gained a whole pound...I'll eat it etouffe...watch your head against the side of the minivan...Tyler, wipe that puke off my car...talking in the naked area...getting belligerent with Brandon at West Point..."Just leave TJ out of this"...Can I borrow your computer?...Good luck down below counting the cash..hold off on the emergency blow, save that for the women.

DB PF MW DW RS DB BH JA

John Wayne Gilmore
Pomfret, Maryland
Marine Corps Pilot

All the equipment, none of the skills...I've never seen that many F's on one screen...we sure could use a manager...nice burlap carpet...Jealous of Congo's big-boned mexican princess...hey Johnny...don't spaz, it's only a game!!....what's up with those extravagent Halloween costumes...maybe the Gilmore's can cater our 10th year reunion..."So, John, do you like stuff?"...self-proclaimed "happy" gilmore...barebacked in Ricketts basement...sorry you didn't get anchor man, you gave it the old college try...thanks for not killing us...we hereby officially acknowledge you as HERO...seriously though, good luck, you deserve a good career...keep in touch...don't self-start your rotor, save that for the women.

DW MG MC MW BA TK WM TS TW DB BH BR

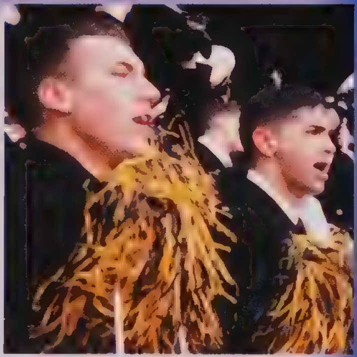
Robert Brandon Green
Atlanta, Georgia
Surface Warfare

Mista B.O.P. himself; I can hear you down the hall SHUT UP! Mr. Boutitman, D after the games w/ bag; Took 'No Limit' to the house, what about that rose? Players balls then parties where we gotta sing songs; The King hall Keeper; What about RCP and Bays or something like that? Who was in RBG 21 that night? Dunc; Only a poor rat has one hole to run in; 12 to 2 club representing; Good thing y'all won the Aloha Bowl Huh? 5+1; What school you go to? Navy Tech, Annapolis State, Must be Navy Community; The Employee of the Month! Well Structured! Alright this what really happen, me and Skip. . . "Bit stop lying!" Whatever you do don't let "Stupid people Stupid people" hold you back! DALV, ON, AH, HB

Edmund Bradley Hipp
Beaufort, South Carolina
Marine Corps Pilot

The original red-headed step child...firecrotch...it's not a receeding hairline, just a big forehead. VA tech, evil abides there, yet appreciated the back rub from the big girl...the crab feast...red swo sweater vice the muff...seal team 6246...shared a brain with Roach and Brophy, but he made them sleep outside for 4 hours...belligerant hippster in cancun, Satan's Lair...breaking the bed...extreme mountain biker and founding member of TEAM EXTREME!...barebacked in the battle-T...came back "sauced" with BR, left beaten...Can't stand the dual-plankers...I'm just friends with Carey Ann, oops...Combat boating and manslaughter at the island... If I find your F-14 can I borrow the Battle-T again.? How the hell do you get off this swing?...Lots of luck in the corps...No luck needed with the women (just a quick get-away and a good shower).

DB MW PF DW JA CB BR



Thomas Kneale

Kutztown, Pennsylvania
Naval Flight Officer

Tumor...Will change your life...Best dancing partner in the company...master of Sh*t jokes...mother theresa of box lunches...versace of russian peasantry...lord of the dance...No one's sure which way this guy swings...hours upon hours of rehearsal, finally got a chorus part...Wubry? it's nice to have an imaginary friend...mountain climbing, kayaking, poetry, at one with nature..."Sir, I'm going to be a pilot. I could give this training." "We'll use that as a working definition."...I did that in high school...Big man on campus, nice letter jacket, champ...girls love guys who can sing...let's see some evidence...pulled the greatest recon in USNA history, two years too late...please, lord, change your sheets...word to the wise: don't leave anything on TJ's desk...Good luck in the air, stay in touch...Quit being a woman, save that for the women.

MG MW TW RO DB

Christopher T. Kovack

Palm Harbor, Florida
Supply Corps

The Clearwater "surfer" came to us via NAPS. Cujo, Coolio, Kojack, Jack Jack big ole Cack simply cannot hold his liquor. (Sure). "Who's turn to take him out." After 3 years quit soccer to go on pro rollerblade tour. "Cuth, I won't be making it this year." Likes moms and daughters and big boned women. Becka and the brick. TI-85. Clogged toilets in Cancun. Brothels in Germany and Canary Islands. Sleepwalking a drunken stupor to Athens. Walk to bathroom is too far, urinate here (rack,closet,shower,floor,car). What's that thru your nipple? "JJ, will you carry me home (9 shot shy of 21)." "Jawohl and frauleins in my pants." Heroes. Morrissey. What haircolor today? International Playboy. Black-eye. Good hair club. 40's St. Ides. The kid love will be staking his claim supplying da cash. God Bless Ya. PJM, DEF, JJM, JCB, JAB, JTM, DUMP

David Bruce McKelvy

Lansdale, Pennsylvania
Naval Flight Officer

POOH! Separate the Fab 4? .. gotta graduate! Psycho? Hollywood w/Pat-you're stars! So Scho finally let you play?...All East! yes, have some. YES, HAVE SOME! 21st Bday, I did what?! Sorry about the Jeep! "I hate those Academy #@*%s!" Team bus to your house, company to your cabin: "just a small group of friends!" Chris peed your room? Can I kiss you? Big man on short leash. Darth Vader. "Oh Sherry, I'm in Love...""Where's my brush and the mirror?" Puke out of taxi's and cars...DC and Loyola. King of Joyluck. Big man, little tolerance. Waterfalls, grizzly's! D-world, Let's Dance! Matching Jeeps! UB40, Separate Beds! X-mas at your house. The Baltimore Harbor Swim!? Darts for beer till 3 AM? 5 Liters at Reardon's? Dave, put em on my tab. Dave, don't EVER repeat this...UNDERSTOOD? KY, Ski Utah! I'll always cherish the moments we've spent together! Kermit Loves Pooh forever! SRH KP JCL CTK DEF WTS

Douglas Kyle Meagher

Danielson, Connecticut
Surface Warfare

Dogmar...Dolo...leads our class in demerits, but couldn't quite get his old company to buy his Black N...made that voyage from nineteenth company...those high rise trou accentuate your booty...talked normal until he roomed with Rolo then he picked Rolonics...plankowner of the Irish-Philly club...judo fieldball tactics...nice Malcom X glasses...your girlfriend is finally legal...wrestled for one year and then decided to pick it up a notch to company intramurals...rack monster...Did ya grab, I grabbed, got slapped, felt good...you know you want some Lucky Charms...put on a little weight since wrestling, but just a little...still got no Yahtzee skill...got hard core on detail...Good luck in Newport, it's too close for your mo-board, just eyeball it, save that for the little girly.

PF RS DW DB MW

William B. Millett
Boston, Massachussetes
Marine Corps Ground

Carmine, A true redneck born too far north of the Mason-Dixon. If only you could smoke and run the PFT at the same time . . . Is that accent real? . . . We all knew you were Hard Corps (youngster flamer) . . . quitting the smokes is hard enough - quitting once a month must really be hell (Gunny Kirkendall prodigy?). What will Annapolis Goodwill do without your business next year? . . . the only person to sport issue leathers/boots as "stylin" (you'll fit right in at Quanico). Good luck in the Corps - you made it four years without killing anyone (wiping sweat from brow), now may be your chance! (bark . . . yut)

CB, AF, MC, MG

Robert Ore
Granby, Conneticut
Submarine Warfare

One little, one little, one little indian...late night trips to the Qwikie Mart...would you like a slurpee with that?...how are those girls from Randolph Bacon....man, he's been going for fat chicks lately...remember Liz and the tent?...remember when she wore that tent as a dress afterwards?...known for his high tolerance for alcohol...one beer in one night equals happy Rob...remember the Empire State Building...no, neither do we...you like to have your cake and chew it too...with your bung-hole...what day does firstie year start?...when will you come out of the closet...sorry...the blue wolf better check the reactor...STRESS...atomic tetris anyone?...slowest Hindu in the world...good luck at__________ school...don't change your mind too much, save that for the women.

DW MG MC MW BA TK DB PF TS CB

NAVY
BASEBALL

Sara Penton
Van Wert, Ohio
Surface Warfare

Oh Sara! How could the time pass so quickly? Has it really been four years by the day. Who would have known that a shy and funny girl from Van Wert, Ohio would come to be my roommate and best friend. I remember the first time I walked into our room and you offered to hook my computer up for me. I thought, "What a nice girl." Little did I know you were just an e-mail junkie and using me to feed your addiction. Boy was that a long time ago. Only God knows where life takes us from here, but whereever we go, we'll always have Les Mis, speed walking, and me kicking your butt in raquetball. You're a very special person and I wish you and Bob all the love and happiness of heaven. I know how you are, but I don't care. No matter where you go or what you do, YOU'D BETTER STAY IN TOUCH WITH ME!!!, or else I'll have to hunt you down and we'll settle things with pugel sticks. As the years pass and you're ringing every drop out of life, remember two things: 1) I'll always have your back. 2) Chanet is ALWAYS right.

Love ya kid,
Chanet

Brandon Roach
San Fresno, California
Special Warfare

The golden boy's gonna be a SEAL, now we'll have to call him tuff guy, wait, we already do...but first let's look at the economics of the situation...I move we throw the phone book at congo...the belligerant Brandon...RUNNER...Dingleberries...looked at the paper -- I can't believe it's my birthday...doin' the chicken wing dance...combat boating. combat darts -- oops, was that your arm, free crabs...Key West '96, were you even there?...SPRING BREAK '97!!! Nagshead--came with Heather, left with Broph (great conversation)...Cancun '98-hobbes, is he wearing those pants again? special friend, Satan's Lair...Hipp, I'll crush you...Hmm, I don't think you heard me...going for a jog to meet the BDO, watch out for Furtner...came back "sauced" with BH, left beaten...7 stripes, 2 rooms, 2 semesters, zero work (thanks Broph and Hipp)...I can out-drink evil Dave – RALPH!...NAVY DEEP, SQUAT TUFF, POWER STRONG...Good luck.

DB JO BH MB DB DW JA

Rolando Salvatierra Jr.

Kansas City, Missouri

Surface Warfare

Rolo...Came to us from Kansas City or Leyte Gulf, he still isn't sure...Want a philly steak sandwich or a philly egg roll?...Oh, dang it boy!...pass me the port wine...Do ya gotta "doll", I wanna ddddrink...Little boot...I miss my little girly...King of Porn-fu...President of the "theatre"...Nice Hond, whose is better, MINE!!!...What time's "formashe" ...Still got it!...Ehhhh I lost my dog, the one on a leash...Lost another...Rolo, wash your damn bed linen...Oh Nasty...Give this man a mike, "NA HOO!"...Member of the TOU...plank owner of the Philly-Irish Club...WOW!!!!...Ehh, that was a nice "ordi"...don't forget to incorporate the pinky finger when you grab...Hey Coolsters!!...Hey Dougie, you see the new "Jack" flick?...Save it for Maria, I'm outtie!!

DM BH

William Todd Sawhill

Rome, Georgia

Navy Pilot

The One Man Fun Plan .... Guess what Todd? YOU DON'T GO TO GEORGIA...that's okay, if flight school doesn't work, maybe mama will call Vince Dooley and you can walk-on. (if not, Holtz might take you back) .... "Jody, I know that NCIS guy *real* well." .... "Todd, you WILL get fried if you kill your roommate...(Despite his great rack)"... "You missed sub-squad AGAIN?" .... Which old football injury is the chit for this time? .... Jaguar, Cheetah ("James, do you have any jimmy-hats?"), Fiesta Bowl Chic, Back-door Girl, Kelly or Cindy (both? together?), the list goes on .... Caught you with your pants down..."Style and Class lose out again"...."Hey man, how's football, how's your mom?"x100 .... "I hate optometrists!" .... Tim and Poss missing? We won't tell a soul, Todd .... Good luck running for the Senate against Forman. (maybe that election won't be rigged too!) Be kind to us in your memoirs.

DSC JWS JRNIII MAE EW DW MG MC MW BA TK DB PF

Chanet Stewart

Accokeek, Maryland

Supply Corps

The Navy got more than it bargained for with Chanet Stewart. Of course she is intelligent and athletic and musical...but she is also a fighter. You are a great friend, my dear, but I would never want to meet you in a boxing ring. I'll never forget the night you came back to the room with bloody knuckles from hitting the punching bag so hard. But you have always been a fighter outside the ring too. You give the Navy a run for its money and you bring me along for the ride...I will never be able to thank you enough for that.

Its hard to believe that we met only three years ago. We've learned so much in only a short time. Among the many things we have learned together are how to get out of winter intermurals, how to adjust to new roommates (every semester), how to play racquetball, and of course how to fall in love. Things sure have changes since we met. Making Sup's list and getting enough rack time used to be the all important goals in life. Now we only want to graduate and begin our lives of success.

You have been a wonderful friend and have taught me so much about the person I am and the person I want to be. I know you will accomplish all that your heart desires and all that your mind can fathom. You better send me some of your pictures when you become a famous photographer. You know I will always be a fan and friend and that we WILL keep in touch. May the wind be always at your back and may God hold you in the palm of his hand.

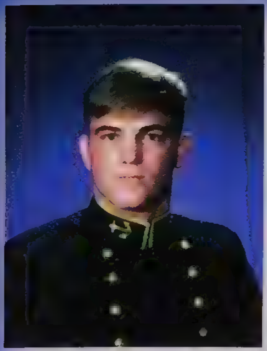
James Tyler Webb

Austin, Texas

Submarine Warfare

"Here I sit my anus flexin', givin' birth to another Texan"....toughest guy we know that never backed it up...he could be 124 years old...real womanizer...mad whip skills...slept through many a fine weekend, sometimes nude in a hotel tub...man I got a lot of work to do, I'm going to go to bed...free-balled firstie year...Mr. Fleet Reserve 94-98...always broke...watch out for the mirror it jumps out at you...rooms in the "arctic zone"...Gentleman Jack at the Whitehorse Tavern...Sully's with Mike and Luke...abs of mush, those darn short arms really held you back ...schooled by Dustin...short-lived tail-gater wrestling career...you know where he'll be...down there counting the cash!...what's long and hard and full of seamen?...save that for the women, good luck in the future! The fleet's glad to have you back.

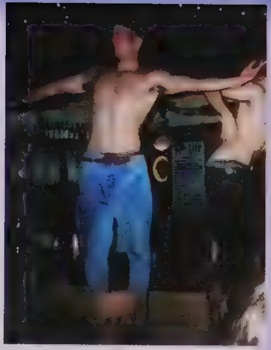
DW MG MC MW BA TK DB PF DB TS JA



Donald James Williams
Kittanning, Pennsylvania
Naval Flight Officer

Short-round...our belligerant fat little brother...Donny, she's drunk, she doesn't know what she is doing: yes she does, shut the #@*& up...pukin' on his own roomate at Loyola....whacked the kneebrace va-tech girl...where'd that extra keg come from? In season, had a six pack, out of season sported a party ball. the winner of this weeks wardroom mess bill...Loves those Terrapin Station women...illustrious member of the Camaro Club... waking up the neighbors in Philadelphia while hiding Brad's Clog...Down deep, knows he deserved the "brick"...get rid of the bike helmet, if you had paid what we did for these seats...How many credit cards do you have, better yet, how many are maxed.. So, is pepper spray really a good spray on cologne...sure "wuved dat choco-wate"...

DB MW MG BH JA CB



Mark Williamson
Rantoul, Illinois
Civil Engineer Corps

The sell-out. plebe year-I'm resigning. We always had to drag you out of bed to have a good time. do the lips...youngster hug...dancing on the bar at t-grill...I've gotta go spin..."I don't think he's gay, but why won't he kiss me?"...good call on bringing us to va tech...power and fury...first underway bitching CAGED BEAST...beech montain yard sale...karole...you gonna shave that chest...check out the red hair and shoulders on that chick, I don't do chicks...donny these girls are way out of our league...way to puke in your hand...still waiting for the MO to Rantoul...queen of the hair care products...WMSON 76...I can't go offroading it's a SUV it might get dirty...from the jellybean to a sport useless vehicle...money bags...that's an expensive ring...Bob...have you found a girl that meets "the requirements"..Thanks for saving me from all those women..good luck at fort worth, don't erect your bridge too high, save that for the women

DB BH DW MG PF CB BA JA EA FD

NAVY
WASHINGTON AND LEE UNIVERSITY

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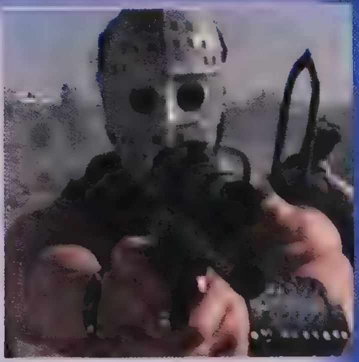


Brian Leif Babin

Woodville, Texas
Surface Warfare

Lord Humungous, Buffoon, who's everybody's Daddy—Straight from the backwoods of Southeast Texas, Leif came to us with hopes of conquering small countries. With him came the strong, family values of a conservative Republican and an incessant need to always voice his opinions—FORCEFULLY! Hmmm? Does right wing policy include best-buddy-head-bashing, beatdowns, and random acts of violence? No mirror escapes his flexing posedowns, nothing is important enough to be on time, and his luck never seems to run out...10 for 7 minutes, 30 for the blue rim, 45 for late night guitar practice, and nearly the boot for the "Keg Incident!" Once team captain of The Absolut Funnel Team, we lost him to love...by the way, what ever happened to the tooth gap? A true character and friend, sometimes laid back but often intense, he is definitely one of a kind. Thanks for all the good times and good luck with the future—we know you will accomplish all your goals. —JJB, RBW, RJU, 'T.A.F.T.", JRH

Kathleen Mary Baldwin

McLean, Virginia
Naval Flight Officer

Baldy, the Chicken, went from being an innocent Catholic school girl to being an oil-checkin, Yoda wreckin queen of the night. When the lights went down, the Crank came out in full effect. Eventually, Ramona befriended the infamous Timmy and Tommy and tamed the mighty Yoda. This woman of iron used her quadzillas to wreck every triathalon competition known to man. This helmet was renowned for getting saucy on occassion - the one drink wonder. Her foul mouth is enough to make the toughest sailor blush. Good luck in sunny Florida - where you're sure to receive that dark, sexy tan you always acquire. We'll miss you Bald.

-Your Boys

Carlos Manuel Benitez

Submarine Warfare

Famous for his eating habits, Lostradamous aka el Diablo. Drunk Platoon guide during MLT, he showed us the new leadership style, drink or be gone! or terapia en grupo. "Stealth" technology and the Los Special. Hoop Dreams, el Chila, Bullets, Skins, Colonials. We'll never forget all of those trips we spent together. Three black balls during CSTS, the only guy at the academy who didn't write a single paper during plebe year and still got over 3.6! First Class Cruise started with a bang, nothing better than some RESTRICTION. Cuzco's famous Perroburger, how can we forget el segundo hogar, "HUEVON!" "Two Star" or "Toño quiero tu ....." A man that never stops rolling, Los will be missed by all of us, good luck with Subs, be careful of hidden secrets under sea. Rico, the Canaries, Key West, Miami, Cancun, Lima, Cali, D.C. "Its always cooler in the shade!" Buena Suerte Hermano. (JCC, MVM, CMB, MRV,DJG)

Justin James Bliffen

Glenn Heights, Texas
Surface Warfare

Justin Bliffen--a.k.a. Bliff. He came to us straight from the Heartland of Texas (or was it Bucks Co., Pennsylvania?) From the quiet, book-worming days of Plebe year he was transformed into a raging Bliffoon. It all began in the early days of the Cun with the founding of the Absolut Funnel Team. From table-dancing in Tiajuana to the amphibious escape from the Federale Beach Patrol. He's never been one to turn down a cold one, two....or fifteen. Stolen from the crew by his dreamgirl, he was forced to give up his old habits -- like flossing in the shower. A hard-worker, dedicated to excelling in all of his endeavors, be it academics, dive school, mini-BUD/S, or even as the spokesman for Joe Weider's Mass Gainer 2000, he's always been a true friend and a great guy. Good luck in the future. We know you'll do well. RJU,BLB,BRW, "T.A.F.T."

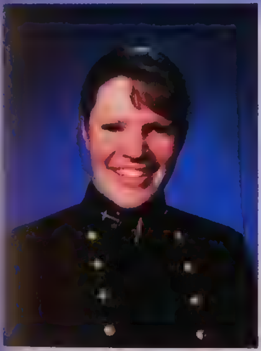
Jason Alexander Buckley
Chesterfield, Missouri
Navy Pilot

BuckNasty says it all! A true rack monster. 1st Sem firstie year was a comedy watching him dodge the clicking heels of Senior. What happened in that stairwell at Army-Navy? Same as Ocean City huh? Surprisingly he exercised restraint in Cancun '98 and was the resident saint (-fun patrol)... how unfortunate! He did have fun ripping his clothes off though in the Hard Body competition.... tied for 1st! It didn't bother this militant black sheriff to try to clean the dirt off his roommates with a golden shower of his own. Every party held the Buck Nasty cuss-o-meter of drunkenness, no need to take a breathalizer here! And we always did wonder how a toilet can flush four times in rapid succession in Boston... why is that? But thanks are definitely in order for the driving lessons... why are there 3 pedals in the car? I love Wisconsin!

VC,PCKE,DRTY

Stephen Travis Campell
Coral Springs, Florida
Marine Corps Ground

Trav, Trav-Point, Nance, — a Tazmanian Devil that can't sit still. Was in the dryer too long. "My question to you is..." A 98 lb. tough-as-nails wrestler with a heart of gold, a mischievous mind, and ears of cauliflower, he'll be at home with Uncle Sam's Misguided Children. "Richard!" In his heart he's always been an Okie. From the early days of plebe summer and nightly PT in 6055, he progressed into his nightly ritual as an upperclass with cammie trou and cover, ripped wrestling sweatshirt, left hand propping his chin,. right clicking away at Solitaire for hours. He never gave up on anything, be it academics, dealing with Celano, oppression by Genghis, 4 grueling years of varsity wrestling, or those damned get-in-the-last-hit contests. "OK! What I need from you..." He's a true friend with an indominanable spirit. You'll go far, Travis. Good luck with your future. — BLB, "Your Daddy," MDE, RIR



Amy Lynn Carson
Crawfordsville, Indiana
Surface Warfare

Time has really flown the past 4 years. Dave R. probably never imagined you with stripes! From "No cover no brain, Sir," to "eany meany miney CARSON" you've survived

to become "SWO Goddess." 7 things I've learned from a future Goddess of the sea— A little organization never killed anyone... (credit cards, ID cards, car keys...) 2.If you can't beat them join them (dancing in a certain fountain...) 3.The "Wuba Chariot" is a good ride for your money. 4.If you walk down a Mountain you must also walk UP! 5.Singing corny songs is a good way to pass time. 6.Don't be intimidated by men with furry animals under their shirt. 7.Most of all: Nothing is more valuable than a solid time-tested friendship. I wish you the best of luck in all your endeavors. I have no doubt you will go far. TRM

Rodney Lee Clagg
Barboursville, West Virginia
Submarine Warfare

- aka "Hot Rod" went from stealth plebe to stealth youngster to stealth dork - AJD and Crack Baby. WHY!?! "Hi Shea, wanna go out some time?" "Hi Jo, wanna go out some ... uh, I mean Hi Shea" "I think I'll join a convent." Love hurts, but not as bad when you take it out on Mother Goose. Rod has a piece of !@#$ car, after his roomate hit it. And he never did get that stuff to stick to the teflon. How many granola bars? Did I mention I was writing this with my WV mud pen? Terrible made-up fake laugh. Ran 6 miles annually. Likes to play with his firetruck and has a beaver in his car. always playing Zoom (68-43). Thanks for the super snacks and soap, Charlene. Rod, any time you need a hand, I'll always give you a finger.

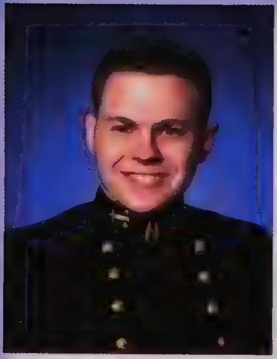
-M.C.

Thomas James Cleaver
Centerreach, New York
Marine Corps Ground

Cleavis-LL-Rearview Cleaver-Chief Little Rump-the original personifier of the word neg. Naps-the birth of the horseman, Singing in the back of the Ford, Drinking our faces off and then barking at the moon at the only place of solitude and tranquility - the rock.. Always party like rock stars. Sarah, his only true love, changed him for the best (or worst). The James Hatfield death pose. Self mutilation while listening to Metallica. I believe there was more beer bought by this guy in the name of being rugged than any other person on earth. Gettin' neked at the Connolloy's. Throwing Frodo across the room. Diving board pose down in the swamplands. Roof surfing on the Ba-dock. Hammer and crew making room for more beer by regurgitating. Catching turtles with Rebstock. 3for1. Brother'skeeper. Remember, times may change but the Horseman will remain. Peace out brotha...

Michael Lawrence Conrady
Batavia, Ohio
Surface Warfare

Standing duty, working on his set, or standing restriction for someone else's parking tickets or the phone we knew we couldn't have ("Hello SGTMAJ Smith's office."), Mike always had something going on. Didn't mind covering for the fratpack roommates, though Crackbaby was the only person he ever hated...openly. Don't worry we did talk about you once you left the room. Crashed and rebuilt that plane a lot. Will it ever fly more than 10 seconds? Shooting the engine off the front was great everytime. Networking Doom put an end to productivity, but eased being rejected by the chicks, Jo wasn't stolen she came willingly, maybe it was the leprosy or the cauliflower &i@k. Always the good drunk, taking care of fellow drunkards. Great at annoying no one but me and dredging up the darker episodes of my existence. Good luck SWOin', teaching math and rebuilding cars for someone to steal, everybody likes you...I don't think so...EAFD. -rod



Michael Damon Eason
Waxahachie, Texas
Surface Warfare

found his way here from the sprawling "Got-a-Hatchet," TX. "The Cubby One" (ch-ch-ch-chia intact) strapped on his white court shoes and blazed a trail all the way to New Jersey. Pre-marital kissing? Wait a minute, what about battalion love--Plebe Summer was sweet, eh (Emmy Jean)? "Like I could . . . take on the world!!" Tunnel Member #2 never missed a fight (recycling, intramurals) By the way, did you ever win one of those? Dork Forks and Strip Clubs don't mix unless there's a limo on the line. So, has your mom seen your tighty-whities yet? Put it in "Cruz" control, Jersey's a little farther than you thought, but hack isn't too bad. Lyrical Gangsta on the karaoke machine, next to Demian, of course. Brigade soccer champs... finally. You are a great friend and we wish you good luck in everything. RIR, GRS, SMT, DCG, CGH, BCG

Demian Colin Gough
Turlock, California
Submarine Warfare

D, Doughboy, Fatty-Gough found his way here from Turlock, sounds like Scurlock, CA Coincidence? After Lemaitre washed out, "Damage Control" found his niche as November C air conditioner—taking heat off everyone else. "A sir's a sir but a ma'am's a ma'am, sir" Sti keeping Gough's Missed Rates Log, Justin? What's up, Biatches?! Big Pa-Pa finally found home in the mighty YP fleet ("Flip a Deuce"), even earning his CAT V star. 40, 65, 10:30 Lott numbers? Perky . . . ? J. R. Bob Dobbs?! Hey, D, go get dirt! Is she blue yet? He's gone repeat How are those nipples? One more and you're one with the Cosmos! "Roxanne" Maybe you all powerful HAM president, but you still have an award-winning butt; millions of Japa can't be wrong. Keep the STRAIGHT and narrow. We'll always love ya, D (but not that w

CGH, JWA, SMT, BCG, RIR, GRS, MDE

Brian Christopher Guise
Westlake, Ohio
Submarine Warfare

Brian "The Brain", shuffled his way here from Westlake, OH, as "The Body's" alter ego. Right from the start, "I'm Ops, I don't have to" kicked off his legacy of wasting time: 9:59 "Ahhh Raaaack!", chewing cigars, breaking rules, showing off his accessory collection (nice watch and matching belt buckle), and the temptations of the Darkside (Pease, Childs, Casen, Carson?) Good thing he had that time to carry Fatty Matty on his shoulders. Earned him a free dinner - just don't buy him drinks 'cause what goes down always comes up. The $10 million question is, what would YOU do on national television? Regardless, the nose *always* took a beating. Despite the lure of the Darkside, the 2% Club was generous. Karen, you couldn't have lucked into a better soul mate. Thanks for loaning him to us for these four short years. IHT, CGH, SMT, GRS, RIR, DCG, MAM, MDE, PSC, FP

Jacob Ryan Harriman
Terra Alta, West Virginia
Marine Corps Ground

Straight outta deliverance, Whiskey Delta came to USNA ready to "take over" wearing his vest with no T-shirt. The chicks in Annapolis didn't go for the hairy shoulder like they did back home, though. Whiskey's beak was soon given its own zipcode. That didn't stop him from assembling his harem in the halls of Mother B. Members of this illustrious group include Mrs. X, a tennis pro, his favorite cheerleader, assorted youngsters, an artillery expert, the Edge, Daffy, the Amazon woman, a baker's dozen at Buffet, ... His little black book (Volumes 1-7) is now available on CD-ROM. This Bahamas barkeep enjoys anyone featured at the Lilith Fair and any movie with Jennifer Aniston. If nothing was going on, he was always willing to drive four hours and dig through the snow to build a fire on the beach. "He's a good guy" and always the MVP.

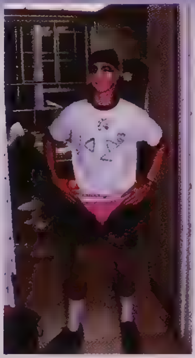
- The Buffoons

Keith Alan Henderson
Madison, Mississippi
Navy Pilot

Thrown together Plebe summer, we were sharin' a pad on 4-4 before long ... Chick 'n Ruth's, the Turner Sisters, Quantico: No ride, no problem, "Hey ladies!" war casualty diving for cover. Bubbabilly Bash '95. Tour de South '96: MS-P-Cola-Big Easy. Quantico II. So.CA: "Ping Pong" Champ's and Hollywood and Vine. You're always on "Da Hook" side of the spectrum! Best friend I ever had. Good Luck! (-Billy)... KEEF! BUBBA! he hails from Mississippi and'll tell u everyone else who does, the Beat Down Instigator, famous for his 'EYEBALL', always ing but never walking, idolizes Dale Jarrett, Alan Jackson concert, Monster Truck Rally, GA h '96, Court House Building antics with the company commander, the 'AINTS, can't handle s Sprite!, Ozone Killer, our designated driver/chauffer, Club Janelle patron, the Mississippi ragon, Baseball Tour '98, personal video game whipping child, thanks for watching after us ar personal saint

Fatty,NSTY,PCKE,JJB,DRTY

Andrew Jerome Higgins



Christopher Graham Hill
Upper Montclair, New Jersey
Navy Pilot

hails from "beautiful" New Joisey–exit16W. He arrived a whopping $1.25 and although still scrawny, he learned a great deal about life. For example, you can't see with your eyes closed, especially when chucking in the shower. He also learned the buying power of 50¢. Either a good iced-tay, or a good shave... eh Ken? Learned a little about offers too good to be true; There's other places you could put that... Good old room 6238: the smoking lamp is lighted; the stork at the sink; and "9:30– Wrestle Mania!" Maybe after three years of Karate he won't get walloped so badly. Known for his love of straight ammonia, that patch of floor never looked better, but please put some clothes on!! Clean up the pumpkin while you're at it! Kelly-Ann? Enough said. Have fun flying the friendly skies, and always bring wood... (We did!) GRS, BCG, RIR, SMT, DCG

Shanti Holmes-McGovern
White Plains, New York
Navy Pilot

Shanti, Child of Peace, except on the rugby pitch. This flower child aka lurch has had his share of amazon women and darkside encounters. I SWEAR you said she was a civilian. And yes, that's a nice way to wake up. "It's not a hickey". "There's plenty of room for you down here with me." We sure got a great deal on those suits. RV to Notre Dame-"my friend's house is only a couple blocks" Cancun '98-Satan's Lair, waterfall in his room, mexican parents kicking the door down. Holds his liquor like a 4 year old boy. Especially before games. Seen in Bilbo's lair many a time. What hurts now Shanti? Coach I broke a nail. What would People magazine think? Sold out to Air Force--came back when they wouldn't have him, only to sell out again to a GW rower. Yes Sir! All around good guy. Good luck at All-Americans.

DB, the Buffoons, JA, CGH

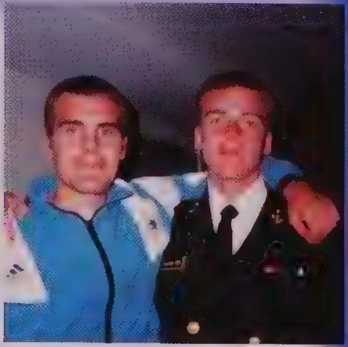
Matthew F. Lopes III
Middleton, Conneticut
Surface Warfare

Came to us from Middletown, CT... Scientific, The Brown Baron, Mattistophiles, Lopesifer,... any way you put it, always a "Smoothster". Co-founder and mixmaster of the TOU., always the lady "grabber"... "Anyone going to ACME?"... I guess they liked that hard body of yours down in Cancun (Spring Break '98)... Doctorate in Asian Cinema... fluent in three languages: English, Spanish, and Rolonics... honorary member of 21st Company... always there when you need him, but always quick to "break" someone off... Nonetheless, my best friend at the Academy and my brother... Good luck in the Surface Warfare Community... don't shoot off all your Tomahawks, save some for the ladies.

Your Bro- RS

Matthew Alan Music
McDonough, Georgia
Surface Warfare

This Georgia Bulldawg let his studious habits turn him into the company's biggest sweat. "Let's go out" "I gotta study" "Come on" "OK, but if I don't graduate, it's your fault!" Cancun, customs, and new friends. That was smooth, booting your roommate. Good thing someone was sober when you were left in G-town. "Somebody shoot me!" Started with baseball and moved into Duke sorority girls. Why are you wearing that Carolina shirt...here? Damn fine ring dance date. New friends at Army-Navy '96..what a comfy bed. Mudslide mix all over the antique quilt- I'll pay for drycleaning! Duke-Carolina hoops, '97- nice vest, great parking. Official Cameron Crazy for a day. Kappa Kappa Gamma mascot... he sure gets around! One of the last true good guys... I'm better for knowing you. What a ride... Don't change. JPS Its been great, you've been a great friend. Keef. New York Strip, Medium-rare. BCG(Brain)



Thomas Michael Ogden
Falls Church, Virginia
Surface Warfare

“Nut” & “Peanut” If it’s physical, it’s therapy. Pain and injury are in the contract. Future eco-challenge contender... A passion for golf, ask his friends and brothers... An N* in soccer. You can get a lot of sleep in the soccer locker room. Here’s a sports trivia question: What place did the 22nd Company finish in the Monster Mash the last 2 years? Designated driver/Car borrower looking for a Discovery...maybe he’ll drive it to the Preakness.

You live Jimmy V’s words “Never, ever give up!”

-LFLSLLW - LFA

Robert Lee Radak
Akron, Ohio
Navy Pilot

Mary...Screech came to us a tender Christian boy and left a Buddha praising heathen. A connoisseur of fine bread products: pancakes (get ready to flip!) and pretzels. Who taught you how to shoot a basketball from the hip? Tracey (aka Deborah Winger)? “No, he won’t be having any wine!” The only man ever to acquire Mono without any physical contact. Stealth gas list at BC and good ‘boys’ list at Hood. Not a bad thing to put on your resume! First in line to bite Baldy’s cacker...not with that smelly funk plebe blue-rim. Good luck, Rape! One to take care of puking roomies - thanks. If you’re still hunting, its rumored there’s Sasquatch in the foothills of Frederick, MD. When your stint in the Navy is up, you can always model for the Kama Sutra. Blitzkrieg, baby! Magwa, why do you hate the Grey Hair so much.?...Alex: I love Wisconsin!

NSTY,VC,DRTY

Antonio Raphael Ramos
Fayetteville, North Carolina
Army

Dirty. How did you “meet the one” but still manage to juggle more girls than a Ringling Bros Circus? 2nd class year saw the end of Lauri, but blossomed into a no holds barred marathon to earn your name sake. Slightly faltering after getting banned from Hood, the PA high schools welcomed you with open arms. Spring Break saw the return of the Booty Patrol, but at least this time you didn’t wander off for 6 hours! Even though you chose Army, it didn’t prevent you from performing one last nautical turn on the Sandra Lyn in Cancun. I hope that lady enjoyed the show! Mi español es muy malo, but veinte pesos still translates well. Don’t forget to save a little extra for the clinical check-ups... not to mention Brett and Mike’s $20. “So, would you [ride that pony]...I would! Anyone for another drink before the dining in? I love Wisconsin!

NSTY,PCKE,VC

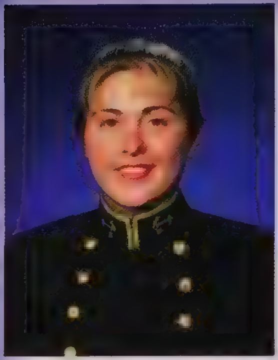
RELIEVED!
SUMMER CRUISE '97

Ryan Ivan Reynolds
Edmonk, Oklahoma
Navy Pilot

“RAGE!” Reynolds, raised in the rich naval tradition of Jones, Oklahoma, unfortunately attended the wrong Annapolis school. “I’ll be ready in a minute!” USNA, a top engineering school... Ryan’s choice? The highly regarded English degree. Prefers Shakespeare to Top Gun. “Just give me a second.” How’s Trav’s shoe collection coming? He’s into sports, at least the first couple games before his all-too predictable season-ending injury. “Wake me up in...13 minutes.” All the girls love him...the poetry, the cute jeep, that music (Indigo Girls would be proud!); and his hair (he works so hard and so long, and it still looks that bad.) “I’m almost ready.” Nick-nack magnet and master of disguise (or just whack-o outfits: soccer ball helmet, among others); the hairy french maid, winter working blues?, the Chippendale (Ring Dance ’97), the letter M. Good friends and good times. Good luck with everything. BCG, GRS, CGH, DCG, SMT, MDE

Gregory Richard Stepler
Spring Valley, Ohio
Surface Warfare

Gregory "one shot, one kill" Stepler, brought with him all the warmth of Dayton, Ohio. Sometimes known as Mr. Personality, this self-proclaimed stoic is the only midshipman to have earned a D in Performance for "not smiling enough". Although we understand he hasn't had much to smile about. Already ordered, his dream truck was traded in for a used Volvo, his long-time girlfriend bought him restriction, and he's stuck with SWO. But, things are finally looking up. He gets great gas mileage, he's single again, and he'll actually get to see the sun. In addition, he now can work an alarm clock and even has more than one friend. While soccer is his love, he is a "master" of most other activities as well. So smile, you've finally won our hearts— make the most of life and Explore All your Future Dreams! CGH, BCG, SMT



Mary Kate Elizabeth Sullivan
Dix Hills, New York
Marine Corps Ground

Old Spice, Irish girl comes to us from Strong Island, I mean Crofton. We're smarter, prettier, and more athletic than you! EE with Field. Steam with Farlin..."Sir, you're so...MEAN!" WUBA of the Sarge. The dock, the pit, CWO watch, javah!, yoda, and of course, dance party in the room! Arlington. Hey, where's Sul? Check the Stairmaster, treadmill, or weight room. The fastest little runner around! Always up for a drink...and a very happy, GENEROUS drunk. DTA, always slappin' the plastic down for her friends! How many credit cards have you lost? Leathernuts was hard, TBS will be better. Want some 3 Musketeers? Weapons Detail. Morning after "hickey night"...Throwing hot shells at each other while the Plebes looked on. Drive cross country with the big black man staring in at you! "Don't lock your doors girls. We won't hurt you!" The stay at "the kiln". It's always a great time with you, friend. CT and the rest of the Spice Girls GAB, AEC, RMD, CE, KEE, ARM, CGR, JLS

Shawn M. Triggs
Oak Harbor, Washington
Supply Corps

Trigglet, from Nowhere WA, has strived tirelessly to uphold the Navy Bowling tradition (high fives all around). Truly dedicated to the Silent Drill Team—except when it might be fun. (Ireland, New Orleans?!) Ski much? And what about New Years—QUICK, READY THE HARPOON!!! Cancel that; she doesn't get social security. Besides, the alien wants to "say hi" to Jenna, right? Wake up the Alien and fire up the White-Trashmobile (but beware the Butterflies)! "Oh, Triggs, you're my HERO!" 87.65% Thermal Efficiency. How are Panch and Randy? What's a 7-N anyway? Gas Master Extraordinaire. Temper, Temper Trigger—the chair just slipped. How's that fruit tree coming? SDBs. No, wait, Chris's in a jogging suit. No, wait, SDBs . . . Not even the SupCorp can handle that appetite. Go off and make your millions, so then you'll finally admit that red is red and blue is blue.

GRS, DCG, BCG, CGH, RIR

Jonathan L. Wright
North Huntington, Pennsylvania
Submarine Warfare

Shriner. Wright Dog hails from the hills of North Huntington, PA. Raised by wolves, Jon is only slightly smarter than his mountain man appearance. Left for dead in Annapolis by gypsies on holiday, Jon wandered to the Naval Academy where he thrived as a plebe. After hiding in con lockers and throwing bags of newspapers out of fourth deck windows, Jon progressed into youngster year after a strong showing at M(oll)LT. Jon found his calling on the HWT crew team, a simplistic sport which thankfully required little independent thought. Stroked the "Meat 4" in his glory days. "Chimo" even shaved his head like an inmate to intimidate opponents. Unfortunately, this also affected his love life, until the hair grew back. Always diving in headfirst, Jon constantly amazes those around him with his truly unique sense of humor. This gentle giant will surely be a king among really dorky men on any sub, provided he can fit.

-BTS

NAVAL ACADEMY
SWIMMING

23rd Com

PANY

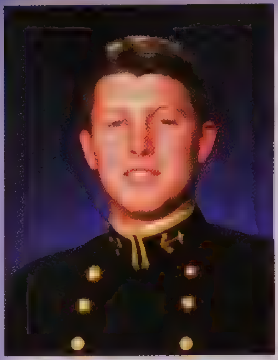
THE CLASS OF '68

Pablo Breuer

The Woodlands, TX
Submarine Warfare

MOOSE!!! The lovable Ac Officer. Just write it in Java. Phone conversations with girlfriends. "Put a flag on my ass and do it for your country!!!" You can do that in Java. Brew-ha. Barbed Wire. Eat the Pepper. A to the MF K. One of Major Pagel's servants. Do you really need to have the stereo and lights on at 3AM. The interesting smell from Army Week stayed all year long.

MRG



Roger Lucian Byron

Grange City, Kentucky
Surface Warfare

RLB- Are you guys movin out?... Are you sure this is due today? Wash your feet Man!!! Master of con-locker organization/more clothes in bags than put away. The lone white rapper and Willie Nelson die-hard. These beds are too comfortable; I need to sleep on a bed of nails or board or somethin... Its all about the Boys in Blue. Hey, baby, wanna ride in my Tempo? Sam- where the heck is the car? Chinese fortune cookie monster. Drivin to Balty with the Johnny CommieSpy and bustin up the Batmobile. You guys are naked again??? Chicks dig me cause I rarely wash my underwear, and when I do, it's usually in the sink. Passin time during Class A's with Morris and high-velocity soccerballs. Random Yutting after 2300. Its time for all good shoe's to go to bed!!! To a brother for life. AAM TB

Zoe Alyssa Cawlfield

White River Junction, Vermont
Surface Warfare (Nuclear)

Little Zoe — your names are many, *Zoe-wiffey, Zoe-alicious, Frisky*... as are your friends. Even as quiet as you seem - WE know the TRUTH. On the track you show no limits & the stars are yours (all SIX of them). Furry friends are harmless, even if flattened. No Zoe, that wasn't a canteen. So what are you going to wear today? Rollerblading on the B&A and San Diego was fun, & yes, painful. Morning coffee fix & midstore romance - caffeine & Rico Suave to start your day. Do things on a GRAND scale - like detergent & sheet posters. EOE projects & fateful disks have challenge our time & patience. The nuke bonus makes it worth it - they're showing YOU the money. It's a perfect racking day... Lauderdale was a blast...Daiquiris & conch fitters...yum. MOs kept us sane as plebes, hasta la pasta & carpe per diem. Captain my Captain you've inspired us all.... -TDL, SJM, JKD, APK

Aylin Duyal

Manalapan, New Jersey
Navy Pilot

The Po-Po. Number 42 and 43. There's this girl in my company, and she just broke the high jump record. No, really? I drink way too much when we go out, I really have to cut back. Man, I am telling you, you eat fast, I don't eat slow. Death, divorce, a bad relationship, it's weird what can bring two people together as best friends. You think your job was tough first semester? Try thinking of something to write in an email every night. You're right, Herbie is cute, and I get to sleep with him every night. Your daily schedule is... What do you mean a side profile isn't good enough?!? The road less travelled, that's for us, we've come along way and we've got a long way to go. Good luck, Aylin. --MJW, MRG

Erik K. Erickson

North Saint Paul, Minnesota
Naval Flight Officer

From warm & sunny NSP, MN. Recruited-rock star, but after hair-cut, lost most of his special powers. Well-seasoned veteran of college. 2 % club. Proud of Norse by northwest roots, true Viking at heart. We know what you want. Weird Science. Plastic models, model plebe, model midshipman. Oh yeaaaaaah? Play something Spanish, Drinking w/ Zippy, dreams about EO, library cookie, dreams about AD, Apocalypse horseman, The man w/ the golden tongue & musical a**, Terrence & Phillip, not w/o my anus. Eric is obviously suffering from some kind of emotional distress, uhnkay. I'm hungry, let's get a taco. Explosive diarrhea, Larz. "Admiral" Academic commando: "Take Nimitz!" Hey, where's the weightroom? IdinkIZZoverHEARletMEEchek. Whoops, I've dropped something...oh...there it goes again. Late night jam sessions. BattSgtMaj. Dahlgren. Pre-PRT puking. Weekend flicks. Moy's mentor on women. Starter Loan = 1st Corvette payment. "Say, they've got this book at Tower &..." Alright, what's that smell Erik??? Bang a gong! Eat s**t & bark at the moon. Longest lasting roommate, true friend & brother.

SRM, RGR, TB

Randall Everett Everly

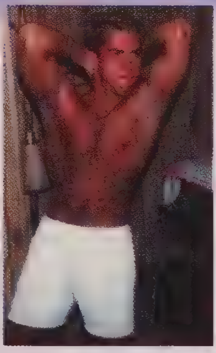
Plant City, Florida
Navy Pilot

The Rooster, from Plant City, Florida, the kid with the annoying, cheshire cat grin, slightly unreg haircut and the permanent hickey..."I'm not going to look at any work done by a dirtbag midshipman until he gets a haircut!" ...Remember the "Blotter of Shame"...Punching walls on deck 5-3...Numerous pools of drool left in many a classroom... Best of luck in the air, land and sea -Crazy J "Hey professor, what majors classes are you teaching this semester? None! You guys took care of that."... Pull your weight J.J.! ... Hey, you guy's want to go skiing today? Naah, let's just .... Hey Kook! Barney! Howley... Hey Poindexter! Surf or Die! ...Go Bucs!!! No, go Eagles! Shutup Adeyemi and Go Bucs!!!

Michael Patrick Ferns

Concord, New Hampshire
Navy Pilot

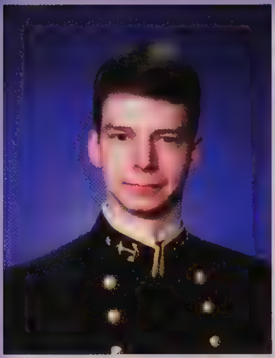
SHRINER, 4310, Class of '93, Fern Gully, Plant life, Gimp, Uncle Ferns, FernZ, Fern-Dogg, Travolta. Admiral Ferns came to us from Concord, NJ, no, wait, New Hampshire. Live Free or please the Korean. Mornin' Bear; Mornin' Ferns. I wanna be a SWO. Sunshine. People are Asian; rugs are Oriental. More Pignot Grigio, please. I had to go to dental? I'm not drinking; it's a bottle of wine and Triscuits. Tijuana and Quince? Breakfast of Champions. That's not a dress; it's an Audrey Hepburn movie. Do you like this Bikini? Huge tracks of land!! . . . we should go now. Get your head up; straighten your arms. Bull major. Hey, add this up for me. Dude, dude, look at my badass fuchsia bike. . . wait, it's blue now. Jack's best friend. I ski competitively. This girl I know. Back in the day, I did everything on the varsity level, like it was my job. - JTK, GPM, MJM, GAM, MPP



Dana Scot Fitzpatrick

Decatur, Illinois
Navy Pilot

Congrats, Fitzi! You have accumulated enough points to move on to phase three. Your hit points will be restored to full. When you could tear yourself away from your self-built, super deluxe computer with motherboard (although John's was still better), you managed to call the coal miner's daughter 18 times a day. By the end you even managed to share some of your things with people. No one will ever again get you up at 0530 to run around with a cowbell, just ask Maggie V. You hated everything here, except your **very favorite girl, but still managed to graduate. Is this reasonable!?! You're a damn genius!! Even though your supercomputer and car never seemed to work, you hated them too. You will undoubtedly die of old age or a heart attack in 5 years, you grumpy old man. Good luck in flight school, Tau Beta. -JJI**

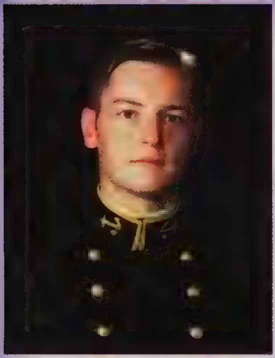


Michael Raymond Gawlas
Scotia, New York
Naval Flight Officer

"Get some military bearing while taking a SH*T!!!" 1st set plebe summer was tough, but turned around. "I forgot my haircut appointment again....I can fix that". Puking on Artie's sponsor's floor. "A to the mother-f*ckin K....What's that mean?.... I don't know?". Buffalo Joes + Cidar Jack = Waking up in BOQ room at 9AM. "We're doing bad in intramurals....I can fix that". F*CK THIS PLACE (everyday)!!! Good Times in San Diego. Hooking up with Vanderbilt ROTC girl on cruise. Getting kicked out of Sports Fan during MLT. In Times Square (NYC) and you have 15 minutes to get to South Street Seaport...oh sh*t. "The more I drank, the higher my grades." Word to your Cadre. "Dave, how are my girls doing?" Spent a total of 3 hours on a boat all summer. Paid vacations in Alexandria and San Diego for summer cruise. Yo Mo Fo!!!

John William Hale
Kingsport, Tennessee
Submarine Warfare

Our little hillbilly goes to Annapolis…were you locked up your whole life?!! Plebe summer stealth gear stowage. Youngster year. "Look out below!!!" Deeds Done Dirty – "I didn't think anyone important would read it, sir." Sorry… no Spring Break. Relay races for WPOC… caller number nine. Dreams about elephants? John Hale, amor. You player! Second class year. Wow! What a F#@*ING change. Long drives to Tennessee. Stay awake next time. How's it under that desk? Do you still sleep with a picture on your bed? Clay Walker and upside-down Shakespeare. Lightweight. Ring Dance. OC and the big V!!! A new plebe summer thing… 76.4 oz of BATMAN!!! WONG U BONG A. That's a nice red Ford Ranger. Change your mind?. SqdLdr, PltCdr, CoCdr. We're glad you were with us – even with that ugly-ass toe. Good luck you Steely Eyed Killer of the Deep. Blow hard or go home!!! MCV AFS TB "Redneck!"...EE



Edward Augustus Hoak
Hamburg, New york
Naval Flight Officer

Bones, skeletor, mantis, shark, brian? 4yrs. v. bball, ben hoak..3hits. Millington, thanks bones! Loyola...Gator getter... Fire team outings...1159. Jersey Shore...look out for that wall... oops! 9G mistake. Naps. 3124 dhop, rigs, ez, jj...seawall! did you just come here for baseball?..ah yes sir. beer pong champs! ring dance-best it ever was... hole. Let's Jam. AC...several hunge. Batt staff ...formations? where were you?...ah baseball.. for 10 hrs? Indy 500. Fat dog. Dad, i do own uniforms. dta parking garage-30please. Gulf shores...start of it all! TJ, van, arrest, fire. drew they're deaf... even better. treehouse... yah she's hot. are you in this company? tiger hot tub. low go's. spain. v-savior. Dapa-enough said. couldn't have done without you mom and dad. dogs, matt, kev, bean, crotty's, erin, v... I love you all. sorry for the scares. Dad your coaching made it possible.

Jeffrey Joseph Immel
Atchison, Kansas
Navy Pilot

Fatty Dog hails from the wild and crazy town of Atchison, Kansas. Dog found the climate in Annapolis a little warm, but for some reason was unable to shed his sweater, so he sweat continually for 4 years. He's always been the ladies man. Perhaps it's his impeccable hygeine or his favorite pickup line - ABABA. True love at Ring Dance. This Chris Cleary look alike often finds himself wandering in foreign places but never afraid to settle down on a park bench for a good night's rest. After donning the sombrero, the Dog instantly turns into The Mad Groper. His hairy neck could still hold seven bars. Found unqualified for grad school but good enough for striper alley. You could always find this nerd extraordinaire pumping iron in MacDonough or urinating in Mahan parking lot or on his computer monitor. Good luck in Pensacola. Keep the faith! EAFD.

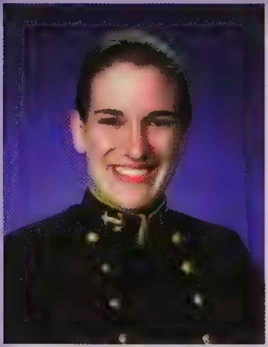
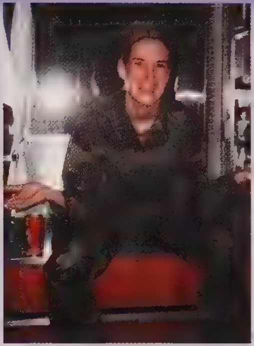
--THE BUFFOONS

Mark Andrew Johnson

Ocala, Florida

Navy Pilot

Maniacally Evil Mark...you will be removed from the 4th class development system. Emerged from 2/C summer as an EXTREME individual during Weapons Detail. He's a real snake charmer - could probably sell skin cream to a skeleton. God has sent you a curse to punish you and a blessing to reward you. I didn't know you felt that way about guys, neither did Josh. Damn it, where's my staff??? .. Rack or chair? Who are you anyway, and why do you keep stopping by my room? You let your friend dance on the stage at the Savoy Cabaret, is that what you want, what you really, really want? How old is she now? Isn't your car older than your girlfriend? That is if you can call that pile of scrap metal a car... Do you remember the mandatory sub brief? You sure didn't that Sunday night. Did you say something? -- MJW, RA, EZ, LL

Andrea Pauline Kuffel

Sturgeon Bay, Wisconsin

Surface Warfare (Nuclear)

The woman who came from the land of cows, cheese, and snow. Oh, what a Packers queen she is with green hands and toes. She's gone little crazy from surf boards in Mech E, but could always escape to the CAVE. Too bad she never saw the Ocean E light, although I tried to send ESP. We'll miss the more than occasional coffee breaks. My guardian angel: midnight drives to Richmond and spare frogs. 2/c year brought 2 more roomies across the hall and weekends in Philly, RV parties, and dancing partners. Your southern men kept us entertained while you were busy with CMC and judo. We're sure you'll fit right in at Charleston, too bad you can't be a Californian with SEALS forever. Thanks for being the most generous and loyal friend we could ever have. Good luck! Love, Zoe and Sarah

James Matthew Moberly

Richmond, Kentucky

Navy Pilot

"Mobs". "Matty". A Kentuckian that always asked, "Bo-ah, y'all got sumpin' da eat? I shore am hongry! Hay-ow 'bout sum 'o' dem tader chips!?" Always a good guy and a great friend,...and always has a special way with the ladies..."Get away from me you "effing" redneck!" Although he might be a redneck, he enjoys good music and is a devoted fan to some (I'd gargle.....huh?!) - Shania freak. Finally won a "gross-out" match. Never received one demerit he didn't like... (more like 125?). The ONLY mid I know to receive an achievement award of sorts during a conduct board with the Deputy!! (way to pick your character witnesses!!). Always pressed on through a sea of B.S. and kept his sense of humor - I admire him for that. Best of luck in Pcola, you know where I live. EE

Stacey Randall Moy

Solana Beach, California

Surface Warfare

The Moyster (Hamster)!!! Moy-Boy!!! "Please pass the Moy-sauce!" His obsession with things that he can't have. Reverso's little puppy dog. How cute. "She'll break your heart forget about her". Stace's 21st Birthday/Tailgater. Hates Commies & Vegetarians--the locked on boy that he is. A tough guy. Calling cadence in the head. Thank God he got "wired shut." 23 days till Herndon & 2/C Moy needs a Ring Dance date. Pulling swords on Plebes??? Eeyore Brit's bud. "Do you ever not think about SEALs & 'her'?...NO". MIKE's real CO CDR. Let's get him a hooker for his birthday. Professionalism at strip bars. "Are you the bouncer?...No, go away." Sleeping & shadow boxing in dance clubs. Stace's definition of "PUT OUT". Turned down Airborne, 2/C Batt Staff, & a lap dance??? Greatest loves: PT &....PT. You'll be at BUD/S soon enough. Enjoy the donuts future Frog. Graduate Summa Cum Laude of the International Joke School - & a great friend. -EKE & 23rd Company Firsties

Arthur August Mueller
St. Louis, Missouri
Surface Warfare

It's gonna be'a soccah playah!~On USNA: Let's go play midshipman/Time to go stand in line(0700)/We make it suck because we can!~I don't have to think--it's EE~On being ok: I don't know--let me check (turn head, check groin, cough-cough)--yeah, I'm ok~Weekly Friday morning BeeGees rally~I am the Artman, I am the Artman, I am the walrus--goo-goo gachew~On IDS: We should all be committed~OK, monkey boy, no more pubes on the soap:)~On coercion: You better tell me, or I'll tell Fitz it's your birthday(spanky-spanky)/Dink-dink-dink-dink-dink-WHAM~On USNA in general: ...about as useless as tits on a boar hog~On the room: You guys movin' out?~On Larz: You guys naked *again*?~Wash your feet, man!~Pookie-idn'at sweet~Brothers rlb TB2

Rajshaker Gangi Reddy
Randallstown, Maryland
Surface Warfare

"Allow myself to introduce,....myself." "The Rumpshaker" "It's the Bob-Reddy,...Bob Rehhhhdy!" Only international terrorist (Crimson Jihad) to graduate from USNA. "My arms hurt!" Only man at USNA to; have a genuine Caucasian Raptor picture, sleep "figure-four" position w/ his eyes open while on the telephone, levitate, telepathically manipulate ZC and MW, have more upperclass privileges as a plebe than a firstie (VCR?), etc. Study Break! Minimum 144 "all-niters" since youngster year. "Bob,...the hammers,...make them stop!....There can be only one!" Best bass player in Annapolis. Always remember; our own humor (schtik), the jokes, the accents (What you are doing to me?!), the stink berries (Warren's room maybe?), the road trips, toe-jam car wax, special engagement rings, 7-11 staff, Mr. Hankey, all IB's, the taco fong-a-rong-tong-songs, the movies ("Quit bein' a b**** and come on!"), and that you're my brother! Corpsman. "Hey Bob...hey Bob...you awake??? AAAGGGHH!!!" 23rd's "Blockbuster". A little old for this "plebe" thing? Moy's fleet mentor. Give Gunny a piece. 2/C Sub cruise in the rack. Where's my KAM poopie? Best of luck in medschool!

EKE, SRM, TB

Shiho Athena Sefton
Berlin, Massachussettes
Naval Flight Officer

Ah Shiho...what to say? Good job Carlton. Let's start from the beginning—youngster year. Gone for a weekend and you end up with a 6000. Locked on Sefton. Didn't we both want Marine Corps? What happened? Oh yeah, second class year. You did Leatherneck and I wised up. Are you waking up or are you going to press snooze again? Me complaining and you ignoring me. You got another care package? First class year hiatus and you sabotage your alarm clock. Together again and now on our way out. Good luck Shiho, I know you'll make it no matter what you do. See you soon. —AD

Thanks for everything CDJ, my best friend through thick and thin, and AD for a memorable time at USNA. And to Barnet, my first and only true love. Hachimitsu, anata ga inai to watashi no kokoro ga karapo desu. :>SAS

Aaron Franklin Shoemaker
Broken Arrow, Oklahoma
Navy Pilot

Plebe Year introduced the Oklahoma cowboy to Eastern life. God forbid that four years teach him to tip somebody. Plebe excursions gave him his only demerits. (Thanks, Doo Doo.) 150's: four years and no letter, now that's commitment. Youngster Year: new friends, new company. Go get Jim, we're throwin' this out the window! Army week was a dry run for the next year. Mid-hound in Dalghren. Second class year: another new company. There's plebes in OUR room! How many people can you fit in a two-man room? Tau Beta's form. Pork and a blow-up doll made for a great Army Week. BEAN TAVY! Dining-In and liberty until 0300. $140 bar tabs make for damp mornings. Firstie Year: 3 stripes and a phone. The "water-on-my-rack" bandit strikes again. "You know it'd be a whole lot cooler in here if you opened a 'win-der'". Go get 'em, Shoe. JWH MCV EE TB

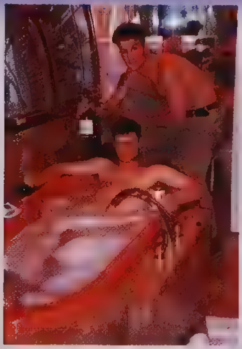
Britton Douglas Smith

Ann Arbor, Michigan

Submarine Warfare

Dirty D came from the armpit of America, Ramsey (USE ONE!) NJ. Brit-dawg traded in his UDTs for a poopie suit...less running? Double Dip's conquests include taking down the Admirals daughter, swinging the freshman, and two sister's too young to drive. Jamaica, pin her down and take it! Stick and move boy (did you ever box, well kinda?) 4 times in one night with the psycho dirty Jersey girl. ABORT 4 in OC!!! East coast surfer? Dreams of dive shops and the simple life. Swimming to #1, everyone else eating wake, and just being GQ smooth. Brit made his swim team mark & we are grateful. This sly dawg can wooze a crowd at a moments notice and puts his buddies first (unless he's at a geek convention.) #1 militarily with only 1 stripe all year? Well, guess you "did" 5 future stripes plebe year, huh? Spring Break 97 & 98...looks like you are settling down to us?

JEC CBH JKL SRM



Jeffrey Ronald Sowa

Columbia, Tennessee

Submarine Warfare

Enrolled part-time at USNA, Jeff REFUSED to play the game. Having even to wake up for petty nuisances like lectures, meals, classes, inspections, proboards, and adjudications was really uncalled for in these last four years. Jeff never hung out, but when he did, something out of the ordinary always happened; proudly representing the flag at classy cocktail parties aboard a Brazilian frigate, confrontations with a gorilla in Amsterdam, and watching people admire his Infiniti in Baltimore. Jeff introduced me to the disturbing, underground world of such deviants as Professor Liimatta and Pat Lessard. His seniors on both cruises wanted him off their ships. If Jeff coughs, it's normal. When Jeff is in Atlantic City, hide his ATM card. His friends at USNA will sorely miss his stories and his smells. We all wish a lifetime of happiness for the Canadian Rose and her Ugly American. He's the best friend any guy could have. SO-WA!

-JSZ, PBL, JRT, RLU, BID, DKS

Charles Dennis Spenceley

Royal Oak, Michigan

Submarine Warfare

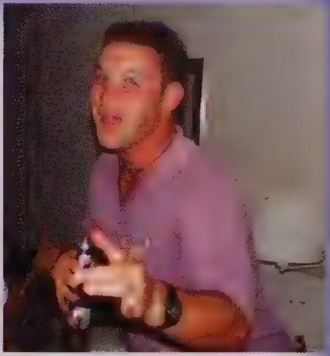
Good Stuff! Die hard subs. GQ competitor with Brit. Pretty boy, slick. Z3, Pocohontas. Phone bills, FL. "Hey, Spenceley, what am I doing wrong with my swing" - Vince. Resident golf pro. Kicking ass on the karate team. In bed by 10. Compulsive napper. "*You* should have been a Systems Major." Dirty 30. IHTFP, EAFD, TADOW! Busted roller-blading with Zoe. Cubans on the roof - twice; one award life-saving. All-purpose hockey bag. B'fast potato pockets. Whose CDs are those?!? Impromptu promotion to XO. Meeting with Mo. South Park Addict, RV-PAR-T '97. Yes, I'll hit Jen REALLY hard. PAW

Warren Waitt Tomlinson

Chantilly, Virginia

Navy Pilot

Warren G. Another 4 years together. Plebe year poker games. Spring Break '97: Where's Dustin? "Oh MY GOD... I'M SO SORRY" Traded Sarah #1 for Sarah #2. Will there be a #3? You're so money baby. Learning Assembly in Chinese. Mormon Lover. Techie: I came for the sports. Midnight ramblings of love. Minor in relgious studies. Has a propensity for causing plumbing problems. JV drinker. Lover of fine multi-cultural music. Wears nothing of his own. Bizzaro. Plebe talent coordinator. VGEP? The ringleader of the Naval Academy's 3rd biggest scandal of 1997, the 23rd Co. Ski escapade. Nice Sweater. Liar or Sinner? Either way you were given a chance to hone your skills at Spades and Trivial Pursuit during a summer spent with us on 7-0. Pop quiz: In what sport do you shag NOZ's Mom? Peace WU-TRANS: DN, NOZ, EC, MAC... EA, MF, GM, D-LOW, JC.



Robert Lee Underhill, Jr.
Midlothian, Virginia
Surface Warfare

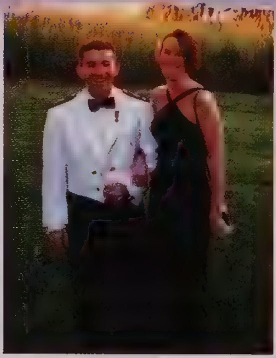
The Underdog, Governor, Gunny, Raptor, Insomniac, First Name King. From living with JJ & Bob to Steady, Z-5, & Smokey; with Counting Crows 24-7 & shuffleboard @ Fleet & back floor Acme, this smoking hypocrite is still wishing he could win @ r-ball. Awesome parents & football tailgaters helped us all. VA gave us tubing, "Robbie where's the key--Murph" "Don't do her Brett" citron car pulls, Pat Mcgee, Wintergreen & Holly. He skied & hogged in ME, stomped @ UNC #1, was a Vancouver lifesaver, lovesick @ Protramid, & Maz Don Juan. This redneck jedi is a true southern romantic gentleman, with advice to give & women all over the country. But we know he'll always be "Happy Happy Joy Joy!" Remember go old, go hard, go deep & if you don't know the words, sing it anyway. So to one of the top 5 midn ever, good luck & God bless, you seasick swarrior. The Buffoons

Morris Cameron Ververs
Klawock, Arkansas
Surface Warfare

Plebe Summer he met the Navy's finest secretary. Can you say shit screen? Summer School (take one): "Can I room with you guys, too?" Didn't know what you were getting into, huh? Youngster Year brought Warcraft, Margie, and the Magical Musical Rack Hour. "Morris, you promised to have a dip with me!" REEEETCH!!! Summer School (take two): the bitch is engaged? Second Class Year introduced new challenges, namely Privateer and Quest for Glory Did you want some soap for that soap? The fascination with the shower floor begins. Savannah became the new baby of the family. Poor little Val. Summer School (take three): You're still here? Firstie Year brought the Tau Beta's to power. The fascination with the shower floor goes to new levels. Who'd have thought Carrie Howe would save your ass? To somebody who knows how to hang in there, no matter what gets in his way. AFS JWH TB

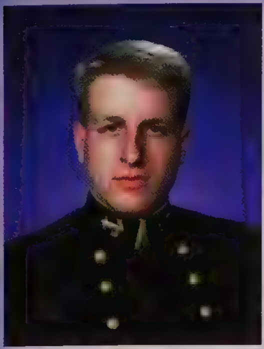
Peter Anthony Weston
Berkshire, Maryland
Naval Flight Officer

TADOW! WhaddyasaythereBob? Fact of life: all chicks wig. You know *she* wants you What did you do during YP's ? Go back to sleep. Get your car out of the mud. Between studying on 8-0 and your 21st birthday party, learn to keep your clothes on. You asked for the job. Mo's looking for you. Where's your blue shirt? Keep the coffee flowing, what a great mug. "Every time the clock says 3:00, I go to sleep." William. . .move your head! Cameron the Choir Boy, Tiny, Geoffrey, Dale, Jeff Stryker, Quattro god. Hey, walking 3 miles in the snow to get your bro' qualifies as your "Good Turn Daily." Who stole my porno? Did you bring the training flicks? All I gotta say is. . . ASTRO. How 'bout the $7.78 cup of coffee with a view - surreal road trip '98 Any of you homos. . . Don't crash, I'll spell your name in flares. EAFD! CDS SDB



Matthew James Williams
San Bernardino, California
Navy Pilot

Funny, we used to hate each other. Youngster year? What brought us together as best friends? Oh yeah, nervous breakdowns. Second class year of "I told you so". Why did it take me so long? Running innners and bitching forever. Are we done yet? Clubbing in D.C. instead of Ring Dance (yuck!). Firstie year--the evil admin officer. "I'm sorry, you will have to fill those forms out again, I lost them" and missing NADN on the Robomate. Finding you in your room with an empty box of Twix. Yes, I said box (that's twelve of them). How the hell are we supposed to lose 10 pounds? The man of four beers (finally). Ah, Matt--we've come a long way and flight school hasn't even started yet. Good luck, buddy. AD



Michael J. Zaiko
Woodbridge, Virginia
Navy Pilot

YO MO FO!!! F*ck this place!!! (Nightly!) "Sugggggaaaar Reeey". Is it free? Wu Tang and March On. Soft Touch Birthday. His devoted love to the honor system. "Ladies and Gentlemen, the Brigade of Midshipmen.....Break the Mother F*ckin Ruckus". Why can't they just pass. I hate 80's music. You can get some good bass by standing in the shower. I'm broke, lets go eat in King Hall. "Can I take the PRT...Are you going to pass?....No!!!....Okay!!!" That Smile at ring dance. I hate Disco. If we live at your house, we can use the VHA to pay off my credit cards. I don't want this job. "Why don't you come up to 6-4 and I'll show you just how much a MAN I really am." Pooh. 20% of all Rutgers freshman have STDs. Whatever. Z-money. Always our First Semester CC. Its a crappy place to be at, but a good place to be from. -MRG SRM

Jonas Sarunas Zikas
Canton, Massachusettes
Submarine Warfare

Straight from the Boston City Courthouse, little 17 year old Ziggy showed up in Annapolis with only his guitar and poison ivy. From getting tucked in to bed by LCDR C to dining elegantly at the Cafe Erotica, this future submariner is truly the only legit Rastafarian Lithuanian east side of Mississippi. The Schlitz Ice sponsored Florida Vacation ("it's just over the Bay Bridge, Jonas), A Tribe Called Quest Adventure, Ring Dance Fun, "All you can take lobster and wine buffet-just use the ceiling entrance please," and being the only kid to get evicted from his BOQ while on a submarine cruise are just a few of the good experiences Jonai has been so kind to involve us with. God bless you, Jonas Zikas! See you in Charleston. -JRS, RLU, JRT, TWH, PBL

24th COM

PANY

Stephen William Aldridge
Springfield, Virginia
Surface Warfare (Nuclear)

Champagne taste and beer pockets. But hey, if it costs more, it must be better. You brought Swede to life with Sally Sue- Two letters: S.D. Someone finally taught you the compromise between Diablo and Swede, ML. What about your unique skill at 4-point bumper drills on Rt 50. Someone who stayed awake for 58hrs to study got beaten by the Vanagon's suspension and Endless Summer. Start looking for the exit (A/N '96). Taking out a mouse with a soldering iron. Shake, Shake zip. Stupid Human Tricks- Sloppy Joe's- Key West. And then there's the clip board, three plebe summers, Corko and his super computer, Systems Ball, Homecoming, Ring Dance, the Incredible Journey, Wilbur, Southern Comfort, the Black Sheep, the Duke fiasco with "Silver Streak", Fellas meetings, band wars. The BOQ, 41 Upshur, 7 Porter. Charlie Daniels forever; Rage Against the Oar. KAW, PWH, CMS

Roy Lee Barber
Vaccaville, California
Navy Pilot

Roy, cynical??? This place sucks! This would be a good time to pull out my lighter...ugly girls need lovin' too. Yeah, I'm a varsity soccer and football stud...thanks for leaving us the keys...Sony Playstation Marathons...Fitz, can I borrow your I.D. Check your look in the mirror... Roy, look at my naked brain...late night "conversations" with a short, pudgy gymnast...Niners suck...Yo quiero Taco Bell...crazy Eric's fungus...Is there anyone in this company that you like...if there's one thing I can't stand, it's people...Nice stint with the Marines...Roy, you WILL NOT leave me here...World's Smallest Nipples...Yeah, the tattoo covers it up...Puking behind 7-11...and on Fitz's car...by the way, mind if we puke in your van??? Roy Barboni...is that two b's? No, really I can dance...the Three Amigos will live on...Fly Navy.

BJS, TLP, BRF, JCH

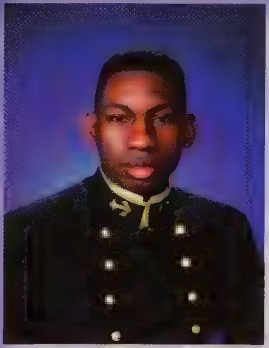
Silas Levie Bouyer, II
Troy, Michigan
Naval Flight Officer

"Si, you're doing it again!!" It started as a joke, before he knew it, he was UNDER Tennis team captain. Too bad no one else knew it. Need a restaurant in the metro D.C. area, ask Si! Need hotel on the east coast, ask Si!! Didn't see him on the weekends. If it wasn't tennis, Silas was UNDER. Recipient of the coveted Sucka fo' Luv @$$ Trick Award. "That P is a powerful thang!" Predictable like Annapolis' weather. He liked it on the rocks. Late night study sessions didn't help. He tried the closet, shower, the center. All that WORK must have kept him unsat. EE did him. Remember ACR and CONNie. Missed opportunity he'll always regret. Mr. Ed and the Troll will miss him. Always wanted the infamous BIG FATS but never found the way. Finally BEAT ARMY! Bells will be ringing sooner than he'd like. Beware of the Dark Side.

GJW, DClK

Suzanna Gabrielle Brugler
Defiance, Ohio
Surface Warfare

The girl who was sentenced to serve an extended plebe year. But was lucky enough to "get away" with murder. From the DC trip with B&E to the back shaft carpeted get away, you always knew how to have fun. Remember UVA and the guys who got us lost? Or the guys who said our fun was over, little did they know you were not in the shower! And how about the hunk in Montreal? Or the conference we were supposed to be at, but needed a drink. How about the stalking of that certain second class, one floor down? Strawberry daiquiri or margarita? Valentines pre-dance drink in our room? Roller blading to Mo's, study hour on the net, N.O.'s homemade pizza, second class party at sponsors, white shoes at St. Johns, and singing your heart out at Glee Club. You are my strength, you are my weakness, you are my best friend! -- A.C.



Derrick LeRon Clark
Decatur, Georgia
Surface Warfare

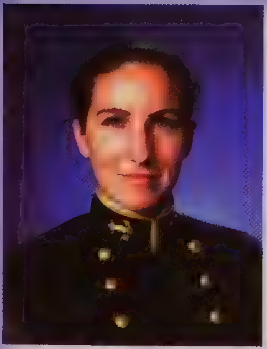
“Who dat is? Das jus my baby daddy!” He loves it when we call him Big Poppa. Or Mr. UA. Golden when he passed the PRT. “What is Wylie Laboratories!?” “How did you miss your ship!?” “How did you miss a 12 week exam?” Spent more time in the Hall than anyone and earned some nicknames: Midnight Marauder, Tip-Toe, Raider of the Lost Art. Ladies, keep your eye on your luggage! And your draws. DC Clark “put in overtime” in the rotunda, Smoke Hall, and 4-0. Stood more watch than anyone (The Eye in the Sky). Big Brother is watching (especially after drill!). General Science soldier the hard way. But he learned a lot from CompSci (like how to smut!). Met Girl 6 in the Big Apple and she gave him a case of sticky fingers. Always had “The ” mentality (it’s so goood!). Take care of the family.

SLBII, GJW, 2 Fingas

Mark Alan Close
High Point, North Carolina
Submarine Warfare

Loudest quiet guy this place has ever seen. If he wasn’t cranking the 150,000 watt Pioneer, he was running the wheels off his 280ZX or the Z28 to get to N.C. in record time. Is Clark awake?? Had to live with Bob & Congo next to the LT’s office. Could you turn that down?? Then had to live with the zoomie next to Cleary. Could you turn that down?? Then next to Wylie: boom, boom, boom. Then lived with Ron, finally started to take a liking to country music, but was next to Bob and Micah, then Sandberg: Could you turn down the bass?? I have four tests tomorrow... Without Rickover, the pioneer, or Holly, he’d have nothing to do (except admin duties). The wardroom on the boomer is gonna love this guy!

JCR

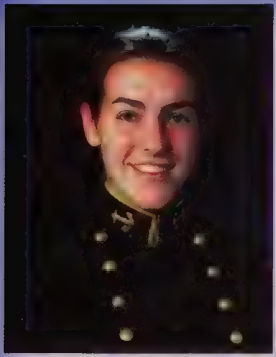


Erin Marina Corcoran
Spring Valley, California
Surface Warfare

Rapunzel, Rapunzel, let down your hair! Malibu beaches, #6 & long, Topless PCH runs. Who would’ve thought our hotness would start a blaze? Smokin’ in men’s boxer shorts! Go Navy...must learn to batt your eyelashes. Glee & dirty, stinkin’, rotten, legs, C’s? E’s? All of the above, please! Youngster 2 SL 2 trophy 2 youngster U Go! Did someone say SEAL? Key West diving, Booze bucket drinking, tatoo and body pierce getting dance cohort o’mine...I will miss U travel the world! Thank U 4UR love. JMB. Token zoomie for Rings, hooker dresses, hoochie mamma’s kissing EVERYONES date. No more swimming in fountains, okay? I’ll CYA in Japan, roommie! ALS

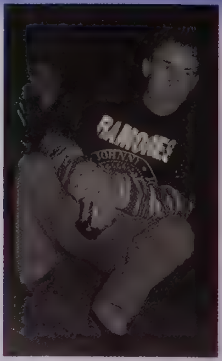
Shawn Michael Cowan
Groton, Connecticut
Surface Warfare

Shawn, AKA-Mike, Mikey, Sr Chief, Fups, Fupa, Fupaberg, S.M., Furry man, Furry Fupa. The only one with more back hair is Ty, and of course the girl from Seaton Hall. Didn’t you shave her back on a toilet seat in the courtyard marriott? There’s definitely no stomach in Bancroft that can compare to the furry fup. Speaking of furry animals... Shawn, Hook me up! Nope I guess Brian has been mooching again. Go see Tyler! How’s Chris doing in that department? Shawn will be eternally known for throwing out his back while...well, exercising his right bicep. Then there was the time he sprained his ankle in a dead sprint trying to drop the kids off at the pool. Poor guy. Hope he made it. Of course no one will ever forget his run-in with the S.C. Hwy Patrol... Shawn, how did you get that tazer gun up there? ARS, BJS, JCH, AJS, TLP



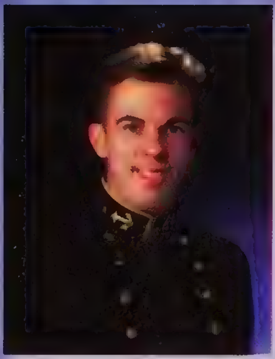
Rebecca Moffett Dowling
Longview, Washington
Navy Pilot

Mama Spice came to us from the great state of WA (and Boston- where the SENIORS are AWESOME, and Tucson...) with dreams of being: a doctor, writer, Marine, pilot, pro b-ball player, mom, astronaut. Beck's always the best at anything she does! 1400+ pts. later, we all "LOVE BECKY!" From Dirty 30— we were the coolest plebes, the City of Sin and Big D. No plans? Meet at the Pavlaks! #1 at MLT (Beck, we're not going back...but, guys, I'm the platoon commander!), to the Honest Abe... If she's not with HER BOYFRIEND MIKE, she's in Delcour's room. (Becky was a) 2/c Mess Night...It says "OPPY BITCH". Forever the mediator (RD limo), we can always count on her to make us feel better, or take care of us with a smile (unless she's coming back from Baja).- GAB, ARM and the rest of the Spice Girls (AEC CE KEE CGR JLS MES CT)



Bradley Ryan Fitzpatrick
Beaver Dam, Wisconsin
Marine Corps Flight Officer

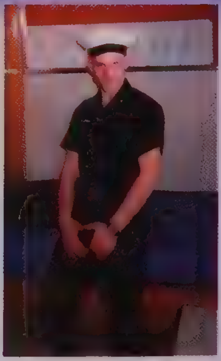
Mooch-Boy...No Fitz, we don't have any...EGA--(What???)...ROTC chics rule...Days Inn--nuff said...Meet any deaf chics lately??? Smoke up Johnny...Nice socks, Fitz...Is that a girl's shirt? Not your life story AGAIN, PLEASE!!!! He is the greatest guy...No, we shouldn't stay here--lets go out on that boat!!!! Jules--what more can we say?? Youngster Mega-Nerd. Four-O-Feces. FMF--Roy's van--OUCH!!! Packers stink...Wanna be my soul-mate for the day? Battalion Three Striper??? Marathon trip to Connecticut--shot in the face worth it???...boozing with mormans...floating cake heads...It looks like you did God knows what in those shorts!!! Nice haircut, Princess...Marine, OH!!! Gotten to know any cheerleaders lately??? Whiz-kid, no pun intended...That's it for now. Best of luck in the backseat. Peace...BJS, JCH, TLP.



Mathew Stanton Greenawalt
Jacksonville, Florida
Naval Flight Officer

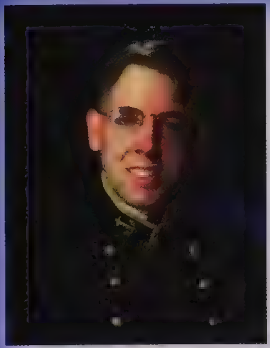
"I gonna fry you guys if you have civvies!" Self-righteous goody-goody toolbag FLAMER! But hey, what do you expect from a Youngster! But you pulled me from the brink of self-destruction, and for that I will always be greatful. Percocet was his savior. But then there's that fiance. Always faithful to her, life centered around her. But isn't that what love's all about? Do your laundry + take a shower + pass nuke interview - alcohol - gambling - diarrhea of the mouth - being a fatty - happy-blanket - Wendy = Company Commander. You never quite figured that out! But who can fault someone for holding to their ideals no matter what the cost? "Hey, where's the dancer?"... she's on the couch with me! Great friend, a surrogate brother no matter what happened, just stay away from AC and foreign national females and you'll be okay.

P.S. Matter does exist; let us study and sleep. CEK JER



James Christopher Haynie
Mountain Home, Texas
Marine Corps Ground

Gourmet meals at Jules'...want to wrestle swan...24-hour road trips...deer antler air conditioning... how's the fungus coming...how do you like my clothes...Ayn Rand...no really, i quit this time... beer and sailboats don't mix...club international...trucks broken?--Roy, can you drive...pardonez moi, MF...haynie house of style...i'm not fat...motorcycle rides...concerts with the amigos...need protection at ring dance?...what tobacco haven't you tried...breathelizers are cool...yeah, put that in my nipple...no Tommie...two minute head starts in jet moto...jack and cokes...lived in a trailer down by the river...beam on the rocks--you won't slug that...moody, who's moody?...p-ing off balconies...Fitz, Colleen wants my body...diving with a pack of losers...friday night at Shooters & Kelly...good luck jarhead. BRF, RLB, BJS, TLP



Christopher Edward Keith
Burke, Virginia
Naval Flight Officer

Keith, Virgin, Cleophus, Hairy-ass, Virgin, Jack-ass, Deep-throat, Computer-guy, Moo Moo. I'm glad he didn't get into W.P. like his dad, otherwise I wouldn't have had the chance to see him vomit at the thought of me having sex with Wendy or actually proud that he could bench 1/2 of ___'s body weight (no small accomplishment!). He would wrestle me to smoke, get drunk with me, and effectively hide his porn and dip. But, as a newly reformed Catholic that never goes to mass, he's a Virgin for religious reasons--of course (he was actually trying to convert that exotic dancer!). It could have nothing to do with the fact that he dresses like a homosexual, is completely incapable of talking to girls, and breaks at least one bone per intramural season. But he has kissed a whopping two girls (?) in the last four years! Love ya! JER MSG

Toph Lake
Closter, New Jersey
Navy Pilot

4 years varsity baseball, team captain, #2. protramid flight formation? graduation...nat beer and a couch. marchover...bones, let's get some mind erasers! millington back to back. jersey shore...you've got to be kidding me! pilot?...phone book. ring dance...almost! R.U. surprise holiday inn-enough said. class, how about darts. econ? we're looking for a nightclub...u was the next exit. inspection-training room. new cover-class function. wed. night...loyola (sorry crum) are u on chit? Norwegian collegian. navy-tell him the real reason they haven't called. A.D.-i am your savior. fawtha, you've created me with...george-crystal light, broken bottle, is that your hand? boofero twins always. swan-my marine guardian. ace-we missed you. D.J.-bonded for ever. mrs. v-thank u so much. Jamie, Matt, thanks for the support. Mom, Dad, u guys are the best i couldn't have made it w/out u. i love u guys! get me out of here!!

Angela K. Maganza
Fenton, Missouri
Surface Warfare

'Gonzo, four years gone by and now we're out of here. Cannot believe its passed by this fast. Who was that quiet girl youngster year? Must have spent all your time with Rick. You never did need to go too far (out of company) to find love, did you? We certainly have had some good times though. 21st Birthday at Griffin's. Did we pay the cab driver? A/N 96&7. Learning to drive standard, "please, god help me!",trips to D.C. "Who was that guy from Sweden?" senior tailgaters, Sunday brunch after rough Saturday nights. Great job with Navy swimming. Through it all, you were always there for your friends. Best of luck at SWOS, you'll do great. AJS

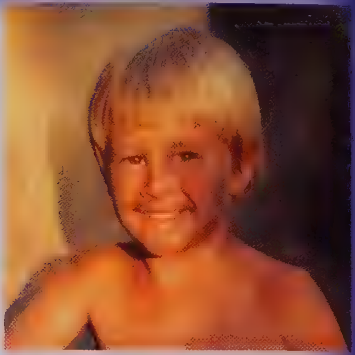
Timothy Robert Mayer
Eau Claire, Wisconsin
Marine Corps Pilot

A hard workin', Big-Bertha drivin', high and tight stylin', door openin', and over all "very nii-ice" Mid. Has been sighted on spring break in Liverpool with hamster-eating humans, in NYC Greek restaurants on Thanksgiving, and at Indiana county fair pig barns. Though often yearning for the northern-mid-western ski slopes, he has survived Annapolis spending quality time with his favorite laptop, "wow"ing non-technical types with web pages, animations, and Lion King downloads. A varsity sailor turned CSTS "yachter", Tim bonds with barking animals, dances in fountains, and p.t.'s his roommate and friends (thanks!). Tim over-accomplished through four long years, surviving Club 34, parent's weekends (x2!), surgery drugs, roommates, instrumental magic... Anyway, motivator, go get 'em in Q-Town and P-Cola -- but don't work too hard! I'll miss ya much - you've been the greatest friend! Later, -A-L

Jose Arturo Perez
New Orleans, Louisiana
Marine Corps Ground

Jose Perez...AKA Yitzak Perez. Jose is known for his ballroom dancing skills (which many believe he used to get close to Melissa). Speaking of hounds...thanks Jose! Your such a great roomie. You were agood photographer, though, I must admit. A day in the life of Perez: Plebe year - Sleep, computer games, downloading special pictures off the net, quality time with the girlfriend (Snaggle *!@$). Youngster year - Sleep, computer games with Grizzy, sleep, sleep, get fried by the Black Widow. 2/C year - Sleep, become deaf from Mark's stereo, sleep, more computer games, and being named the pres. of the FMC by the Zoomie. 1/C year - (The year of the miraculous turnaround) Work, work, work, volunteer for something, work. What happened to the Jose we knew and loved? Well, from "Hogs and Heifers" to St. Johnnies to Farragut Field, Jose had a way with the ladies (even a few cute ones). Good luck in the Corps, Joser, you were a good "roomie" to many of us.

ARS/MAC/AFS



Tyler Lee Phipps
Forestville, California
Marine Corps Ground

Tyrone, Bullet-catcher, Jarhead, Chunks Magilicutty. Gone fishing for any BASS lately, Can't wait 'til you will really admit what happened that night. Everything in moderation was your theme, although your visits to Long Island were killers. Always the one to lead by example, your room standards were impeccable. "I hate alphas, I can't find anything afterwards!" Nightly trips to 6-2 for supplies, could not be stopped in spite of the 30 days restriction. Never thought you could keep your eyes on just one female mid like you have with Amy. You guys are great even though she wears the pants. How many lashings do you have left? Firstie Summer--You wanna take this watch, Ty?? Coors Light. Roy's van. Stop fighting with the bouncers. You saved all of us second semester from the iron curtain and black widow. We've had some great times together over the last three years, but you'll always be guilty in our court! AJS, BJS, SMC, BJS

Jason Edward Reap
Churchville, Pennsylvania

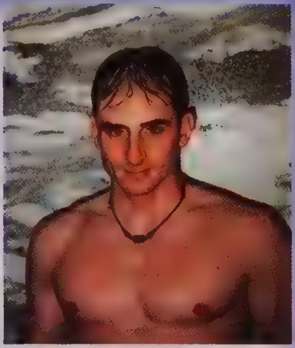
10:28, 10:29, 10:30, 10:30, 10:30, 10:30, but hey, you made it didn't you? You had us worried there for a while but we always new you could do it (not really). Introduced us to the life of AC, robbed us of our innocence, (and if you've ever seen his size, you'd know how much that hurt!). Cuuming between two girls made life intersting, but at least it wasn't your roommates that you came between. Driving the Hoopty, underachieving at most everything you did, but that's why we love you. Always gave a dose of the real world. Designated walker/driver, defending us from the foxes, helping us grow/throw up. Suffered through 2 ½ years with the smelly one and ½ with Bob the Thailand Tonchiw Terror! He dedicated over 4 years of his life to becoming the best mediocre rifle shooter in the world. Hey, how do you spell "am" anyway? CEK MSG

John Charles Ruzicka
Warsaw, Texas
Surface Warfare

J.C. Ruzicka a.k.a. Cap'n Ron, Big Guns, too many Lats, cliffy

Started out six ft. 160lbs, up to 200lbs. after religious attendance at Halsey and back to 160. Plebe year prom with Fill and the twins, adopted D&C ideology , and started scheming for broads at Severna Park H.S., which all led to an infamous trip on the Wheel. Then it was Shoobs, Schwalbes, $Bill, Fill and the Nettle @ O-city and Elon. Lemme tell you what Melba Toast is packing... Burgers and dowgs at Butch and Patsy's, eeeeeee! 2/c summer on Ron Hancock Daytona Beach, orange hair, chops, and lots of ladies. Road trips to UNC and Jenny. Ring dance was sick, did naps detail and turned himself into the next Jimmy Page overnight. 3 spring breaks in N.O.with cletus puckett and #4 in Panama City: random girls, likely story. spring break?? i don't even know her! Hey, wanna wrastle, cause i got more game than parker bros....

j.k. L-I-V-I-N! RDL, MSS, FRD



Allan Raymond Sabol
Strongsville, Ohio
Marine Corps Pilot

Bad luck with women...where do we start? It started in Fall River. A psycho welfare chic with a kid. What...you gave her money and she cheated on you with a juvenille delinquent. Youngster year, HOJO's, Flahive. "Her face wasn't that good, but she had a great body!" Second class year, seen the TRIDENT lately? (Her body wasn't that good and neither was her face). Bad valentine's day, bad ring dance and how was Preakness? Firstie year, you very nearly starred in your own movie, but instead settled for some pics. "I have 10 minutes, I think I'll call Melissa." Service assignment brought you a new hair style, NONE, not that you had any to begin with, although the nose is here to stay. Speaking of bad habits, 0615, " thump, thump, thump." Where's the bear? (Whiskey locker, AL) How's lifting, blow out any CORDS lately? Have fun in the mud.

SMC, JAP, MAC

Brian Jeffery Sawicki
Newark, Delaware
Navy Pilot

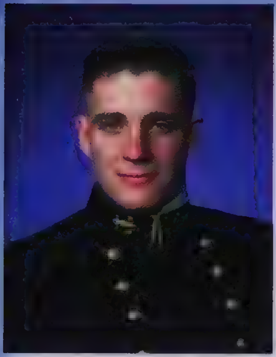
Quick Draw is at it again. "What grade do you teach...thats nice." "Come on He is asleep"...Ring dance, "Don't worry AS Brian is asleep." Bull Ramsey...I'm not a C performer...The king fell when he met Kendra, oh well...Fort Meade and the fish hook...Conversations between you, Banjird, and Beckman were always interesting. Hooked on Phonics, indeed. The mazda trips, "Hey Bri, where the hell are we? What, upstate New York!" Mom's Cookies...Speedies. Sure Bri, you'll buy next time. Youngster Fieldball, main event Riggs Vs Sawicki. Football...Sawicki Vs. the world. Back Alley...How's Fupes Oil? Golf =Slice...nuff said. Plebe year carpet cleaning with JC. Wardroom mess...just drop your money off in my room. "I can't go out, I have to call Kendra. Ok, I'll go out and then I'll call her." Drill, Shaped Charges...Good Luck with the Mrs. and Pensacola. TLP, AJS, SMC

Andrew Joseph Shulman
Andover, Massachusettes
Navy Pilot

"Come on, lets go to Griffin's." Is Andy awake... the narcaleptic man is alive. With all of that sleep you think you would break the 40 year drought. Who's the idiot with the top down in his camero? It's 35 degrees, oh its Andrew. What really happened with AKM? Just friends (tailgator!!!)? Hhmmm. Honorable Justice of the Monkey Court "guilty, Guilty, GUILTY." Here comes little Cline. "Hey youngster chicks, why don't you come over to my bachelor pad?" White works, the supie way, rigamoro, car trouble in Connecticut, and the founder of the heritage. Andrew left his mark by sleeping his way through the academy. Fupes did hook up with your sister. Tell your dad thanks for the drinks. By the way you're going bald. Good luck with air and the mandatory eight hours of sleep. TLP, BJS, SMC, JRB, AKM

Andria Lee Slough
Berkeley Springs, West Virginia
Surface Warfare

Slough, slug, sloff, sloe, panda, patty, calvin, so many names...my 12-year-old roommie...you're from where? Finally claiming WV (not Jeresey) as home (do you have an application for that?), you fit right in. Hey, work at BambiLee's on weekends! Country music, Jeb you're truck is bigger than JW's. You're the epitome of the West St. Walker (it wasn't the shoes!). Cleaning? 80's tunes! Cali you finally saw (now you understand). Mike CC this summer and who had a problem w/ it? You did just fine, even w/ the Winker. BB Manager of the year, new computer, lilipad club? NOT! Tickling in the P-way and the CDO. The mouth (BLOWFISH) that I thought I'd never hear IHTFP from, do shots? Blindest person I've ever met ("Say something so I can identify you!"). Always a SWOMAMA (luckily!), see ya out in the world! Use the force, GO NAVY! EMC, CEH, JAP



Micah David Smith
Rawlings, Maryland
Navy Pilot

Chow call hall of fame.One legged stunter.When my pager beeps "Do it again! Do it again! E-N-D-U-R-A-N-C-E!".Finally accepted. Weekends with Herc & Elektra.Naked around the explorer.The start of the LMI saga..then GLC..then JRC..If I can't have her no one can!Uh, I take that back.Spring Brk,SGC at Guidry's.Managerie at the Masquerade.(95+58+JMB+Tito =$10 & 29.98 handling charge).Med & 8 Ltrs. o' Heiny.Detailer from hell,car wrecker (2)!Psycho French girls.ATLAS, Ireland-NOT!Tapping the Rockies.Hawaii & GLC. We will see the entire island! Montreal,Peel's Pub-it's all on PAT!Daytona,step away from the rail-Duffy.The leprosy strikes. REG COM-bloody nose, sibling destruction, "kill people & break things."Just 30 hours, Icecaves, ings, horses, & cow tippin'.I hate LMI!!! Communists,socialists,democrats.Psycho 16- I'll see you in hell!ND SAFETY RIDES!Competition begins/ends. JAH. Glory days are thru. It's been long but fun.Thanks for all the great stories & laughs.More to come at MIT.Fair winds & a little more sleep.Yeah baby, Yeah!Question..Do I make you H... -JPS,JJS,TTM,BBJ

Brian Jay Swanson
Warsaw, Indiana
Marine Corps Pilot

Chitwood comes to us from the heartland...took a year, but you got here...hey Smitty, it's time to wake up...smokin' Joe...attention on deck?...ping pong...fat, smelly kids named Pablo...constantly burning one plebe year...Marathon spades sessions...I think my lip fell off...Mayes Hayes...QUEBECCERS...dancing at Sharks-how old was she...are you on chit?...prep school: nice dunk moron...long live John Cougar and Reagan...little orphan Annie (fitz, will she ever call)...Gooney Creek: "my truck can get through here"...you ood...hey dude, new mail...son-o-swan...diesel lips...ear pinnings...ring dance was cool, huh?...tailgater-in bed by nine...Spring Break '98: will we ever quit driving...write my papers lately...hitting bombs on #6...the power's in the butt...Meg: just wait five years...Ace, we miss you, you fat buffero. CTS, BRF, TOPH, JCH, TLP, RLB

Rick T. Taylor
Staples, Minnesota
Navy Pilot

Rick Taylor, aka Fang, aka Ricky T. You want to talk about a hell of a motivational leader? Then talk about someone else. In all seriousness, Fang's been the best bud a guy could ask for. Always quick with a joke and a story to make you laugh. Always there when someone needs encouragement talking to a member of the opposite sex, and will laugh at…uh…with you every time you get shot down. He never gave in to female seduction (the ladies sure did dig him!), never stayed out late dancing, and certainly never EVER consumed a drop of alcohol. Who can forget four years of Glee Club MO's? Fang's the epitome of Talley's Heroes. From Launi Kai to Alpha Chi, he's been an inspiration to all short guys with bad hair. Always my partner in crime. Thanks for the memories, buddy. -JJR

Anthony Michael Toma
Rome, New York
Naval Flight Officer

Tone, Tumor, Hans (and Franz)...Nice Shirt, can you breath in that thing? Chris and Celeste's...The back porch. Wine...from the box is the best. Tunes more tunes...What a great singing voice...The great photographer...Duke U, What's her name? Wait what's the flavor this week? Summer Siminar, "That's what I like about High School girls, I keep getting older and..."Rebecca. The fall from grace: downtown=Form 2...what stripes. The mall, I think your clothes are getting old. 10 Showers a day, just what are you doing in there? Spring Breaks, the world traveler, Cancun, Cancun, Cancun. You met who from St. Louis? Swimming pool.. Lehigh, the mayor. Thanks for protecting my girl. Nice Cobra, is it fast? Did you learn how to drive a stick shift yet? Escape from 24...Batt Ops. The sentence is finally up, good luck flying navy. TLP, AAK

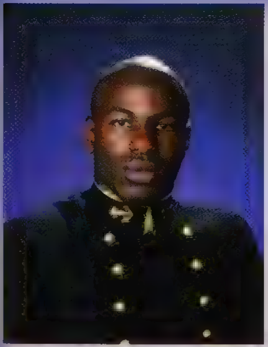
Banjird Tongchiw
Samuthsakohm, Thailand
Royal Thai Navy

24th Company, WHEATIES! BOB..our first Thai roommate/friend (and probably our last). Thanks for all the laughs we got from proofreading your papers and stories about your speeding ticket, golfing, and that '89 Nissan Sentra. Next time don't pay someone $20 to take your car. So, how long was that keg stand anyway? Maybe someday you'll beat the sheerleeter. Remember Bob, you can't put beer in the wardroom. Why did you keep a mouse in your room for three days and then throw it out the window when it became weak? Perhaps we'll never fully understand you. Like mixing juice with milk...WHAT DE HEAW MAN!? Don't forget to invite us all to your wedding with Amy from King Hall. You want to sign my books?? When we going to start on our REpresentation? Relax, I take care of it, I serious! SHEEEEESUS CRYYYS!

MAC TRM JCR

Laura Francis Tuck
Zainsville, Ohio
Navy Pilot

Our little girl from Zainsville, Laura Francis is one of the few who has smiled her way thru this place and brightened all of our days along the way. Ditching hoops to play rugby, her nose, ankle, and the team will never be the same. The list is long: late night letter reading and leg stretching by flashlight, m&m's, applesause, Rumple, scrabble, Pacabell's Cannon, never doing laundry, cheeseless pizza, speeding tickets, and parties in a box! Along the way a "Super-G-man" Everything happens for a reason, right Laur? The phone was short lived but worth it. Reading and going to bed by 10 -- a great senior year. There's no doubt she'll reach the stars. She's too great not to. Here's to being stronger than a shotgun - I wish we had play money everyday! -BES RMD



Gerald Jermaine Wilson
Hemingway, South Carolina
Submarine Warfare

"Great Scott lad!!" Hemingway's finest! It didn't take long for his reputation to preceed him. The war started at NAPS and he has 30 confirmed kills. The International Playa we grew to know and love, as he grew to know and love others (Ireland, San Diego, Hawaii, Bahamas, Miami). Work = Force x Distance, ie Sofa Loveseat, Lean, Bugaboo, Grandma-ma. The only person who found enjoyment from BRW. Good times with the Peanut Gallery until he went solo. "Gerald- ain't that Astor wit yo girl?" "Anybody seen Wilson? Wilson . . . is he in this company?" Good Times became Hard Corps and still unknown. We knew Gerald like few did: Green Hornet, Stairmaster, Dirty, Pinky, Ol' DB, Black Jack-o-lantern. Remember, yo @$$ is stink! If his girl(S) only knew... Stuck and moved in the city of Brotherly Love and Beat Army! A great 'shade tree' mechanic, special on brake jobs!

SLBII, DClK, LB, 2 Fingas

25th

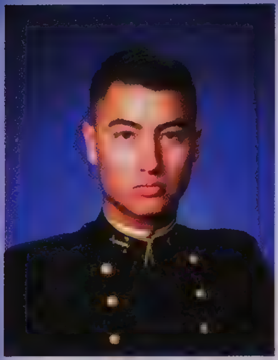
COM

PANY

Shelby Yarborough Baecker
Motown, Michigan
Surface Warfare

Should I stay or should I go? That is the question youngster Baecker emerged from. Party animal, plebes' worst nightmare. Never at a loss for words, his lively personality was usually good for a laugh. There's no use trying to get rid of this guy. Likewise you'd have to be a fish to go head to head in a liquer battle. Balls of steel when facing hurricanes and CDOs. Probalby the only man to openly admit that he would steal your wallet in an IDS session. Anyone for the Dant's conference room in PE Gear? Three men in a two elf tent. Good times were had waterskiing, camping, ice cream, Brutus, and MLT movie marathon. Who said males don't bond? And there were plenty of "times." Recall: A certain speedometer in a certain sports car displaying a certain graduating year in a certain 55 mph zone driving when it certainly wasn't allowed. Four years of surviving the conduct system, the company officer, being chased by multiple women, and other evils. Screw 'em! If you're not on the edge life is just plain dull. Aloha, buddy. Leave some pineapples out there for me to pick. Started off an engineer, the rest is history... Good luck up in R.I. Welcome to the big time ....good luck, my friend.

TC, JPS, GAJ



James Hieu Brady
Wonewoc, Wisconsin
Marine Corps Ground

Smilin' Jim, Rashawn, Rod Johnson, Three-Quarter Top, War. He was halfway to 4.0 most of the time. Missed one BRW. "Hey, they relieved Capo and I early from Bonfire watch!" Take your cheesehead off, that's unprofessional at a Navy game! This is the Year of Followership. How many times can you recycle a Marine Corps Raiders paper? Death by booga-booga. Carries the Official Acme Membership Card in his wallet. Was recruited for intramurals. "I know you won't let me buy you a drink, so can I just give you the money?" Let ET3 Edwards wire his plastic boat for EE; used a nine-volt and wires from the smoke detector. No qualms. Kearsarge commando. Semper Fi Club 4,3,2,1

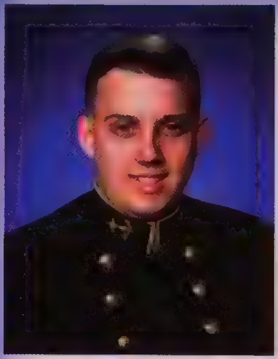
LeBron Butts
San Diego, California
Supply Corps

"Hey, what are you doing in there, MR. BACKSEAT OF MY JEEP" Mr. Leon also known as Mr.Lover, Lover has shared some "quality" time with some of the locals of Bancroft Hall. LeBron what about ARMY/NAVY96, I still remember hearing noises as I tried to sleep that night, although you claim "nothing happened". Is Mrs. G. Washington "The One", or is she just another victim of the Westside Womanizer like your friends from NJ,Westpoint,B-More, PA, and LA. Have you been studying lately???? You know to this day you can lie to us, but you can't lie to yourself because we all know that it will be a long time before you "Settle Down"!

GJW 2 Fingas

Westsiiiide Jersey Connection 1Love – NCP

Big Bron, me you and Barcardi Lemon and it's on, but why do I always have to take one for the team. -KTW



Darell John Capo
Cross City, Florida
Navy Pilot

Dixie, Rosewood, Cornbread, Famine. Many names, one rack strategy--"If you sleep twelve hours a day, you're only here for two years!" He comes from Dixie County, Home of the World's Only Four-Headed Swamp Cabbage. "How'd that Coke machine get here?" Bleu cheese takes care of buffalo sauce in the eyes. "Glaucoma, I thought only blacks got that." Prep for the 'Dants inspection: four hours of rack in uniform. Angel is the centerfold. Missed one BRW. "You're not Jewish, why did your parents do that to you?" "What's a bidet?" "That stuff they sing about in rap songs doesn't really happen." Rates a Chiquita sticker. "WTF?" The only compsci major that never upgraded (Disk Free Space: 98 KB). Bottle Defenestration/Chris Roberto Fan Club 3. Varsity Rack 3,2,1.

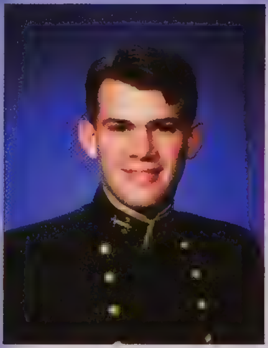
Stephen James Carrier
Los Gatos, California
Supply Corps

Prep, Cumbo, Bubblegum, Sun-kist, Death. Why does Don keep calling you? We thought he'd get 5 stripes, but he got five grand instead. Deadbeat, pay your phone bill. Jeezum, U2 sucks, but Matthew Broderick's the greatest! Turn ons: Group III majors, chicken tenderloins, girls who keep silence about the deck during study hour. Missed one BRW. Tell us a Psycho-Dad story! The only Supply Corps officer to go to Mini-BUDS. Aw, man, are you studying that Kraut sh!t again? "You won't believe the stuff they put on the Net!" Turn-offs: girls who chew gum in uniform, PRT failures, Wet Floor sign in head doorway after fourth period. My ideal gal: Blonde, blue eyes, not too tall, desk job, calls a lot, answers to "Amy" in addition to her real name. Voted most likely to bite bung. Karate 4,3,2,1. Toolbag 3,2,1

Arif Cirtlik
Istanbul, Turkey

Jany Ribeiro Collaco
Houston, Texas
Navy Pilot

The crazy little Californian turned Texan that we all love so much! Those dimples are dangerous-someone could definitely fall in! The track record hasn't been the best : #6, crazy stalkers, booze cruise buddy, yellow bugs in bed, Coxey (5-2, King and Queen, go 25!), Squeak (Julia Golf), and what is it with rodents anyway (Weasel, Snake)? Dancin' in DC, Newport, Crabtown, Acme, Tish (not at Obriens). Remeber low crawl bridge cammy recons and cowboys & Indians with JD? Aloha ladies! Good Will Hunting, Finally 21 and St. Patty's Day '98 w/sloppy roommate! Kiss me fool!, tailgators & duty don't mix, wasn't BBC a blast, too bad you don't remember his name, "Did I make out with you too last night or just them? I love the Navy Academy!!!!" and never forget those spirit sprinkles! Luv, MBP, NAM, GLC, PJP

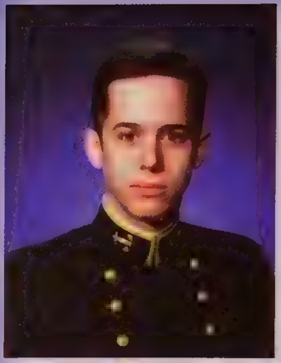


Carroll Brian Davis
Baltimore, Maryland
Navy Pilot

John Dinh

Grand Blanc, Michigan
Naval Flight Officer

God's Gift--Michigan lover, bowls of pho, Kodiak moments influenced friends, comes from a tight family--do you what to listen to a song? Fly or die--what happened with C.B.--found KJ and the boyz--ring dance date resulted in Scotch--Bufftet's 30 yr old and her decorations--MIT and the bakery girl--can't decide for himself--found Andy, then lost him to marriage--red Probe to his baby Blazer--ski trip, nah forget about it, nah I change my mind--Third Edition was the place to be, LeiLani...YUT! Walking in on Paulie--put those damn slippers away--easy life out of company firstie yr--no seriously, I played football in high school--endless search for the perfect song, how does this sound? Grow a thicker skin Johnny, good luck with the Marine Corps shorty, and no you're not gonna fail out...really. MINNOW&PCS



Erick Lee Edwards

Warsaw, Virginia
Submarine Warfare

Easy, Shepherd of the Faithful, a.k.a. White Chocolate, Easydamus, Stud Lee, the Fast One, Pestilence. Random Scandal Generator author. Never was a Section Leader. Missed one BRW. Put a centerfold on the blinds...in strips. High Patriarch of the USNA Cabal of the Paratheo-Anametamystikhood of Eris Esoteric. "ALL BOW TO THE IMMACULATE GREASE COVER!" (O Fortuna from Carmina Burana plays). 24 days restriction for a Mishap/Injury Report Form (excessive motivation, repetitive motion, improper tool use). Had music for every occasion. Earned a Dole. "The Navy is a shoppin' cart, FILL IT UP!" Mark 5:9. Sub-squad 4,3. Debate 4,3. fnord

Jason Peter Fox

Seattle, Washington
Surface Warfare

DOMAINE NATUREL DEPARTEMENTAL
POINTE DU GROUIN

Timothy Ethan French

Silver Spring, Maryland
Surface Warfare

Tim took the long way to make it through this place. He received his bachelors in Janitorial Engineering at NAPS and moved on to USNA. He went from being # 1 at NAPS to #1 in (highest number of) demerits in the Brigade. Couldn't afford to get fried again-Not even for parking his car in 8th wing or for not putting enough efforts into his fitreps??? (235 WAS the limit until Frenchie came along). 35174....5174..I told you NOT to do shots of Goldschlager...174...

He had the nickname "The Rock"-this had nothing to do with his svelte physique...He finally passed Swimming with a ...well...he passed. Will never forget trips to Silver Spring to meet AN+AP+SS, almost getting caught. Little red Honda 4th gear all the way down and back-Tiger Woods wanna be. Like someone once said "You have the most exotic features..".JP

Thank your golf game-it may save your career someday...

James Townsend Fuller
Marion, South Carolina
Submarine Warfare

Chesty, Urban Warfare Man, Porn Star, Larry Ping, Messy Marvin, Private Pyle, This Guy, ACME, The Force is with you we hope, Local 288 Sanitation Engineers, The Full Monty, Moons over my Hammy, Bora Bora-should I stay or should I go, Rainman, What's that in my eye, The Seal of Approval, Grimace, Kathy Cans, The Small Twins, Somebody Kill the Thing on my Head, Kool-Aid, Betsy you made cookies?, Gettin' Jiggy Wit it, Can only dance side to side, Celebrity Square, Wanna Eat?, Do I kick it or Stuff it with Dollars?, Lost in Chapel Hill, This is her Boyfriend, Tom's Buying!, DMA, Liberty Squad, Scabies, Eskimo Tits, Hot Pipes, Wildcat and the Girls, Can't Beat Them Cocks, Fire it Up, Bill The Goat, Naked on the Balcony, The Bathrooms Over There!, Company Cmdr WTF!, DILLIGAF, Southern Lover, Amazon Women, The Stump, Celebration of Life.... The Buffoons.

Jason Paul Grower
Glasco, New York
Navy Pilot

Jason Grower, a.k.a. "Growler", a.k.a "J.P.", a.k.a. "Fats", a Category Seven wunderkind from Saugerties, New York, has certainly left his mark on this fine institution. Sporting his high-and-tight, drill stripes and rotund figure, Jason is most well known for his jovial nature and robust laugh. He boasts of such worldly possessions as an e^jwt oscilloscope, a computer as powerful as ENIAC, and a medicine cabinet full of Fig Newtons. Yo, he's also got some crazy silly Gumby gold, too!...Bamm! Jason is one of only a few midshipmen that can relate to 28-year old women; hence his great success with them..."Tell Grower to stay the hell away from me, or I'm going to give him a formal inspection in his room!"... I wish him the greatest of luck in the cockpit and as a player in the game of Life...Crazy J

Brian Patrick Hogan
Fairfax, Virginia
Submarine Warfare

Hogman. Hoagie. 22 years old going on 55. You were 30 years too late- "To Bud McFarlane!!" A true, oath -delivering, Reef Points-thumping Jedi. Always the voice of sarcastic reason, wit and humor- a guide to us all. Raised strictly on Gershwin and Glenn Miller- until youngster year! Never forget- life in "the Palace". 2/c year- a EE burnout and 25's haiku laureate. You became addicted to Sustacal, and Jan Y wasn't replaced in your heart until a certain beautiful brunette waltzed in at Ring Dance- the rest is history. 21 and on the town- "Where's LT East?", the permanent trash-can ring in 6201and Irish jigs!! You had a propensity for strange encounters: Bob Watson, Tanimal's simian discourse, Hot-dog-on-a-stick, the displaced Baltimore birthday(?) bum, my AUNT in Boston, geriatric fencing, "Is that RFK man?" "Where's my ---? Ha Ha!" From all of us, and one other: "Blessings on you, Brian."KAW,JTK,SZW,SWA

Garth Adams Johnston
Charlotte, North Carolina
Submarine Warfare

Two handsome guys and the PERFECT Gentleman. Make that bed Garth! Sam the Eagle.

"Sure, she can go ... But she's got a boyfriend." She's only the librarian. CPR Instructor. Sea Trials. YP Team. Drill Officer. Are we forgetting anything??? He's only got MIR! Oh My Goodness your TALL and GOOFY!!! But, didn't take a dive in Times Square like the rest of us. Watch that on-ramp to 50. The Technician. "What do we need this cold water pipe for anyways?" Reverse, who needs it? Let's go party. But where's Barbie? Vodka and black spandex-something we didn't want to see. Unbelievable. Keeper of Ian's Books of Knowledge. "So...how'd I do this week?" Keep working Garth. We still love you.

MJZ SRM ZOE

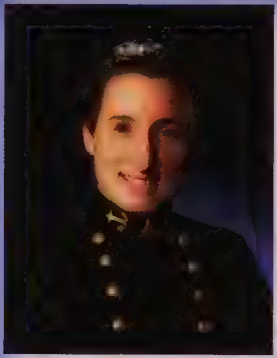
Jeremy Todd Kane
Western Springs, Illinois
Surface Warfare

Hailing from the land of Da'Bulls, you studied pro-knowledge instead of push-ups. You cultured us with U2 and J.Crew; Some people follow stocks, Jer tracks BR sales. Always a gentleman, women never were a hot room topic; stop staring at Hugh's meat!! Your future wife is at the Crabtree, or in Dahlgren serving you pizza, or perhaps "Swedish" fish. What the hell's in my pillow? LT BRANDEEN! We'll miss the recording sessions. "He's Not Here" and please leave the door open. Relieve yourself before waxing. Clifford and your odes should be published. "Have a donut". Tour adventures took you to the Stinking Rose and THE SANDS. "Is Tom O'Clay there?" Would you like a hot dog on a stick, or with your lobster? "Isn't he dead yet?" Badmitten with Bur-hell and Belvedere. The Academy has never seen a better guy. Annapolis' loss is Newport's gain. God bless. JMM, SZW, BPH

Elisa Natasha Lanciault
Bedford, New Hampshire
Surface Warfare

John Michael Marburger
Glen Carbon, Illinois
Navy Pilot

Let's have a round of applause for this Illinois native; many memories attracting freaks at McD's and on leave; G.P's on the wall; fourth-wing basement; scorched earth, nyQuil-nyQuil-nyQuil!; trips to GW, UNC and UPenn; Chasing Allyson, Cheryl, Jackie, Ashley(x2), Lina, Kelly(x2), Erin, Lindsay, Corrina, Tara, etc. I'm gonna go play football. "I have not yet begun to defile myself", Liquor-dome, Partying and breaking beds at Kramers and Randy's, The Boys sinning and sunning in Jamaica; MLT, Halifax Detail, Summer-Scaminar, Valley Forge, Chewing out Johnny's date, Harbor Whore, Sister Hazel, Babysitting at Allison's, expensive phone calls($110), quoting movies and songs, disc football, eight years of ups and downs coming to an end, get ready to toss your hat and look out Crofton, Pensacola,and Corpus Christi!! And flyboy, if you're ever going down like Ronald on Sportscenter, remember your BGMJS top and that we all packed your parachute. JJC JCS JTK SZW



Nicole Ann Maunder
Lower Burrell, Pennsylvania
Naval Flight Officer

Nicki -- Nick Dawg -- A fun-loving gal with a keen sense of fashion. Alwa lookin' for trouble... it all started plebe year with that crush on the 2/c, or was it youngster? Plebe? Then came Si. Beginning with that "walk" during the Herndon Par The rest is all history. Summer Seminars... 8th wing and the camping trip. Youngs year brought new roommates. Splashdowns in squash courts and 5-2 meetings and mov all night. What about helping Dany in the window!? Cheerleading MO's -- DU "Friday night before A/N" parties became a ritual! SPRING BREAK '98 -- Capta "Switching" in the backseat after BBC. "I LOVE the Navy Academy!" The aviat community is gonna have their hands full! Best of luck! We love you!

-- PJP, MB
JRC, DML, GLC

Simon Charles McKeon
New Britain, Conneticut
Surface Warfare

Hey Simon, looking back there's just too much dirt to put into one small bio. Another Naps '94 Gunny's kid makes it to the show! It's sad but we could never go back to Platoon 2-1. It's been a long five years since coming from New Britain, CT, and you haven't wasted any time. Since running XC with AS, AM, PT, and EH, driving every weekend to Storrs, meeting up in Harvard Square, driving hundreds of miles in the middle of a night for a certain blonde...to getting crapped on for Oreo's during plebe summer, then to those crazy SM years, drinks at Riordan's, parties in Baltimore, and of course CH. It turned out to end how it started too, 'cause I couldn't have picked a better roommate nor a better friend. No one will ever know a friend as loyal as you are. Go ahead and kick some butt on the Anzio, just don't fall in love too soon! Here's to five years down, five years to go, C-mon. I'll meet you at the end. - TEF

Cyril Thomas Mellet
Lansdale, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot

Iceman has always been a nomad, from town to town and from woman to woman, he never seemed to settle in one place for very long. Intercessional at Boyd's shore house. Sophomore year saw the emergence of a young Rocky who told stories that made no sense. You ever competed in anything in your life, Mellet. Luc's random date for the Christmas party. DEUCE-DEUCE...22 ounces of liquid gold...where do you want to go STADIUM. "stay back, I'm drunk driving" 150's #1 FAN...Yo Cy, where's payroll?..what's up sideburns...do you want to stop at Henry's first-let's only get two. If five on deck 6-2/4"... "you have to change the oil?"...yo bobby...I need a six pack of natty-bo...nectar of the God's...98 chain gang-got any paint...let's roll...Let's make like Jenna and blow this Joint.

SMO, KMK, JJM, RDJ

Scott David Meushaw
Baldwin, Maryland
Surface Warfare

David Patrick Moore
Virginia Beach, Virginia
Surface Warfare

Melissa Beth Plean
Cary, North Carolina
Civil Engineer Corps

Melissa -- Mellie Mel -- Our studious little wild girl from Boca. Never a dull moment! Starting off in trouble with a firstie -- Jake. Remember Goldschlager -- or are you still trying to forget? What about the janitor's closet? Recons on Bill the Goat? Youngster year and still crazy as every! (Only with new roomies this time!) Low crawling and more recons... speaking of recons, aren't those football players great? I guess you had a thing for them all along. Or was it Rugby? WRNV? What's with that? Go back to football! 5-2 meetings and movies. Melissaisms -- too many to write down!! CANCUN '96 -- Enough said! 21st was a blast -- good thing you don't remember it! At least it brought you love -- PLAZ! And we haven't seen you since! Watch out seabees... You've got a wild one! Best of luck, baby! "You got it, Toyota!" We love you!

-- JRC.

NAM, PJP, GLC

Neil Christopher Potts
Somerset, New Jersey
Marine Corps Ground

Well what can I say about my dear friend, roommate and partner in crime Neil Potts. It has been a fun four years of nothing but struggles, comedy and dirt. The worst of course being when we live on West Street. Puerto Rican N. always seem to be somewhere in the middle of it all. While here at USNA you have developed some new tastes. Starting with your sweet tooth, especially cakes by Duncan Hines. And your love for the University of Notre Dame and Bahamas Mamas. KT Rockin' from N.E.W Jers. he like 'em brown, yella, Puerto Rican or creamy? "Hey man lets roll to my peeps house... Sure the Dawg can come... just not on the kitchen counter though..." Please don't crack any nuts on my new spread. Why is the door locked? Who's that in the closet? Steph Lova make it hot... Neil Potts... (His not a playa he just crush a lot)

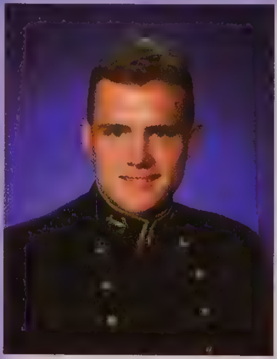
LB II 2 tears and a bucket...

Garrett William Preisch
Elkton, Maryland
Surface Warfar

The actual name or identity of this warrior is unknown. However, based on the markings of his uniform, it is believed he belongs to 1998, the legendary clan to have the last real plebe year.

AGE: 25
HEIGHT: 8'
WEIGHT: 350 lbs.
EYES: Four
FAV. SONG: Burnin' Love
FAV. SPICE GIRL: Ginger Spice
FINISHING MOVE: D-D-F-F-HP

"From everyone who has been given much, much will be demanded; and from the one who has been entrusted with much, much more will be asked."--Lk 12:48

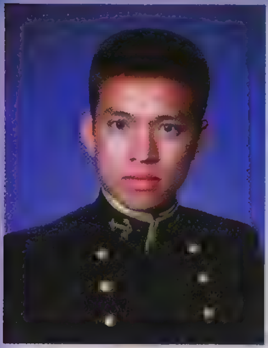


Paul Christopher Shoning
Boulder, Colorado
Special Operations

He hails for the great Rockies of Boulder, CO. Mr. Perfect in every aspect--needs help with social skills though. Mr. Outdoors keeps too much to himself, is too efficient and independent. Lost to Capt Morgan in serveral ugly straight rounds--stuffed the sink with leftover chicken--decorated minnow's grape. What happened with Patricleez --got caught by West, marched tours-- From Jen, to no Jen, then Jen again, then no Jen again Ruby SO HO! Find a girl who will keep you, make dialogue, then marry her, then spend some money . Pasting time by with creative pranks--all those sniper crawls in the dark shooting the desk--drawing & swords. It appeared to be Spec War, but Spec Ops was the better choice. You're one of a kind PAULIE, different---4 yrs together by the bay MINNOW

Ryan Gerald Surroz
Grants Pass, Oregon
Air Force

It's been a long four years that seemed to zoom by. There's been many enlightening experiences, numerous opportunities to learn, countless mistakes, but always someone there for me. Thank you Mom, Dad, Misti, and all others who have supported me along the way. Now I can aim high and have a life!



Minh Trinh
Humble, Texas
Marine Corps Ground

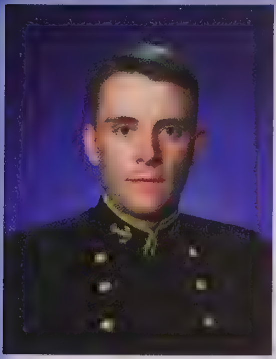
Minnow, you survived 'Charlie Company', Ager adopted you, Ms. Cantly never caught you on Naked Thursday, and Sambar declared you his favorite plebe. You out-lasted Kurt, evaded the hair cut fry (too kool to get caught), suprised Davidson, and got caught by Masterson. Juggling Dave, Glycerine, cold water in the shower, brew shampoo on pauli's birthday, and the thinking mid completed youngster year. By second class year you dropped chemistry for oceanography, studying for drinking, and kutchatelli for your bunkies. With creatine you managed to break the buck and a quarter mold, survive leatherhead (sweet-pea), and are soon to lead Uncle Sam's Corps. You're a closet sweat, colorfull note taker, and look after your peeps. You just might be a force marine yet...provided you don't get caught eating the mascot! Four years together by the bay. pcs

Kenneth Able Wallace
Annapolis, Maryland
Naval Flight Officer

Jedi Knight of the old school. The honor system will never be the same. The future may be uncertain, but one thing we know- your MLT revelation and Webbian views guarantee you'll never be Dant. Despite what many think, there's more than a third generation Captain in the making. You have an alter-ego that longs for Mustangs, Buffett, the beach, and Southern women. Not afraid to punch out, you led the crew command eject, and woe to the girlfriend who asks: "Where do you see us a year from now?" There were the girls: AH, LY, KG, JC, and SM(on the same weekend?) The sorority evil empire, Meetings and band wars with the Fellas, Homecoming Crew, Ring Dance, the Incredible Journey, Endless Summer, Southern Comfort, (what goes on the Rock, stays on the Rock), the Black Sheep and M-80's. It's been "outstanding," even if we never drank the Wallace together. PWH,BPH,SWA,CMS

Jason Eugene Weed
Kempton, Pennsylvania
Submarines

Dirty Old Man, Muscles Chronopolous, Leprechaun, Napoleon Complex, Little Red Viking, If I could sleep 18 hrs a day I will only be hear 1 year!, Red-Headed Step Child, Don't you be climbing out of my window back there, the world's best hockey player under 4 feet, I wear tight pants, how come I can't find any guys to go out with like you Jason, Hooray for Jason-Hooray at last..., Hanging out with AR on COW watch, My car's worth 2200!, Fourteen-Close enough, Four Guys - sure I will forgive you and run right home, Broad Steet Bullies, Pocket Hercules, I am older than the Prof., I shot 42 on the front, I don't understand, Almost SWO, Philly in the House, High School in the eighties, Keep out of Sunlight, Good luck with Pam and Submarines. Rock On!



Sean Zachary Wojtek
Los Fresnos, Texas
Navy Pilot

Sean (Zach) arrived at USNA from The Ash-Trees- where you can smell the other side, the hot tubs are HOT, and transvestites run for cover. You are "The Hook." This spineless jellyfish (Orangutan) never got stung plebe-year, but affixed the ball-and-chain in record time; CSTS: Saved your marriage in the Dome and your life on the boat; Why don't you get it over with?; "Hey who stole my ___? Youngster year: poisoning our minds w/George Strait, Garth, etc.- it's all the same; These Eyes; GP; Blazing along...2/C: stopping traffic with the chafing rawhide/Wranglers ensemble; Meathead; Beware your first born- break out the BB-gun!; Who- Mr. Mayor?; A Shoney's preferred customer; Go bite a towel, and change your underwear. mkay? Grease up the mechanical bull and get Kasey some lessons, 'cause the Wojteks are goin' to Oklahoma. The BEST roommate ever. We love you. JTK JMM

Kevin Tyrone Wright
Louisburg, North Carolina
Surface Warfare

Someone once said you can judge a man by the stories he tells his children. In Kevin's case, he has a lot of stories, but most can't be told to his children . . . or the general public for that matter! The police in Japan are preparing for his arrival because they know it will never be the same once he gets there.DCIK 343. I must say that the times I have been around Mr. Kevin it has been astonishing. Kev remember the "Tons of love you received back in Norfolk after your rendezvous with Freddy and his axe. G/W 2 Fingas Kevin T. Wright is for the people. He loves them all, big and tall, fat and small, light or dark... Hell they don't even have to have all of their extremities... All are welcome... Oh, and you can sleep in my bed, just don't plant any seeds. Thanks pal... LBII 2 tears and a bucket... And the all time RMA winner is . . . No doubt!

1Love NCP

NAVY

98

26th

COM

PANY

Aaron James Kerr Aschenbrenner
Fairbanks, Alaska
Navy Pilot

He's a history honors major? Plebe runs, "Don't wait for me." "I'll see Sublime next time....didn't mean to hit that little girl." Vandals, fun with SD in the trenches, if he were only 6'3" 280lbs.....watch out NFL. "I love to ride, and I ride to love." The Alaskan Gigolo. Intoxicated Eskimo....hide the delicates and clean the rug. Constantly pushing maximum density. So what if I don't bathe regularly. Eternally engaged. Faithful to the end....ARE. Sorry for the staples SH. Belligerent?...never. Roadtrips. Party's in Boston....Guiness for strength. Always easy to talk to? Sure, ask Asch for help. Cybergenics. All SEAL to all phat. "It's eleven o'clock....time to chat." Dear, little woman, and whatever else he didn't let us see. Well endowed is the only way to go. Happy hour. LOUD!! Intense Anger. Volcanic Asch's Wa is no more. Best friends SD, JH, SH, 8-2 corner.

Scott David Barsczewski
New Haven, Conneticut
Navy Pilot

Scottie B., Scoots, Scooter, Ski. The Polish Prince, the King of Klobase. 6th Batt won't soon forget the mighty reign of Bahovitz. You came to us from the sprawling plains of Connecticut, a bright-eyed, impressionable young man. Too bad we corrupted you. Little did Apollo know when he shoved that lightning bolt down your throat that it'd turn you into one of the scrappiest kids to even utter an idle threat. ("I'll kill you, man .") Navy Medical certainly learned that lesson the hard way. But you proved to us all how good it can be -- from fat squad, batt staff, and your oh-so-revealing slam dunk demos. Even the meatloaf was tolerable. Thanks for looking out for us wayward souls who threw our moral compasses overboard long ago. I can't wait to fly your wing, brother. We'll show 'em what it's all about. Until then, check your six, and keep on doing it the right way . . . Just remember, you owe AF $60, BD $30, and Charlie's out there in the bush, getting stronger every day!!!! NP

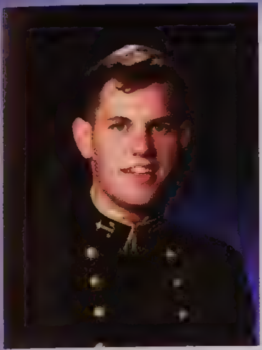
Tara Amber Berger
Seguin, Texas
Navy Pilot

If there was ever a person who deserved to come back as a company officer, it's gotta be you. From pink lipstick and blue eyeshadow to jive and meal tickets, you've survived it all. Get me outta here! At least the last few years have been warm. I'd almost say it was worth it, afterall you're going to be a pilot! You taught me alot, namely the versatility of salsa, ketchup, and pickle juice. Hey are you single? Want to see my scars? Not before I fall in this lake. I'll miss your tape selection and singing the most. At least I'll know where to find you, "just make a left at the Walmart, only 90 miles away in search of that ever elusive Elvis. Bob Barker and Bloney have never been more proud. You'll know who they are by their hooting and hollering, "Yeehaw, give it up for Texas."

Jonathan Ethan Curtis
Martinez, California
Marine Corps Pilot

Herps comes from the land of sunsets, 3rd generation Berkeley, how'd he wind up here? What was he thinking, choosing USMC?! Looking good in aviator sunglasses, Cobras or Hornets? Herps has done well to spread the disease while attending Canoe U. Back to Plebe year & marking territory on Farragut, who knew 3yrs later you'd stub your big toe on the same field stogies behind Mitscher. Social coordinator! Partied at UPENN for a year. A/N Gorilla turned into little wet lost kitten. Don't forget VT, snowboarding & hairgrabbing! NY actress slowed you down & 2 by 4 didn't help (wiggity wack) but you made up for it in Jamaica "Breakfast is served" & I-ball. Ring dance, blast in the fountain (learned atop a JA Bar), even with psycho. Curtiscentric theory, BBQ's, & OE. Tracy started to fall in line 1/C summer & looks promising. Happy-go-lucky LT, high & styled, will not be forgotten by the friends you're leaving behind. Bop Bop!

-JKL DRM BMJ WPD BDS



Blake Ingram Dorr

Dunwoody, Georgia
Surface Warfare

Trippel=Black N*=68 days restriction. Spring break smoking butts with St. Pierre. You looked at Jen Kidd naked and liked it. NCAA dive finals, 0's across the board. LCPL Belt. How many corners have you been in? Cheesecaked by Fatty. "First of all, I give Dorrgasims." Dumb Dorr. From Founder to Prey of the Verbal Do-Jo. Speak Blake, don't mumble. What'd you say? that made no sense. Chicago...Atlanta, where are you really from? Are you lying to impress again? Is that your real accent or have you been to a Waffle House lately? Did Cara beat you up again? "My girlfriend's a State Champion Wrestler!!" Better hope she never leaves you. No one listens to you. Gotta question...just ask Blake. No, really... "Dorr, grunge walk, doesn't give a sh!@, smokes, counter-culture." Buchy's best friend. "Dorr fall out!" 1/C CMOD. Shut up Blake! No more U-turns...do you know where you're going? You'll never win! Why do you walk on your toes, fag? I guess by the time you read this you will be a $100 richer. Best of luck. MJB and the 8-2 corner.

Benjamin Paul Duelley

Tatamy, Pennsylvania
Naval Flight Officer

Bendoo...Bendeux, the Frenchman...Buchy-lover. For the love of God, please wash your feet! Is Pam still eating out of the palm of your hand? Pam, Misy, Kimmy, Pam, Lynette, Lisa, Jen, Pam, Sarah, Pam? Milk of Maganza. All in a year's time. Do you ever not have a girlfriend? Best free haircut in town. Worst free guitar sounds in town. Mystery back ailment kept him from wrestling for a year. Still managed to make practice once every two weeks. Bored Ben? Freecell, Tripeaks, Solitaire, Ouija, Spades, Hearts. Framed for the murder of Speedy. Come on Ben, one more time, for me, please? Not afraid to share his friends with Pam's friends. P Mutha F'n C. Five Baby, Five. Ben, I need the bed! The Zero Effort Policy is in effect. Is that another impulse buy? Hugh Hefner, nice bathrobe. Can I borrow your parrot or Rutger's band hat? Hey Ryan, it's another full moon, you wanna go right now? You did what on that bathroom floor? Font's personal trainer. Hey, anyone wanna formally challenge me? We'll shave our whole body. Benjamin Paul Duelley, forever a member of the Home Team. RJL, ADF, PUGS, GDUB and the 8-2 corner.

Donald William Faul II

Groten, Massachusettes
Marine Ground

NavyBoy originally hails from northern Jersey, which can explain some of his disorders. Drawn to the Academy by the "Myriad of opportunities," he developed a gambling problem...."betcha a back rub." Had yearning desire to wear tight spandex to show off his child bearing hips. Almost fading into the woodwork, the smell of Juniper Breeze woke the demon inside of him . Looking for love in all the wrong places, Don left the high school dances and was pulled to the darkside. By going to secret fraternity meetings, NavyNerd and his bent slowly matured into a 50 year old man, attending symphonies, book discussions, and retiring with his wife for the evening at 10. Not quick to judge people, tactful compliments came easy to this witty renaissance man, "Come on, Toph, tell him why she didn't pay." If the Corps doesn't work, there's always a check from

Mom and Dad!!
-The Family

Robert Edwin Flannery

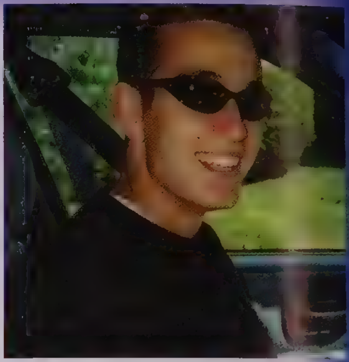
Hanover, Pennsylvania
Marine Corps Ground

Bobby the Booper goes boo hoo hoo!! Sideshow Booper comes straight outta the hood of Hanover, PA wearing his YMCA letter jacket and his stylin' rash guard! Transformed quickly by a 51 year old mistress.....no more hanover hoochies for this stud!! Singing JOY to the world. "Risen"-Rob had his hands on "tons of fun" and, Holy Moley, he was getting out of control. Dirty Rob was soon corralled......"GET IN YOUR CAGE BOOPER!" Rob was soon feeding on the likes of the HAM and his favorite CHAIR!! "Go take a sh#t and Save Me Some!!" Finally, he found his true love. Her high school senior was no match for THE MIGHTY BOOP! Almost "ruining his marriage", he was able to make a comeback and is now back in the champ's corner. Off to the Corps, Boop is ready to start his own branch of the Flan Clan.

-The Family

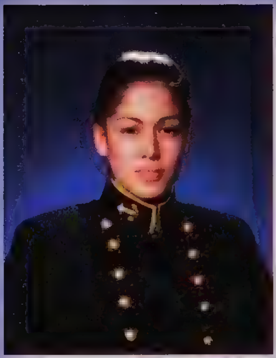
Angelo Dominic Fontanazza III
Mt. Pleasant, Pennsylvania
Surface Warfare

Font, Buchy-lover, the best Fat-Five Athelete ever. We are forever indebted to him, for he is The Log. And hasn't been kicked out for it yet. What's up Taz? Never afraid of the infamous "John Fabbri." Not afraid to loan his ring dance date to a friend. Not afraid to see Fat Sage...over and over and over again. Ben, any more friends from high school you don't need? From zero to five in 6 months. What's up cuz? His ace in the hole, psycho Jen. Quite possibly the worst move of all times: Dani. I'll just wait til everyone else passes out til I hit Katie. Who needs Thanksgiving...or Spring Break...or weekends....? You haven't washed your hair since when? Holds the record for USNA fence climbing. From crew to denial. Haunted by the demon alarm. Banker at heart, master of FontanNasty Shuffle. Angelo Dominic Fontanazza, forever a member of the Home Team. RJL, BPD, PUGS, GDUB and the 8-2 corner.



Kjell Kenji Gjovig
Los Alamos, New Mexico
Submarine Warfare

Noisiest Kid EVER! Who'd figure the kid from Los Alamos and Oak Ridge would room together and both go subs? Half Japanese, half Norwegian, 'nuff said. Drink the fowties, like a rhinestone cowboy! What do you mean we have to wear coats? I'm frickin' sure! He has GPS in his truck?! You don't know who Jenna Jamison is? Yeah, she's friends with Captain Morgan. Little ball of stress, what time did you go to bed anyway? For the last time, it's a frisbee, not a disc. Yeah, I'll pay you back sometime. Yes, you can use my computer. How old was she Homecoming?!?! Creatine and frisbee, a deadly combination, Beefcake! ETS, RLS



Danita Ann Gross
Miami, Florida
Surface Warfare

Shaniqua, Duchess of Norfolk, foreign national from Peru, hails from little Cuba. A volleyball princess, Dani Lou proved Navy to be way below her standards. This place was one hell of a PRT. Carie, launch it! Hey psycho, how about a few more stalkers. At least you got a fresh pair of pressed cammies out of the deal. Half-dead, motha...c'mon sista. Yeah, yeah, yeah...Pablo, come to Flori-da. "Miss Gross, we're playing Marines, not submarines." I'm so happy you got your first choice of SWO. The Navy is the hook. I give you my worD. Jinx, you owe me a raspberry snapple. Don't worry, Pa Berger and Bloney will be there to walk you down that aisle. BFF. "What's said in the Xantia stays in the Xantia." I love plaid, girls nights, go Spartans, yo quiero Taco Bell, Jamba Juice, I'm just MAKING noise, thrift stores, well you know what they put in it. We love you Danitawita!

TAB LFE KFM SLH PJ

Tyler Wilkes Kauffmann Head
Fort Worth, Texas
Marine Corps Pilot

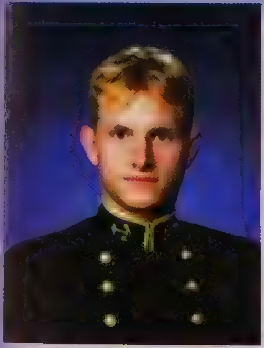
TROLL, tooler, t.t.baby, "I am CDR. Head, take your post!" Major Head, he's on the phone with Hannah, again. Graying at 20, oh that's right you're really a 40 year old inside there. Professional bowler. Troll surfee. Anal retentive???perfect for the Corps. Sarcastic remarks. I'LL BE IN MY OFFICE. XO for life. Pilot? Got the scores just in time. Hee-haw country boy. Nice kickers. Texas, Spain, Texas, where are you going?Give him the ham. It took three, but you got the shower baby!!! The all-nighters. Study or....whoops, I've fallen into bed and can't get up! No really, I've been busy all night...(phone, joust, solitaire, hearts) Going the distance. V's lil' boy. I need another haircut! Febuary 14, 1998! On your knee boy! June '99 sometime. Do you want to write this? Good! Go to sleep or somethin', we know you're busy! JEC DRM BMJ

Michael Paul Helton
Nebo, North Carolina
Marine Corps Ground

Johnny-Reb. Lothar. Mackle P. I think the first time I heard your name, I thought I was going deaf. Little did I know you'd be such an influential person, in your own quiet way. Plebe year seems like ags ag, huh? It was interesting to watch you go from Navy Sir Hooyah! Marine Corps! About as interesting as watching you go from staunchly single to very-engaged. There never seemed to be a lack of drama in your life, though. If I only had half your faith. But, Man, can you swing!! Just be careful not to twist the wrong way, brother. It could get ugly . . . NP
Nebo...is that next to Thighbo. "Sir, request permission to get us a pie, sir!" How in the world did they ever understand your chow calls. "Guess what, I met a girl, she's real purty." Three months later, she's got a ring!! That's gotta be a record of some kind. Eight hours from Academy to bannana puddin. Yer Maw shore can cook up a storm! Walking the mountains of Nebo, "Hey Josh go up that ridge (and I mean UP) n fetch us some grouse." Jonny Appleseed reborn. Prisoner of Hope. Called to preach? Called to serve? Definately called. We are proud to call you friend & know for certain the Lord will use you to His glory wherever you are........JAM & JMK—Phillippians 2:15

Matthew Richard Hennessey
Avenue, Maryland
Surface Warfare

Fatty Matty. Or should I say Gramps? Where would we be without you, brother? The good Lord only knows. It's been a journey, man, to say the very least. Making through the long days and short nights didn't seem half as bad when you were there to complain to. Even you were dirty once. Youngster year Blake and Gary, some of the dirtiest. Ladie's man to God's man. You helped both of us make it to be 2/C. The best Baseball/Solitare/Tetris player in the Brigade. Get out the Christmas decorations. Ooops UNSAT again. You made it through the worst they could throw at you - EE and GE (ick!), Buchie, Never ending Dark Ages. Heck, even the Ben and Jerry's couldn't get the best of you (amazing, in retrospect). Intermural All-Star and World Champion. Thanks for the support, the caring, and the wisdom. And thanks for showing the way to something better. Peace. NP, BD



Stephen Craig Housh II
Waynesboro, Virginia
Naval Flight Officer

Where there's girls there's Steve.....let's see Andrea, Michelle, Vanessa, and any other girl from home. Spotlight drunk. Looks like K.K only clearer. Introduced us all to Red Neck, USA. "Sorry about the bug shield dad, but we had to beat up these 12 guys." He never exaggerates....."I got paid to ride the bull." "I don't remeber." Cancun 96/97..."Honest Michelle, I tried to call you everyday, right guys?" SD's favorite "You can trust me with your life, but not your girlfriend." Sam where's your sister? Acme trollop. FM's have untapped potential. Teal Jeep, "I like it!" That damn Elon hat. Lured by Potato chips. Where's the X.O.? Cruise...just another chance to mack. P motherf'n C, 98...."Hey, I know that girl." Steve, who's that girl in our shower? See-Doo, See-Don't.... Ladies Night, No Cover. Lightweight Football...bye bye knee. Forever friends JFSMSDJHBLPLBD and the 8-2 corner.

Brian Michael Jones
Newbury Park, California
Navy Pilot

3 months is about the right time, huh, hummer. BJ, bones, Jonesy. 4/c hero, the roommate. Flying, is there anything else? Obsessions??? Hey Jones, do you have....actually is there anything you don't have. Gotta love blind dates with scratchy dresses and shoes that don't fit. How's the 9 stitch scar, still where the sun don't shine? Troll surfing. Anyone wanna date the company commander? We heard she was really good, does she have room in her bed? Heard you were moving in...member of the couch club??? Bob Davis. 20/20 or something like that. King hall mandatory meals. Beans? 1022, 8068, 8222. Get in step Jones! How the hell did you get to be a drill guy. Work the system, that's what it's all about. Cough, Cough, chit plebe summer? Let's see Jones, did you do anything on your own. Chow call's or kudo's? DRM, JEC, TWKH.

Patrick Brendon Lessard

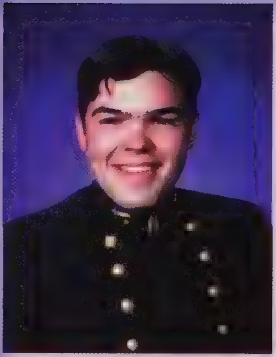
Winter Park, Florida
Marine Corps Ground

ALRIGHT! Couldn't ask for a better friend. Always there when you need him, and quite often when you don't want him. Mexico-Guadalajara-Relic-Team Tecate-Agua Cacas-Mai-Tai's and of course the Mexican League. Rightful owner of the hammock in the shack. Kicked out of and snuck back into Sublime. Chipped tooth, hot dogs, and free braclettes at the Edge. The Legends and flashing in minivans with jock jams. Water skiing naked. NO two. Steve Irwin Ruler of Crabtown! Club-O and Col Gardener. The lasso and gankin' cash in nyc. "You make me candy baby!" Thankful for cop who informed him, "It's not a bar, it's a walmart!" No tan lines here. NASCAR in Charlotte. Who's Bobby Labonte? What do you mean we've already been to Denny's? The Baltimore Harbor and look, I'm Superman! By the POWER OF GREYSKULL! Evenin'. KFTSSH and 8-2 Corner.

Ryan Jay Lewis

Athens, Michigan
Surface Warfare

Scribe Lew, the keeper of The Log, Buchy-lover...ye of much fire...killer of small deer...sleeper of petite couches. Smells like him inside the van. Oh yeah. "So how was my birthday?" BJ's behind TKE, your girl Nicole - a definite keeper. Introduced the "Jaw Bra" Getting your ass kicked at Topping's. (Climb in my car and get hurt.) Coulda had MD, but chose Tequilla instead. Wars over Country. Chippy, (Mar 97-Apr 97) may he rest in peace. Pass out inside, leave Misy outside. Wow, it's Thursday, time to recharge! First midshipman to letter in intramurals. Hey Ryan, want to go out or do you have a paper? Kick me out of TKE, that's fine, I'll just punch through this screen here. Who goes to church on Saturday, 2:30 in the morning? If you ever need your goat handled, he's your man. Fight, I mean, basketball anyone? May you forever remain in your bitter chair. Ryan Jay Lewis, forever a member of the Home Team. ADP, BPD, PUGS, GDUB and the 8-2 corner.



Dewey Anthony Lopes

Annandale, Virginia
Navy Pilot

He really doesn't care, does he? Slider and Tripper. Hiking 97, 97 for 97, "All I want is some salteens and pickles!" 35 years old and grass stains on the whites. He is one of the toughest kids we know, and yes he does care when it counts. "Too much wieght!"-Plotter. Hey DJ, you like those first aid training films? Hey dude, fat car! So how fast were you really going when you decided to meet up with a five striper? The only Trident Scholar that was almost unsat. DJ, hairy girls don't like being told that you like to be beat like baby seals. Cut your hair! Only if you insists Dep Dant (and all the Marines of course). Keep it in the squad. Keg stands

Kathryn Marie McCreery

Yokohama, Japan
Navy Pilot

5-32-26, No these are not her measurements. Shotgunned twice with you, God was determined to make us friends. A plebe and youngster terror until Mr. Trout came calling. He changed her ways, she swore off men, but a farmboy caught her eye. We survived the zoomie horror and rotten milk. A fellow love sick maiden climbs Kilimanjaro. Frog lover, mice rescuer, shoe buyer, sake fiend. Remember not to play with Goose and Maverick drunk. "These boots are made for..." and her fingernails are blue. The p-ways will be empty without you. Don't forget KJ. Clear the airways! Good luck Pensacola teaching this one to fly.

SAS, RAS

David Robert McKinney
Fallston, Maryland
Navy Pilot

"The junior with attitude...," Skinney, D. Robbie,and of course DaveMac... who's distinguished conquests include: Emily, Deb, Aleta, 4/C Ousler, the stricken one, Tara, Julie,...Amy"?" and maybe Poo-bear. "She's a cool chick!" Dave, #88, the lightweight was slow but he had the hands for anything...and then $$$$$. Ka-Ching!!! Dave strut, strut, strutted into USNA a sweet little mama's boy. But soon adapted himself well to the crude Navy ways.....we're so proud. Plebe year smokin' stoagies behind Mitscher. Oooh, Domestic Dave and his apron. Mental cat...there he is!!! Here come....the Twidiots! Techno 104.1 The sun never sets on Dave gotta love the shades...Week 5: She's the one! Week 6: Just nothin' there! Hi Mark! Youngster Junior grade extraordinaire. Who?...Bob Davis of course! 02/24/11/31/71 How's the farm team??? The love triangle?? BMJ JEC TWKH

Christina Joanne Neel
Springfield, Virginia
Surface Warfare

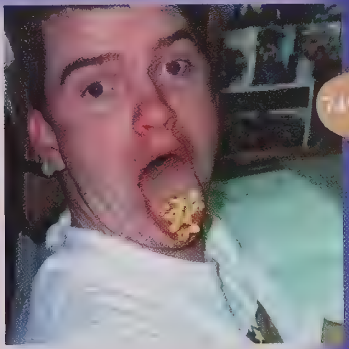
Couldn't ask for a better roommate... Quite the talkative one, though. Did you ever get to bed before me? Cheerleader turned diver. Perfect tens across the board. Surprised me with her love of music, everything from the brickhouse song to the entire collection of Primus. Can't forget "Why do birds suddenly appear..." Maps, Atlases, and Marines. Well, just one Marine. The Kilimanjaro Climb. Israel, Russia, France, Tanzania, Siberia, Japan etc... Watch out world, here she comes! Thanks for putting up with me. Anata wa totemo ii tomodachi desu.

RAS

Nathan Richard Paukovits
Hershey, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot

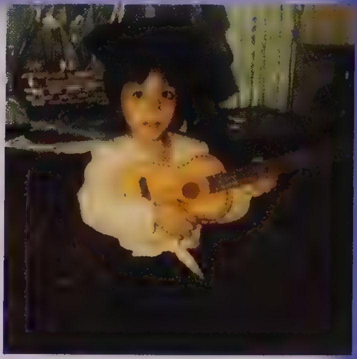
Itching to start his naval career Energy Boy bounced his way up to Newport. Throwing his crackerjacks and his dungos in his seabag he took NAPS by storm, taking the Vice Admiral Donavan Award with him. With his 6" dixie cup swimming on his pin head he shifted sights to baseball and his mentor, good ol' Bob. Overcoming many obstacles, including a doctor's attempt to chisel down the monolith protruding from his face, tape-worm Willie, and a run in with Mr. Jager and Uncle Rumple, he picked himself off the floor. He finally saw the outside of Bancroft Hall and shifted his venue to Ricketts where he was lucky to escape alive. Firstie year's been fun even if B.S.Pauko has to go downtown incognito. Next he journeys to Pensacola. If things don't work out, he can retire as Mr. Mom while his woman brings in the duckets.

-The Family



Nicholas Ashley Pinson
East Bernard, Texas
Navy Pilot

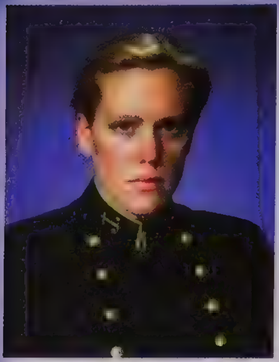
Nick the *%&$ . . .or shall we say Limey? The Brits are about to meet the undiscovered third Blues Brother. Ye' who's about to rock the BBC with the sounds of your one true love. . . . .the six string. No one makes love to it like you. Stevie Ray would be proud. But just wait till you get your hands on your second true love and make her dance in the clouds. Can't wait to meet you up there bro'. From the PRT pacings to the wings with beer, it's been grand. Batt staff couldn't have been better. And 7th overall to boot. Guess those 2 'B's are for "Bu-Bye." You're the best brother. We'll see you on the flip-side...



Richard Rodriguez Reyes

San Diego, California
Naval Flight Officer

What up Rich aka notorious Rza, triple R big baller always lookin for game stayin on point...the shady salsaking, merengue wannabe...hablas espanol? Rollin out to VB no matter what time it is. Luvya din din.. Spontanoeus trips to DC playin at the BANK, Baltimore, Cabada..Boomboom saloon, eh? feel my rise...you dawg!! Takin care of the rookie buzzin..I can't find my glasses maybe they fell down your pants after you tripped over that bench...peepin contempo "put it in your....." what about those ottawa beavers..whats the dilly max, preferred customers at MackDeez, chillin @ Didi and Maria's. Les you forget. Killinme softly in Sandog98 Maygain@dayja...boo vegas part 1 wid bmac, part 2 wid J..ho ho..pretty funny huh..Good luck..don't forget rollin deep, double beamers always ballin...always boyz..payce....JMP BKT I never knew so many things could be directly related to your two favorite body parts, Rich. Never failed to surprise. Especially through the Karpo trials. Keep on ballin. I'll see you on the other side . . . NP



Rebecca Anne Schwanbeck

Wilton, Conneticut
Special Operations

From Connecticut...Or California blonde--wait, it's the Army water. Probably swam three times 'round the globe by now. Reformed Jarhead, goin' to play with the dolphins. "He's the love of my life!" (which one honey?) Figure it out once you're on Broadway, Lady Angela--you'll make it if you want it. Company Commander, swimmer, diver, singer, actress, stress puppy, Kilimanjaro! "She's a brick house!" Not always easy, but always worth the trouble. How many times can one person sing "Rent," drool over David Duchovny, fall in love? "Is Rebecca asleep already?" Rebecca, Reba, Becca, Becky, Beck, Schwany, Schwanbeast!! Thanks for all the good times, babe.

CJN, KMM

Ryan Lyle Seggerty

Glen Burnie, Maryland
Navy Pilot

Laziest kid EVER! We did what Service Assignment night? Bad knees, good times, yeah baby, yeah! You took a long thirty minute drive to the Academy and still live at home (but can't find any lacrosse balls). Homicide wings, melon madness, the deadly double. Are you sure you were in our company youngster year? What's that Seggerty, ensign salute? EE, Phoenix, and Dumb Davis. LT Comm-O, LT Doorstop, GPS. Get off my log midshipman! You mean I only got admin officer? Sweet! I can play Mortal Kombat and go to my happy place. Off to P-Cola with NikkiG and the 2% Club. Is the beast going? No, it was the coolest, I threw up! Its all about the superbowl. You know, I think her problem is that she is just dumb. PIG!! ETS, KKG

Edward Thomas Stickle

Oak Ridge, Tennessee
Submarine Warfare

Fattest Kid EVER! Welcome to my underground laaair. Reveille is just a goal, right? How was morning practice? Guess you didn't quite make it there this season. How was West Point? Study habits? Need a loan for Ring Dance? Maybe it will help us find the Dandy. Housekeeping, the Captain is in. How many demerits did you get? I'm frickin' sure, go back to your happy place. Where is Johnny Love when we need him? GPS? He can read my email, but don't check my bookmarks. Go do some torpedo calculations. Ever seen a real sub?. 8251/61 connection. Can I use your phone, Mr. Bigglesworth? Don't mind if you do. By the way, how is the doghouse, honey muffin, did you find it at Parrot Island?
KKG, RLS

Sara Ann Stires
Naval Flight Officer

The truest romantic I have ever known... Montana girl, song bird, *lovesick maiden* and a kickass redhead. Are you sure you're Norwegian? Found romance on a stone wall... Two years, and ten million IDILWU's later... Well, it was good while it lasted, eh? Now who was that dragoon with the puppy dog eyes? And everybody thinks your such the sweet innocent—you got'em snowed chika! You majored in what??? And hated it how much??? May you always smile, always shine, and always have music in your heart.

KMM, RMC, CWC

27th

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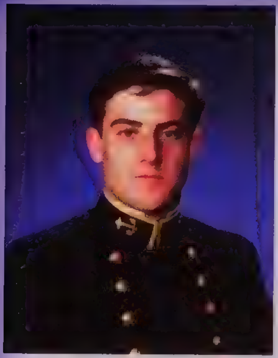
PANY



Michael Jesse Burks
Annapolis, Maryland
Navy Pilot

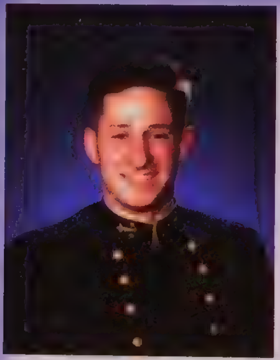
Sunshine, Napolean or the Rabbi, Mike came to Annapolis from sunny California, land of fine fruits, the smartest/best looking man in the Brigade as a 4th generation legacy. Has only been wrong four times since I-day. Plebe year-a fanatical opponent of the dark side who earned a Black N upholding the cause. Youngster year - never changed his whiteworks unless serving water on the Lax field...Spent 2/C year rallying for stripes and an air slot leaving the memories of Lax to mere Grill and Swills to which he never invited his roomates or His Dumbness. Unsat firstie year even with dad as a prof. Never got his 4.0. Now comes the irony. 1/C love in company. Wants to be the second Burks child to marry a mid...Mike will be CO of the blues next year. Good luck with Jets. You're a great friend. -JVF, AJM, BID,BBO'B,not SCM

Shannon Lee Callahan
Sacramento, California
Naval Flight Officer

Three year roommates and so many things to remember-80s nights, hair highlighting, Who's your daddy? putting up with study breaks (not decent) and drunken roommates. Shan So-nay, bad influence on the innocent little Cali girl, girl talks, mud slides, wearing ear plugs to block out Grand Central Station, alarm clocks you never hear or manage to lose, restriction for missing watch inspection (alarm clock problems again), care packages of Taco Bell and strawbe ries in main office, Starburst jellybeans (the before drill upper), slurpy for the restricted room mate, who's been sleeping in your bed?-stay off the rack! pack rat! what's with those came anyway? Phallic candles on b-day cakes-that's just wrong! Good luck with everything. You're a sweety.-CPK

Kevin Seton Canty
Rockville Center, New York
Navy Pilot

Kevin Canty came to us from Long Island, just ask him. The son of a Nurse and Fireman, the brother of a Policeman, Fireman, and Mary-Washington student, this soon to be Navy Pilot has a lot to live up to. Kevin always had a soft spot in his heart for the women folk around here. Statements such as "She looks killer in blues" and "My MIDN love" were common. The real shocker came when Uncle Jesse didn't think so. From Crying after dinning-ins, the apology letters that followed, stops on the interstate to spew up some Gatorade, moving cars at Raven's games, and weddings, to Restriction, "I want you to want me", the classic "in the navy" strip dance, and emptying a bar out in Loyola, you were always the center of attention. Best of luck RSJ



Joseph Vicente Femenia
Bronx, New York
Special Warfare

Mr. Organization: wears everyone else's underwear. Youngster year - Mr. Sideburns, Co Chairman Recycled Schpritz HCFM, three showers...all year. 2/C Detail: RELIEVED. Black N, and proud of it. Beneficial and Daddy's allowance bailed him out of finacial trouble. Navy dive MiniBUD/s, Outback...Tri-team? Spunk rag under the pillow. 48hrs to Ring Dance—need a date!! Firstie year-"I luv Wubs!" Jesse's company commander? That's right. Never passe ASTB—settled for SpecWar. Best of luck. -AJM,MJB,RJS,BBO'B Tico "The Hitman" Torre "What time was Joe supposed to be here? With or without the Femenia factor?" Panama Ci '95, his headlock technique had them all fooled. On spring break Joe could be found participa ing in coed naked shower ops. Paying tribute was always the first exercise, followed by woo watching in between sets. He was tied for biggest Bon Jovi fan in the brigade. Don't go dow in a Blaze of Glory, hope you get to a REAL team. -HCFM

Roger Scott Jacobs

Truckee, California

Navy Pilot

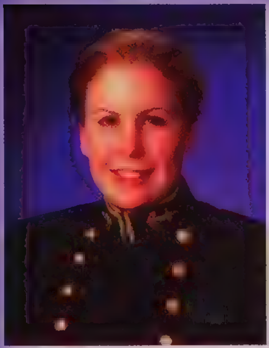
Roger came from Truckee with a smile as bright as his disposition. We came together after plebe year and he immediately made a lasting impression. Aren't you the guy who was caught wearing civvies on the top of the World Trade Center? Then there was second class year learning to party in regular clothes. Remember moving the car at the Raven's game? That was all a warm up though for the spring semester. We had our own pad with a hot tub, and boy we used it. It wasn't uncommon to get the Subi past 90 racing down 97 or up 95, depending on where we were coming from. Remember the bar crawl? What were their names? Well, I'll remember you as the guy who drank to get a buzz, who broke his hand (repeatedly), who almost lead the company in demerits, and especially as a friend. Good luck -KSC

Cynthia Patricia Keating

Locust Valley, New York

Surface Warfare

Too little space, too many memories CPK! NAPS '94- pillowfights, Canada, Plebe year QPR, "Are you a stripper?", glass shards, flying metal objects, Puerto Rico, wand-er-ful, YPs- the OOMPA LOOMPAS are united, toenail snackers, spaghetti-cornbread-coastie incident, wet Fish!. STUDY BREAKS, high ledge smoke breaks, left handed Macadamians, wee willie winkie, the perfect Madras, SHAG, bevos. Disowned for a "small" 2 kegger (jungle juice + white couch = uh oh). 21 P-cola style, Seville Quarter-GEMINI!, Gulf skinny dipping, subweek essentials, Captain Morgans, Cool Whip, Baked Lays, San Diego surf lessons, French Kiss, chef extraordinaire and putt-putt queen (you know what we mean!), Jamaica, ketchup, the Italian Stallion, "It-a-ly," la guys!, "Won't this scare the fish away?" Sloppy Cindy's, Army Navy- streaking to the bathroom, "Where are the keys, why is the car still running?" WHO'S YOUR DADDY?!, General Lee, CIN-DOGG, OUR LONG ISLAND SWEETHEART, WE LOVE YOU!! -LFE, JAL, ARH



Helen Elizabeth Kleykamp

Ashland, Kentucky

Surface Warfare

Beth came here form Ashland and I think has been ready to leave from day one. Well your dream is finally coming true and we are getting out of here. Let's not forget the good times because they were better than the bad ones. Remember smoking on the balcony? Well, at least you guys were out of the hall! Then there was that awkward silence, but who wants to remember that? Second class year was a good time too. Remember when that bald eagle was flying through King Hall? Thanks for always passing the good lunches to my plate. I guess we saved the best for last because 1/c year has been a blast. I would not trade it for anything. Remember speaking to the uncle? Who was supposed to do all of the talking, and who actually did it? Thanks. You'll always be a friend! -UKT, KSC

David Velez Loya

Mission Viejo, California

Supply Corps

To the big fat mexican: Being your roomie for the past three years was the most interesting experience. (Disclaimer: this bio replaces the previous bio that Dave has deemed too harsh. Please ask him the details.) Dave: white works, no books, "how do you spell" (An English major?!?), no uniforms that fit, stay away from the hard stuff (likes to dance on moving cars), takes food in a bar (pukes later), wears sandals in the winter, that's peroxide not water, disheveled isn't the Marine hairstyle, sorry about the shoe (Don't snore!), nice illegal block on T.V., selling the computer to go to Cancun. He's messy and loud as hell, but he will make you laugh every time. Thanks for being upbeat, thanks for picking me up off the floor and carrying me and my credit card back.

Keep the doughnuts coming.-ARS

Andrew John McNiven
Graham, Washington
Navy Pilot

Ahge, kicked off his property by his own father, gave up AFROTC and Sigma Chi for the good life. Acid washed jeans and a Bethel H.S. football jersey turned GUCCI by 2/c year. Biggest cynic at THE basic school. CDR William G. Hirko school of leadership, smokes, and beer. YP lovin' (2 year H.O.) Youngster year: Evicted by Gunny. Moves in with Trash and Dan. A/N, is that McNiven in civies? First time on restriction. Drunk in Hirk's garage. Irish Times, Weekend at Catholic, whipped for life. Summer cruise at Sir Richard's Lounge, thanks Rex. Arrested in TJ, "Fine! We pissed!" World traveller. Finds true love in a pretty blue vette. CRUNCH -thanks Darwin. Bar brawl at Kitty's. Aiding and abbetting, has no recollection.....restriction (again). Navy pilot and Spring Break by the grace of God (or Hirk). Baylor girls... Jets, vettes, and sex, best friend you ever had. BBO'B, JVF, RJS, MJB

Sara Christianna Minogue
Lincoln, Maine
Navy Pilot

It's Sara...not "Sarah"...the "Minogue-inator"...where have the past four years gone? Seems like yesterday we were hanging out with Jen Trippel after gymnastics...who's the jerk that wrote those e-mail messages again? Somehow, we ended up roommates youngster year...trouble...the "Love Connection"..."Frattin' Pat" and the "Wardroom Rat"...what a duo... Hey, maybe we can both love-chit out into the same company? Well, two love-chits later...you found yourself in 27...thank you sir, may I have another?...Nope, guess Uncle Jesse is gonna let this one slide... Remember the Hancock...who were those two blondes with the snakes anyway? I think they were aspiring Hooter's waitresses...but I'm not sure. Skinny dipping in Jax...sipping on pina coladas in Lauderdale by the pool...look, I can make my bikini into a thong!... How about the crazy ensign with the .45 under his pillow?...hey, at least he let us use his Jeep. Fond memories of white zin, fondue, Georgetown...of big bouncers at 3rd Edition and greasy "guidos" at Buddy's Late Night You'll never be forgotten... Best wishes, "nummy"...good luck in Pensacola...FF, KLK

Daniel Raymond Moll
Chicago, Illinois
Navy Pilot

Troll hails from the windy city and was as full of it as Patton during M(oll)LT. The Heavies ejected him from their bow seat and he landed on the Lightweight squad. He played the Administration's "game" a little longer than most until second class year, when the Lites turned him into a monster. Plebe detail warranted a Black N. After a two-month crash course in the ways of the world, he suddenly became the expert on "Swinging." Vegas, baby, Vegas! Firstie year contrasted Dan the striper dick (I'm 8!) with his enthusiastic alter ego determined to make up for lost time. Tough at taking criticism and the losing hand in poker, Dan's charm can always see him through. Stay away from the older women in Pensacola. Good luck in flight school. If there is a jet spot open, he will be the one to fill it. -ALP, JEV, BTS, MTP

Thomas Eugene Neal
Chaska, Minnesota
Submarine Warfare

Bobby. Tom. TJ. Bobbina. Bobby-tom. Barton's flag aide. You know, the further you live from Minnesota... The only submariner in the world with a subscription to Soldier of Fortune and Guns & Ammo. Slayer? Hey Bob, how's the car doin'? Nice driving gloves...don't you drive a Nissan? Rumplemintz. Do you think that they've cleaned up the bar at Acme? "Get off the deck!!" So, how ARE the Koreshs? Do you even OWN a belt? Faked a kidney stone so he could get high. Wanted to be a Marine, but had to settle for subs. So which anniversary is the weapons anniversary? Ang is a lucky woman...with impaired vision. Bob, stop by my room and count pro quizzes. You know, it's an ingenious way to save money....wear boot socks on lib (with shorts). My best man. Greatest friend a guy could have. Best of luck, bud. ACB BBO'B JMS

Barton Bennett O'Brien
Warren, Pennsylvania
Marine Corps Pilot

From the glass-lined tanks of Warren, PA (BFE), cultural Mecca of Western Pennsylvania. Straight from the Hill School, Bart began plebe year. Caraveao in the shower...restriction...D in performance...Unsat. Deserted with Horse Girl in Panama City. MLT- Disrespects 2LTs in Irish Times - Summer Luvin' w/Southern Belle. Then came the Herd. Racquetball with Piasecki...suddenly an A performer. Ortiz Me!! Took Spain by storm- "I DRANK ENOUGH TO KILL A HORSE." Phone sex at Army/Navy Lea's SGTMAJ. Davis Fan Club President (only member). "Hottest Girl" made Ring Dance hell. Turtlenecks, penny loafers, white walls...Are you gay??? Batt Commander...moved friends to 8-4. Yeah Bart!! Falls for a head case—enough said. Spring Break '98. You're money baby! Bankrupt. Could do no wrong at Frank's. Heading for bad haircuts and MRE's, best of luck in the Corps. -AJM,JVF,MJB,RJS-

Steven Phillip Pfirman
Dexter, Maine
Submarine Warfare

Steven (The Conservative Maniac), known for great one-liners...in hiding youngster year, studying hard but somehow managed to meet Kate...Swim Class with Diana was a little frigid...30 days of hard time, no Spring Break, civies just couldn't wait...joined us 2/c year for more studying...21st was an experience, made a cute friend at Griffin's (not Brandon)...sold us out ring dance (sleep on the floor there too?)...1/c year was your coming out...Pass out in any parking lots lately? What, not my Altima? (Alarm going off!) ...Halloween saw you at the end of a short leash...Army-Navy trip was a wild ride...Disneyland for Christmas (Kate do well afterwards?)...Disney world for the Honeymoon?...Spring Break - you were in the frozen land not Cancun...A friend forever...Enjoy life and subs...Good luck with both - CBR, BWW, DAY

Ryan Christopher Phillips
Kane, Pennsylvania
Naval Flight Officer

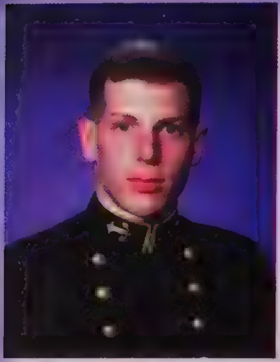
First off, sorry, no blonde cheerleader. Wanted so bad to join the dark side. Service selection?- Why does Ryan want to be an NFO- Because they fly ——!!!! Party at Barton's. Plebe summer detail? CORN. Apenak. Lipstick. Where are those negatives from Cancun? The return trip was even better. Ryan, one at a time PLEASE! Baby, you gotta be quiet. Cup of tequila, por favor. Lost in D.C. Verso- HALT! Running from the police. Don't burn your next roommate's shoes. Appalachian Bible College. For the love of God, Brother Worthington. Abused by a trollop in Canada. Pizza underway (we like chicken). Why does Ryan wander the streets of Roslyn? Why does Ryan sleep in vehicles? Nora = No call. Rugburn, retarded relationship doctor, blow fire = no eyebrows, face plant, broken fan.... You are and will always be "THAT GUY." EZ, BWW, DAY, TSV, HMR.

Herman Lawrence Reed
St. Louis, Missouri
Submarine Warfare

CRIB Fool., Grandpa, Cicely Who? OJ's Discount grand opening. Midn counseling center. A zero on a test!? You got a package in main O. 0650 reveille. Turn off the damn alarm. OH NO not another PRT. John Marb.'s best friend. Take Tina Shopping and let her try one some clothes. Yeah "Boobee". Has anyone seen Rick? Rookie' s and Bleyart's is all she wrote. Aucka Aucka Wednesday. You got me Herm? You know I got you. Long Islands. Your turn to babysit him. It's Friday, you ain't got no job, you ain't got s#@$ to do. Baja Fridays — Look at that girl over there. Gotta get back for Amber. You like Jenny's sister?? Let's go run. Well, I gotta sleep. Two man room . . for a while. Gunny's gotta go. The CRIB is forever. Thanks for making the last three years so memorable. See you at the first CRIB reunion.

Christopher Brian Robinson
Pine Bluff, Arkansas
Navy Pilot

Lone Clinton fan at USNA. Too bad the anklet broke, bro. Good time in TJ - been to Hospital Point, yet? Molested while napping youngster year. Room referee for 3 years. Always pitching us for the little people. Paco - you are my b—— arribe. REDMAN Invest in some 'Breathe-Right' nasal strips. Sorry things fell through with Feliciao and Nordstroms. Nuke SWO, BABY...Helos, BABY!!! Nice fitting Sportscoat. Fifth of Crown - that was a big hit. Sole Drinker. I just don't like you, Kevin. Two words - THE DANCE. You broke Gunner's heart. "I had one just like it in HS (Kate's earings)." How bout an aftershock. 21st B-day in SD Austrailian guy and Jones' truck. Can we borrow a Jimmy Buffet CD? How many hours in front of that computer. Finally, thank you. We've all enjoyed your 'fast' computer (including your fourth roomie). RCP, BWW, DAY, TSV, NEZ, SPP



Henry Merrill Roenke
Geneva, New York
Submarine Warfare

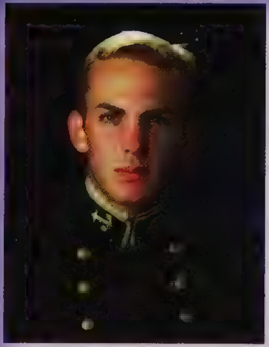
Ever find those Airwalk shoes? Most relaxed guy in the Brigade. Always will be the "natural one." Can you actually do that in a Ford Ranger? Are you sure? Lock the door next time, OK. Coke addict. TASWIT guru Did you break Tim's shot glass on purpose? The only guy to get a "how-to" manual from his girlfriend. Is that our tire? It is now. Robinson's little buddy. Gotta hang on to that ID in the fleet. Captain Snead's protégé. Off-roading in the Grasshopper. You're the victim! Called out the BC - the worm! Hope you find the head next time. Civilian for the last semester. Axis and Allies. Anybody want a Coke and Rum. How many times can one man puke? At least 17. Then you slashed EZ and kicked the cat. Only goal in life to command a nuclear submarine. RCP, EZ, TSV, KSC, RSJ, BWW.

Timothy Philip Schubert
Modesto, California
Submarine Warfare

Known for his proclivity at sleep through class, Tim was the man you could regularly see walking around in a skin tight T-shirt showing of "The Body". "Two-can" will also be remembered for his attempt to compete with Tav in the fine art of drinking and loosing in a very big way at the dining in 2/c year. He was a great guy in the end which he displayed with his work with Prayer and Praise. He worked hard and never hesitated to practice his guitar at all hours of the night regardless of whether someone was racking after a hard days of libs. He will always be remembered for his unique personality and his quest as security officer to keep people from pilfering the soap from the bathroom -C-ya at Nuke School, Slayer.

Ryan Edward Shadle
Harrisburg, Pennsylvania
Marine Corps Pilot

Gunny, Shade, Bitter Boy, Bitter Man... Brigade spokesperson against the evil Empire. Time in the gray eased you into the darkness... (Shssss. don't let "them" know) only to confirm what you said all along. Midhounds too! Flamin' 4 striper. Great sponsor- good times. What's that smell- it's you, spoiled. Sea wall- thanks. Baseball to Marathon- poster child for P.P. 1's not enough, try again next week. Israel- how many times? Detail. Plebes = projects, Exchange – anger, but what else is new? Gone Country? Stock in Jostens, that Taco place & C&R's? High standards (3.98's failing?). Great friend! Ring ceremony- your way. Worth the wait, all of it. Faith. The Marines are lucky to get you, but not sure if she is. Semper-fi, brother. We look forward to season tix. -WAT,BJH



Nathan C. W. Smith
Eagle Point, Oregon
Navy Pilot

Come to us from one of the farthest possible states, Oregon. Having never seen a shell in his life, he proved quite a rower. Didn't talk too much his first 6 months on the team, one day decided to pull hard and found himself in the first freshman boat. Been at the top ever since. Never accept anything less than excellence. Nate can kill anyone on the team except for Dan. As an underclass, Crazy Weasel (What the hell does Cw stand for anyway?) had a strong personality and a sharp wit that conflicted with most upperclass. Remember your squad leader, the Wonger. Don't forget his expensive collection of sunglasses (6 pair of Oakley's??) and his assortment of wild animal hides. He'll work on his golf game after graduation but when he hits P-Cola, he'll be one of the best. Row Navy. -ALP, MTP, DRM

Arnold Robert Stankus
Cleveland, Ohio
Submarine Warfare

Stankus- 1. (n) one who sleeps in bars- He is such a Stankus. 2. (adj) foul smelling- He has a Stankus (Stank-ass). 3. (n) One who's punished for disobeying completely ridiculous rules. Hailing from Cleavland, the "Anti-game" never seemed to leave the city he loved so truely, "dude the flats". Held the "Last dance of the Sun Dance Kid in Oregon". Full of profound statements: Udel "Cap- Cap". The "sucka m.c." you tried to be a playa but got played. The ultimate Braves fan: left a bar full of women to sit in his car and read about the tribe. What else can you say about a man who spends an hour looking for Italian bread-"I just like things done a certain way". B*%$h I swear you can't drive. Stinky feet (Duke). Well, you're a great friend. Thanks for the memories brother. Chau, Damage, Gee

Robert Joseph Sutton
Crofton, Maryland
Surface Warfare

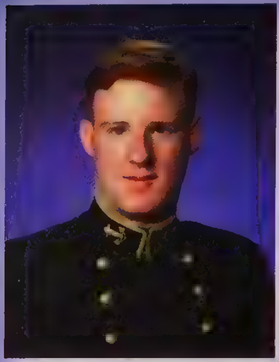
Rob, aka Sutt-Dog or preferably TRASH, drove up to USNA a lean and mean 130lb track star in a Hunter Orange 280Z compete with interior agriculture, and leaves us not a lb over 215...Plebe year put an end to track and began his fondness for Phillip Morris and Anheiser Busch due to the fine influence of KC and Chad. Selected amongst the finest for summer seminar. The tradition begins. Meets the love of his life youngster summer. Couldn't get enough of MLT...Cancun 96. Before and after. 2/C year- Is that your ID? Lick my N-U-T-S. Lands RJ on restriction. Frank and Sandi's-"Stick it in my @#$" Spring Break - The Wife Beater. Took a knee at Ring Dance. (She said YES) Honeymoon in O City???Upgrades his 280Z. Passes out in O Club. Hawaii, here comes SUTT-DOG! Best of Luck. -AJM,JVF,MJB,BBO'B-

Todd Dion Tavolazzi
San Diego, California
Surface Warfare

Dice Clay thoughts of the day. April Fool's Day brings a Form-2 to you. Restriction til Yah-boot. Summer with Jay equals a new vehicle, the Mystery Machine. Where are we gonna park it? On the Yard, it's got ensign stickers? Hmmm. How long will $200 of booze last us? One Day. Youngster year: Would you like a shake with your Large Fries? TELL THE TRUTH. How old was that lady? Hawk and Dove get outta Jail party, Happy B-day, Steve. Wow, I don't think we're allowed back there anymore. Holidays in Traverse City, HEADLIGHTS! Ring Dance Dinner: Pretzel. You did that right! Island Hopper, chase van, on the Vin, NPT, and NYC. [illegible] Dayz! On the field at A&N. Spring Break in Key West with Intoxicated Bliss, missed you Galan de Peliculas Eroticas. ONCE A MARINE, ONCE A MARINE. Who knew? Look out Rainier!

Craig Thomas Thayer
Clearwater, Florida
Submarine Warfare

Bubblehead like's his engineering! I'm not sure if he goes to his girlfriend's place on the weekends or if he camps out in Rickover. But he's been a good guy to be cynical with even in the worst of moods.- Ryan. The Steely Eyed Slay Dog of the Deep. Living in El Barrio youngster year the old squad with PaPa Dinosaur. The infamous post-spring break haircut. And again first year. But that's what you get when you call out the sisters.- J.J. I didn't ask to live with the buga eater - did you? How can an engineer read books faster than me? You can't kick him out — he owns the radio! 21st Birthday: SLAYER!! Whay are all my clothes wet? Puke all night - alcohol counseling the next day - what a night. Thanks for all the engineering help... sweeping the deck waxing the deck...You still shouldda gotten fried! Tav



Terence Scot Vanecek
Union, New Jersey
Submarine Warfare

Pregame. You can call it maize, or you can call it corn...IT'S YOUR CALL. Are you ever going to return those signs? Flask in DC. Jack on the antenna. Greatest A/N party ever. The company pharmacist, bartender, a regular jack of all trades. Bumblebee "BUZZ" Terry wants Pitzza. Over the wall. He should get a medal - four years with Bart and Nate. Big winner at the Superbowl party. Sweet Caroline. Irish Times patron. He'll hook you up with shoes. Funny, she doesnt look Druish. Subie Rulz. Hot sauce of the week. Sh*t Pit has since been renamed Officer's Country (E-8 and above). Got to know the Rabbi via Griffins. Our buddy in O'Brien at least he was buying drinks. Our little puddle pirate. Tennis stint. CORNHEAD lives. Ti Paco - Roadtrip Candles galore - Bath and Bodyworks??? (Don't ask, don't tell) Dark side Postgame. RCP, NEZ, DAY, BWW

Curtis Lane Walker
Berkley Springs, West Virginia
Marine Corps Pilot

From early days of Wranglers, Counting Days to Jenny & Soul 4 Real. Now its Tommy I, Camels, 40oz.& 2Pac You had Hope? I woulda done it, Gotta have Faith, too... everyone else did. You never played Spades, that's right your from West Virginia, Straight out of the sticks! Mama Walker need not know about Old-E, flirtation with Indo, or Skoal. We'll let her think you still an Angel...HA! Ocean C and Maggot, thanks for nothing. Road trips and rumble strips. "We never knew you could change so quick, from wearing Wranglers to smoking chronic at picnics." Pimping 'em at 17... ain't easy but you make it look good. Brothers are forever, better times to come Thanks for keeping me here. CRIB LIFE, BABY!

WDW

Brandon Wayne Warren
Alexandria, Virginia
Naval Flight Officer

Last name: Warren, First name: Brandon...you can call me Warren. Didn't accomplish the youngster year goal...I'm going to spear (you know who). Tim, we can't drink before noon. Naked calisthenics. Youngster year was interesting...puking and fighting in the shower, the famous trip to Baltimore...whose credit card was that? Sheri Moon - that sounds like a porn star. Took the hit for 33 and drove Yorty out of company (beat Roger to the punch). Cross country trip from hell with your better half. Dollar movies and puking with Kev. If you want a fight, then you got one..scars on your knees? Are you a high risk mid? (Kahlua & Cream, anyone?) Dipsh*t...Dipsh*t...Natural. Unforgettable Army-Navy...done any keg stands lately? Colonel Nathan R. Jessup sleep naked Thursday. Plate tossing with Brent. Ring the runt. DAY, RCP, CBR, NEZ, HMR, SPP, TSV, Crank

William Dean Westmoreland
Davenport, Iowa
Surface Warfare

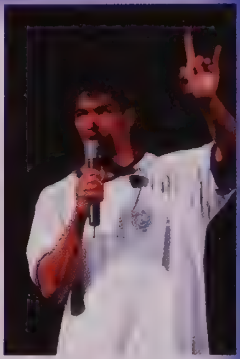
Four years together, three in the same room. Katz says we have watch. Oops, brace up. Beginning of THA CRIB. I got a test . . . time to study some eyelids. "Only 23 days until I see Tina." Cancel Christmas. She's a little big, let's go tubin'. I wanna quit, alright I'll stay. Sippin' on a forty of Old E, Charles Tray, Long Islands. Battles with Nicole. Look who's burnin'. Two years. Pittsburgh — Misty's got a party, wrestlers take over, Gingo's doing the plumbing. Spring Break '97 — where we sleepin' tonight?? Chillin' with Danny, Jason, Grandpa, and Doug. Alan and Sue's, Bleyart's, Rookies, Jasper's, Otto's, wherever. The Traveler . . . well, didn't make it there. Hilfigers and Cadillacs. Ocean City . . . playing football, "it tasted like salt water." Ring Dance — eight bottles, you're on camera (yeah right). Leatherneck, FMF — I think I've changed my mind. The closest thing I've got to a brother. CRIB forever. —CLW

Eric Dennis Zito
Matthews, North Carolina
Submarine Warfare

Waiting on Zito...So many names, so little time: Eric aka EZ aka Lazy Eye aka The Last Sergeant aka NEZ. Gymnastics in Cancun. I don't think they are going to let you perform the ritual aboard your Sub. You can rub your arm all you want, though. Midget fan. How's that sister of yours? Who is the blonde? No more marathons for you. Yo quiero TACO BELL. Girl from Davidson - Thanks, Hank. Let us clue you in on something DAY=WAKEY, NIGHT=SLEEPY. Nice pseudo-American car - same as Robbies. 98mph, 1998 miles, 9.8 trip ODO It's been fun going to restaurants with you and sitting by myself. Dropped the ball in Loyola, Brandon and I had you 'set up.' Cereal of the week with our favorite plebe. Deer Recons, Bottle Rockets, Sodding Rooms, the Tire. Scariest RV ride ever. Still waiting on Zito. RCP, TSV, BWW, DAY

28th Com

PANY



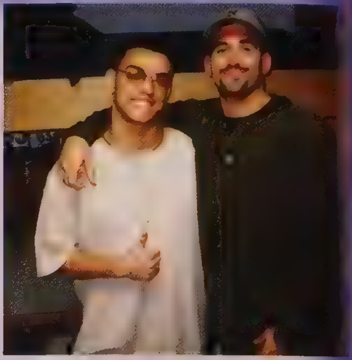
Gervy Justin Alota
San Diego,California
Surface Warfare

From the halls of MHS to the p-ways of USNA, Mr. Alota is a well traveled man. Am I really the reason you came? If so I want my check. Who would of thought a bird-chested undersized pretty boy could play a lil' ball. So how is Saw- Saw doing these days anyway? On the "Rise" probably. Over your time at the Academy you have acquired a few rare tests; a sweet tooth for some babycakes, and even a harden palette for those Brazilian Nuts (what really happened in the land of the Irish anyways). But in the end you always keep the Phillies close to the heart. Always wondered how you could go from Skyline to West St. so easily, from Home-boy to Tommy-boy. Gervy may have changed places but never changed faces.

B II 2 tears and a bucket...

PS.

I always did like me some Chicken Breast Bernice... keep it tight.



Andrew Carey Bone
Eugene, Oregan
Marine Corps Ground

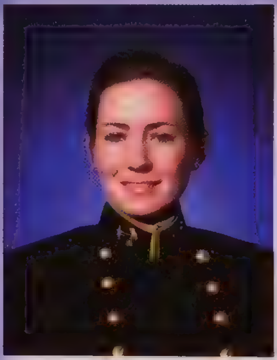
Congratulations my brother in green. Met you Plebe year in our Naval Leadership class and I thought he's a righteous son of a gun. Now the only difference is that you know I am one too. Amazingly, we not only made it through the 3 day war but we're better friends for it. We especially bonded during that one patrol, the eyes told it all. In all seriousness keep it real, don't lose that Patton leadership style for anybody, and never stop kicking people in the head. Don't forget boat rides with Critzos, beating each others asses in the bag room, long talks about women, and how we don't like weasel-dicks. My friend I never told an untruth when I said I'd choose you over anyone to be in a fighting hole with me. God bless you in life and good luck with the little lady.

We'll always have West Va.

Kae Kwon

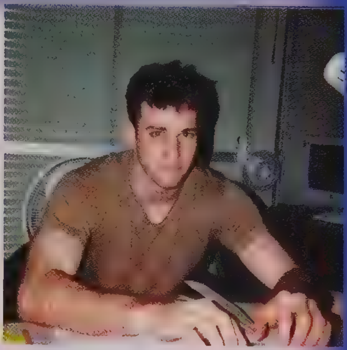
John Allen Bowman
Hutchinson, Kansas
Surface Warfare

John Allen Bowman, the pride of Hutchinson, Kansas...everyone's big brother...Dude! Come on, dude!...December 12th, 1997, a date which will live in infamy..."Big Jones...I don't want to die...Jonny must be dead!"...Little Jones...Canada vs. Russia...Calculus 2 with Big Daddy Benac, may he rest in peace...Remember that schmuck we had for Civ 2, LT Hokanson...late-night discussions about Misty and Annemarie...Ribs with Carlton...Thanks for being a true friend. You were always there when I needed you, in good times and in bad. Good luck in the future. May the dealer at the casino of life deal you nothing but aces...Crazy J



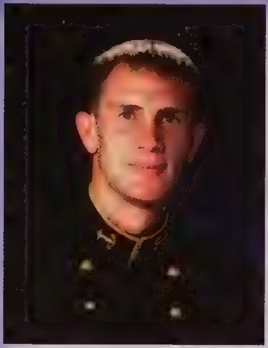
Jillene Marie Bushnell
Belmont, California
Navy Pilot

Hailing from SF and CalPoly SLO, we met on the beaches of Malibu, the MILES of cute surfers! Firestorms'93 brought ALL the best-looking firemen to us. I'm glad you wised up & went Navy. Plebe yr-bets of beer, 2/C rides, and dinner. Flying with CA boys, "ober hole" marines=bad. Youngster Club-tailgaters & killians! date your 2/C? Honor Staff? Dive Key West, Fat Tuesdays, & sunset pier. Knottingham's (non-mid, best looking men), someday! 2/C they feared U-tequila with the CAPT-ring dance and trophies- Honor Nazi? Fortunately Not! The Reason: A Fitrep. Yes, you got yours..liberty AND weekends AND an essay on how to change the system! Grandma, 6 years of college & finally a FLYGIRL! Thanks for hearing ALL stories (and "mistakes"), being my partner in crime, I couldn't have done it w/o you! The right ONE is out there, somewhere. Love ya lots! EMC



Kevin Charles Clark
Middletown, New Jersey
Navy Pilot

Ol' Bow legs, couldn't catch a pass. 150# MVP and Mr. Commitment. Where to begin...Asia, Spring break psycho, Towny (w/baggage), Arkansas love, and the rest of the east coast girls. Practically a UVA sorority member. Snapple was his greatest love. "The Devil"/ 7-11,Explorers were trash cans. Relieved after one month. Culpepper speed Fugees/shower. "That Kevin guy's an ___hole." Toilet paper pillows. "No el bano" $100 and only a zipper. Moons over My Hammy=Lead by example+30DAYS. Red fingers. "If you don't pay for it, it doesn't count." Maine, VA Beach going solo. Nice tuxedos. Gambler's anonymous. Carton of smokes. 218-you know what it means. Towson Thursdays with Simprini. Colorado snow-bunnies. Kev-she was ugly. "But I didn't feel like working." How will we ever pick up girls without you and your "chaotic," yet stylish hair. Good luck in P-cola with Becki! -THE BUFFOONS



William Andrew Davey
Bluebell, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot

Swan, mafia Bill, Bober. Anything for a laugh-funny faces, goofy shirt, constant babbling...shut up, Bober! Is anyone laughing? Two digit multiplication forced him to change majors from physics to english. Still couldn't read aloud. Anything to get out of drill-track, lax coach. Big girls at UVA, Layla (maybe?) but had to conn a YP to find true love in Dakota khakis. "Dirty Davey" please use the shower and the toothbrush once and a while. "Weight room Bill" Commando crawling in Cancun. Billboard's Top '57-'89 is why he's such a good dancer! Is that a geyser in that bed? "I'm still talkin'!" Do you have a point. How old's your sister? Eagle Car Frat house/what would we have done? Denny's anyone? Blue magnet wall-she was upset 8144B 36-pack, you stallion! 700's and still a pilot-how? good luck in okie and have P-3 dreams -THE BUFFOONS

Brandon Thomas Dye
The Woodlands, Texas
Surface Warfare

Brandon "Almond Joy" Dye came to Crabtown from the great state of Texas via NAPS. The blind SWO dog will be a fine addition to any wardroom/mental institution. Ahh the memories... Scarface, spiderman, spraypainting, I only drink sometimes, no meat for me thanks, let me smell that, want an orange?? know what I'm sayin'? This is un freakin' believeable, ma'am! I ball and the gazebo. Panama City...you bit my lip, its spinning, is the balcony wet?? Kiss me before he gets back! Quit looking at me Schwan! Dirty dozen, Whateva witch. I NEVER....Mollet really...whhhaaa. Can I drive Brandi? Snoring...ever thought of laser surgery for that. The cyberman (see scarface). We'll miss you but we'll be sure to bring the wine-bottle to your wedding. Mt. Brandon erupts after 21 years. McC -8122 "the ordinary men" DLM DAK VDE & BDSY

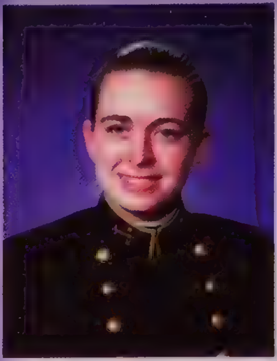
Ryan Christopher Eul
Harrisburg, Pennsylvania
Surface Warfare (Nuclear)

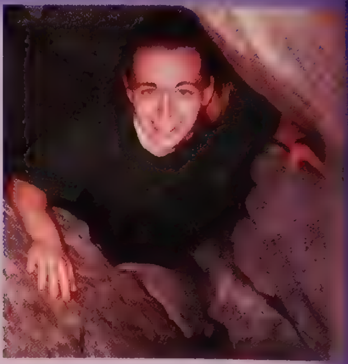
BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH ... Shut up, Eul! Too cool for anything we want to do, solo-ed to UVA to get some Big Fat Lovin'. "No, but this is my car officer." Sockless, doubled-over, I-95 what more can we say. Claims to be a Jedi, but TED was not off limits. This Fatty, nicknamed ROTC Ryan was rumored to have, "the worst game on the face of the earth." just ask nose ring girl, Hiroshima, or Nagasaki. It took this 80's rock star four years to fix his nose. Broken collarbones, pulled hamstrings, pneumonia, hangovers, mouth infections; maybe that's why he never returned the favor. The only 5 day 15 stripe CC. Colorado Kareoke. New Year's Eve short girls, R.I. Love and gambling. Always found a way out of rugby games, but he always knew what time we were playing, ask Matt V. Have fun with your NUKE nerds! YAHTZEE!!

-THE BUFFOONS

Vinsant Devaux Evans
Knoxville, Tennessee
Navy Pilot

Don Juan hails from the heartland of Country music, but can't stand the stuff. Rave, techno, Keoki, Crystal Method and all the other are what drive this dance machine. Times to remember, times to forget. Baja's, Army - Navy '98 and New York, the leecher, you live on 8-F' Swoop, Cancun, Señor Frogs and Mardi Gras night, blue beads, Phish necklaces, Croquet, Subway and Boston Market, assmaster 5000, 315 hopefully, sunsations "put the f#$%^@g in the basket", , "It's got a HUGE head, like Sputnik", Could Sally be the one and only? Two tears for all the rest! Ripcord?? They call him Slipper, ulcer at 25, fer freaks sake lad, that's good stuff, we'll meet up later (call me) who's on the phone? you killed the bird but what about the worm, wrap it up, fat tuesday beach athletics. watch the canopy big guy. Later Vega -8122 "the ordinary men" DLM BTD DAK BDSY & APK.





April Leigh Goldsby
Fairfax, Virginia
Naval Flight Officer

Ape, Blondie.April sped through plebe summer and plebe year with flying colors (with the exception of the shoe incident), setting the tone for her four years here. Member of the luscious ladies of 3131, sung every and any song and sweated over chow calls. Glee Club for 4 years and member of the Stows. Crew, croquet anyone? "I need a climbing partner". Found one for a while; right name, wrong person! Second class year had ups, downs, long discussions, Spring Break '97. Ring Dance and Mr. Multi-personality?? Final stretch: DTA wouldn't be the same without "My God, I'm so drunk". Good thing ole 15 takes care of you...Tailgaters...service selection, "eyes good, bad, good". Out of left field you come home from Christmas break with more than just new clothes.... old acquaintance NOT forgotten. April, you have been there for everything. "We will survive!" Fly High! Love, CLS

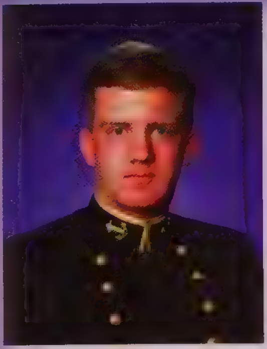
Norman Kent Hepler, Jr.
Cumming, Georgia
Navy Pilot

Norm Helper, Hepless, Helpless, Hempler, etc. A man without a home. Georgia, Connecticut, Missouri, Marietta, Ohio (his favorite), Pennsylvania..so where are you from anyway? Bad driving habits--"Hey, Atlanta made me do it." Atlanta, Atlanta, Atlanta. (enough already!) Tiger Woods look out! D&B and Crew--One year of blowin' and then one year of strokin' then he'd had enough. Three Marine Corps Marathons-"I just ran and ran and ran, and then one day I just decided to stop, and that's all I have to say about that" (restriction!?) I love the Marine Corps-bark, bark, 98!!! POLAR BEAR!! Mike's in Hawaii "Kent, go deep, yeah, near the pole" Wham! Remember back problems and big sisters? Who drinks diet? Radio wars as a second class. I just got back from the squadron! A small craft advisory, some wetsuits and a short boat ride. "How about a little restriction to round out the academy experience?" Ever been to Dave and Buster's? BKH, BSD, GTG, AJF (Coffee Club)

Brian Keith Hogan
Waldorf, Maryland
Medical Corps

Paging Dr. Hogan! "No, it's not just the money and the BMW's! I really do want to help people!" "Hey, maybe we should do something to get on restriction--it's a rite of passage" Mr. Perfect finally met his match as another victim of the Dirty Dozen. Drag racing from the toll booth?? Big Bird!! Spring break boat rides. "I'm not in right now." "So you and her are going to be together forever, oh really? Trust me the beeping e-mails will stop. No really they will, I've been there." Hey do you want to try out karate? I tried it last year for awhile till I got a D. Now look at us, Chuck and Bruce. Black Belts without a problem, except for your lack of accountability that one time. Their only men, just like me and you. Except they're not PENCIL NECK GEEKS but neither are you...not anymore. You're not such a nice person sometimes.

-- NKH, J. H., DM, Kirby



Joshua Triplett Huggins

Charlotte, North Carolina

Navy Pilot

Huggie Bear came to us from good 'ol NC. Chick Magnet. Favorite saying in Spring '97: "Would you like to go to ring dance?" - fourth time was the charm, but what an expensive first date! Should have invited that fisherman's daughter from Halifax. "Stoned" loved Eric Cartman at first sight - "Sure I want some cheezie poofs." Missed out on the Dirty Dozen to study? Silent but deadly . . .logged many an hour on Warbirds, the 'net chat lines, and finishing the latest novel. "I do work hard" Don't forget grandpa's night out with the Checkers and your virgin snowboard experience. "Sailing is a good work out." Lights out, everyone's in bed - time to shower. Jihad the holy war. Rick Flair was always the Johnnie who got into the academy. The vanilla-flavored mid. Navy Air dug deep to pick you up but you'll do great. GE, we bring good things to life.

- DM and BH

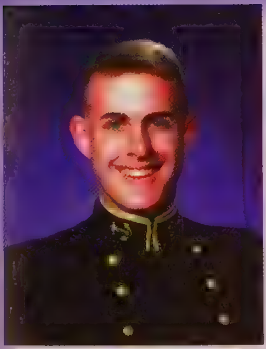
WELCOME
CAPEHORN
CHILE

Andrew Pierce Kellogg

Seattle, Washington

Surface Warfare

Drew "tricky" Kellogg sailed our way from the cold waters of Washington state: Four years by the bay left him with...Drill?? No. Wife?? Yes. From institution to institution. "I miss you...I mean, I really miss you", 4264 minutes for $40??? Two tears. Prodigy, croquet, sloppy tailgating, baaagel? what the hell is a baaagel? cable guy. uncle's hair of fire trick. broken nail files and stolen picture frames...bancroft divorce. Vader came back to the good side of the force. I was asleep in the van...21 days (dirty dozen) back shaft putt-putt. liberty log??? what's TAPS? nice car, where do you put the batteries. spellogg. assmaster 5000. why are you so tan? beefcake BEEFCAKE! Bermuda love, now she's got the rock (chapter 11). Scubway stamps. 102 in a 55...sir these cuffs are tight. sailing...they gave you a boat? the 8122 clan VDE DLM DAK BTD



Jarod Anson Kesselring

Beverly, Ohio

Marine Corps Ground

Meine Ehre Heisst Treue!...Are we getting food tonight?...Have you done the systems homework yet?...Amber...Shannon...Audrey (Hepburn)...Hey, I think she likes me!..Pass in review!...What happened in 1871?...Ian, how do you say?...Edelweiss is NOT a truck game...Quack, Quack, uhhhhh, welcome to my domain! schwing!...It's not your fault, I mean you're you....Score-bot, the victory position...CMEO-bot, NIS, the transporter...MLT--"Joker facepaint"..What happened to Kent?... (the truth)...I'll just have rootbeer...Staff Car...Radio war in 8224."Shut up or I'll put on the Maranatha CD"..The elevator switchboard...I think he just called us liars to our faces!...Hey, that was the Captain and his fiancee!...DeMoyer the Destroyer...Annapolis Chorale...That ship's about a mile out there...Ok, let's say you have some cows...waxing the floor with everything but wax...President Grant is from New York...Naval Academy 34th Company Fast Dance Team...Der Klub...Party headquarters...Send them to Tango!... Care packages from girls' mothers...two years after break-up...Another hole in the ceiling near the javelins...The last of the systems engineers in 28... My most loyal Teutonic friend!...There is something fundamentally wrong with the Teutonic soul...All the best, because that's who we are. In ewigkeit, I J vS, NKH...Who says you can't conduct major sugery with a pair of tweezers got the brethern...Ticks have no respect and strong teeth...Plebe summer and making plebes cry Shoot!

William Campbell Kirby

Willingboro, New Jersey

Marine Corps Ground

a.k.a. Bill, Billy, Kirb-luva, Kae Kwon, Bruce; arrived a thug from exit 5 in Jersey with refined ideals (ask about his philosophy on life, and "One Love"), and left a refined grunt; don't forget YP cruise, and listening to MJ on your headphones; "Would you turn your roommate in?"; "Just between you, me and the fencepost? or is it fenceline?"; simply on principle; blizzard of '96 and a little romp in the snow; the grey wolves; you lost her number? again?; drunken stupor and a dining out; cigarette boats; The Stick! Please, not today!; "I'm what you would call a company commander."; "If you want to #@!* the company, the company will #@!* you!"; "Abstinence is not a bad word."; football and cheerleaders; hooters; she was hot!; W.Va. Remember where you came from, and good luck where you are going. -BKH

Ken Joseph Kleinschnittger
Ossining, New York
Special Operations

From the state of New York comes our K-9, the crow reborn. Only one creature lives with a longer name ... that elephant on Sesame Street. Carving names in bars, wuba log. Email king,

loves bologna. Loves playing with long poles. Plays guitar for sex. Voodoo tricks and chicken bones. Equal opportunity slayings. King of the Christmas ball. The corrupter. Chief no hook em up!!! Beefcake. Lighted coffin. Great mediator. Yuri Blues. Fulfilling the prophecy... to poli sci. White Squall. Like my wrist watch? Sip and go nakeds and manhattans. Working with an idiot and a monkey. Tennis court concerts. Scoundrel. Hey, did you see that chicken soup? Why don't we just take Chestette. Where's Ken? Oh my gosh, P head, go get him. It's 3 am we must be dragging. Fire up the cyclone. Crooked women. Jack Lalanne push-ups. Is that smoke coming from us? Just what the world needs, another Irish guy playing with bombs -JAL, AK, BC.

David Aaron Koenig
Whippany, New Jersey
Supply Corps

The golden child (soco/coco) came to us from exit 9 on the famous NJ turnpike. From the 2.0 plebe to the 4.0 firstie. Dookatine. "junk in the trunk". Nice accent, New Jersey? Stairjumping. its my bag baby. passing the torch -1309. would you like a spoon with that beer? walking on the dock with (the girl you deny). 21st Bday, ya gotta push, what's on your shoe? He said he could smell my (the lambs were screaming). freecell and galaga world champion. Last minute ring dance...Cinderella story, its in the hole!. pouridge today grommit. Panama City..clothes drawer...can you get back, "..yes (NO!)" Fells Point tonsil tennis. dirty dozen, silent bob. $@*& mickey mouse. gettin trizzashed, west side! my corps your corps supply corps. CIA man, "dave who?" -8122 "the ordinary men" VDE BTD DLM & BDSY

Anastasios Koutsopetras
Brooklyn, New York
Surface Warfare

Kouts came to us from a TV sitcom family (Archie Bunker's) in Brooklyn, and we're glad he did. If he wasn't with us, he'd be in jail somewhere! In Baltimore??, Papa-Papa, that damned car!, "Extreme!", "The Live Koutsopetras Show in 8226", REDRUM, contacts in the trash, "Slayer" returns to the scene of the crime: USS Wasp...get ready for round 2, GQ, "Does my ass too big?", "I just wanted to see your reaction", New Year's disappearing act, "What's in the bookbag?", ballasting, the Bull Run Inn, crowbars, "I get all these free samples in the mail", "It's better when it's free", "It's not personal, it's business", midnight runs, "That's my toothbrush!" shotglasses, 2nd LT Kouts?, Faceman - always a scam, superman, "stop scaring my sponcers!" If he's survived his time here as a POW, he'll do just fine out there. - KJK, JAL

Not guilty - No comment. - AK

Joseph Andrew LaBaw
Wake Forest, North Carolina
Supply Corps

The Southern Boy surrounded by "foreign nationals" - New Yorkers. "Home of the White Chicken", a Voo-Doo Doctor at heart, great salad, ironing board bar, made the coke machine move, Chief-No-Hook'em-Up, shaving cream in the hair, 8th Wing mosh pit, great truck "How to love Yankees with a clear conscience", computer footsie, REDRUM victim, point man for Poly-Sci, lovely in a WUBA swimsuit, toothbrush?, "California Sunshine", Hello?...Hello? early A.M. Civilization, "Creatines", smashing, "squash-squash", Dahlgren runs, grab bag "It's better when it's free", highest grooming standards, packin' heat - Thumper, "It's not personal, it's business", here Birdie-Birdie, the fan, liberty bell, the shrinking man into "The Body" devout student, the Pres rooming with Lucifer, mid-night raids, overall great guy and loyal friend! - KJK, AK

Thanks to the good Lord above, my family, and great friends. I finally made it! - JAL

Jeremy Lane Leiby
Rock Island, Illinois
Navy Pilot

Jeremy Lane Leiby, a.k.a. Wino, a.k.a. Mr. Bean, a.k.a. Hermit - Remember the linebacker at UVA, the flip into Baltimore Harbor, the table puking at Loyola, pushing women, chasing mids(ex-mids), sleeping all day every day(weekends included), the holly at OSU, fun with the spice, being harassed by the Prez., your MLT romance, your daddy Franklin, you, me, and Ol' D.S., never beating Los and Jimmy Chipwood, the 70's entrance in Mazatlan, the card tricks and chess, the power-lifter and Old Blue-Eyes. Ever ridden a horse? We all loved the triathlons every weekend, when you kicked Murphy's butt before Mr. Davey kicked yours, your quick-temper, the arbitrary neck-line, your tree trunk legs, your love tape with someone special, the porn-star hair, your poison-ivy beard, and especially the van(we used it more than you). We all wish the best of luck to the only blind pilot in the Navy. -The BUFFOONS

Jon Scott Leisner
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
Submarine Warfare

FATS!!!!!!!!! Well, what other word is there to describe you, man? After going shot for shot with Big John....Crazy Jon? Well, probably a lot, but most notably, the man to whom everyone was fat. Not only the fattest Midshipman, you were, are (and probably always will be) BEEFCAKE! Eric Cartman was your brother... Ooooh Yeeeaah!. Clear the Wardroom Monday nights, NITRO's on! Little man with a loud mouth! Philly trained chess chump.. And during all this, you kept what, a 3.8?!? How do you do that? Academic A$$crack! Guess that's why you're fit to be a Bubblehead, eh? The Croquet "ringer" too. And how 'bout that ex- girlfriend? This isn't Jerry Springer!...Use the force, Luke!... Aaaahh! Can't get those d@#n contacts out! Anyhow, I hope you have fun 10,000 leagues under the sea...I will concede to you one thing, however, they are right when they said there are more planes in the sea than there are subs in the sky! Best of luck to you, brother...and when you get to Charleston, just, "Snap into it!!, Wooooo!!!"

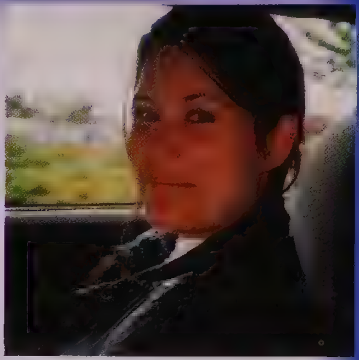
J. H.

David Lee Manka
The Woodlands, Texas
Marine Corps Flight Officer

Papa Manka aka Mank-Daddy, aka Monkey, aka Monkey-boy, aka MilkDud, was a good ole boy, never meaning no harm. Always had a yarn to spin. One day... "Sage" brush, don't drink and drive (esp. as a Plebe), post-its, is that your baby? and in the white corner..., giving birth in the rack, pukin' in my spaghetti bowl witch, 12 sorority girls and no guys?, taz paraphernalia, what is that table on your locker? feet kickin' like Bruce, spiderman, who's got my ring? (the 5th roommate), wake up! rise and shine! dirty-dozen, Capt. Kirk (b), and Capt Caahhrk, the beast, sausage-boy, Miss Argentina, hey it's the little Italian man! the Señor Frog stroll, bretheren, Bill the atheist, a yellow bird... E-quals, that's good stuff, 40+ minute showers, play ground pounder and then fly high, hoo-freakin'-rah! -8122 "the ordinary men" DAK BTD VDE & BDSY

Andrew Richard McLean
Virginia Beach, Virginia
Navy Pilot

The Tickemaster! Playoffs, Finals, you got the tickets! Plebe year, the Varsity dirtbag McDirty, of the Dirty Dozen, you skated 'til spring of firstie year . . . wasn't it your idea to go to Dave and Buster's? T.M.'s got a wild side too, like the Cancun toe fetish. The Halifax casino champ still wasn't old enough to buys us drinks! Mussina vs. Johnson w/EE the next day. All nighters on the 'net. Annoying baby-talk. Found true love on a sofa couch, at least Sportscenter was on! PT stud is ready to fly, just don't make him swim. You wanna go, give me 40. 12wk mark without the PRT?? Gimmee 40 more!! Zoomie plebes? Internship turned Space Camp? Make it work for YOU! Fire in the cockpit! PULL OUT! PULL OUT! The Club's first two-tour Wardroom Rep. brought us more sports than ever and some 'gaters to remember! Wish you the best...shoot for the stars!!



Jessica Ann Ridgley
Peculiar, Missouri
Surface Warfare

Jessica came to us via Missouri and made it through a rough plebe year: "my upper class are all tools." She spent a few days on the restriction line due a sip of wine in NYC. Youngster year brought fun and adventure, how about a game of strip-tac-toe? Then came the summer of love, second class year and the only girl with two ring dance dates. Hawaii, San Francisco, Texas(three times!), NYC, VA Beach; Wait a minute, I'm trying to. . Ahh! You can do all things through Christ! Nice slippers check the bows! Pull, pull! Push back! We are such freaks! That suit is very attractive on you ; just a we bit tight! Chai and a cookie, jolly ranchers, breakfast of champions-no, that's a spit cup and a sauna! No more cutting. I should give you a ticket just for being Navy. But dad, I'm just looking at the rings, it doesn't mean anything. Can't we just call a tow truck, where does this wire go any ways???!!! Here's to good memories and friendships that last forever.

-CPR, CDC

Ian Jared Schillinger
Avon, New York
Submarines

Ad Majorem Dei Gloriam! Hey, Jarod, what'd I miss at formation?...Jill...Joanna... Meaghan (the Captain's daughter)... Lynn I... Lynn II (the forty-year-old)...Bridget...Michelle...You murderers!...You hit like a weak Marine!...Was that a mailbox we just ran over?...Daily rides in the Staff Car...I.G. Farben...never feed me pizza after midnight...Good God, Mr. Schillinger, you just cost me a case of beer!...the big red boat just pulled into port...the only man ever to validate firstie year...I don't need to turn in a bio, I'm doing Trident...it takes two to Tango...Mr. Schillinger can out-PT all of you!...Reginald Bunthorne and his entourage...eating out of the trash can...Shakespeare when he's drunk...Zymoel!...I'd really love to get to know you, but...Why's it always so cold in your room?...Mr. Schillinger is the only person I know who can sleep in class, wake up, scan the board, get the correct answer, and then go back to sleep...official Party HQ...I think Kent's upset with me...Chill Jarod, we'll make it to class on time...Jarod, why is there a girl with Ian in your room?...Sir, there's a gorgeous rainbow over the bay...to Rachael, with love ...all the best, because that's who we are. Er ist meiner bruder. JA vK

Nicole Marie Stavros
Loma Linda, California
Surface Warfare (Nuclear)

Nicole, Fingers, Psycho, Hip! :) (Don't call her Nikki!) Pt--*what* time? You gotta be sh*ttin' me! Hit your grape on *what*? Wanna come to my sponsor's? Birds and bees: who are they? Quick, fire's spreading! Shave and a haircut, poetry nights, Chinese, Jieatyet? Goodnight, Jane Fonda. Floor Art, sleep+wardroom+CDO=4000. Mya--BAT! Raincoat/Reefer, all the same.

"It's *cold* here!"--*What?* It's 70 degrees! Thanksgiving, MD-style. Sean: "Where are my cigarettes?" PISTOL!! Wear more black leather. Army-Navy weekends. Honorary Tabatsko-Lawlor. Speaks Japanese, French, Southern Californian, and a little English. Sushi w/Jake, 2 poli sci nukes. *Whose* phone *is* it? See you in Newport! FKT

Outside: Anal-retentive, perfectionist with earrings organized according to left and right ear, intimidating to men--weirdo. Inside her shell, Nic is fun-loving, great teammate (best shooter Navy has, #1 in USA plebe year!), thoughtful, caring, sharing, and full of laughter. -Lyd

We will miss you.

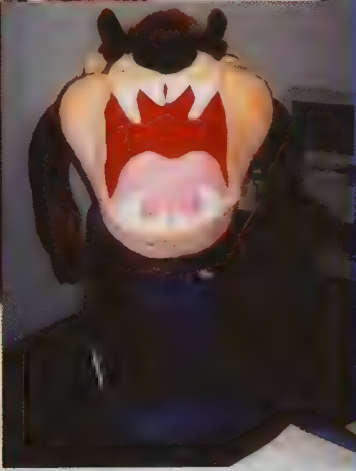
Eric Leo Taylor
Yorktown, Virginia
Navy Pilot

Aero major, history guru. The only firstie to know his pro-knowledge by heart. Still!! Late night Wind Tunnel laugh sessions. You must fare the curve by HAND. Cultivate a sense of laziness. What am I thinking? No-what am I really thinking? The best know both... wait a minute I don't think I know either. Pick a Number- it doesn't matter. Where were we again, ahh here it is. Where's your side kick? Sailors don't drill, CAPT! Do you have the schedule for pro-boards?Can I get my summer training schedule switched? Can I get my summer training schedule switched? Brief but very successful stint at croquet. It's a piAnist, not a penist. That sure is a good looking lens U got on your camera, there. The Lone Ranger finally found a companion. Have a great life with your Southern Belle!

N

NCAA
CHAMPIONSHIP

NAVY



29th Com

PANY

The Class of '98

Steven Thomas Blazejewski
Frisco, Texas
Surface Warfare (Nuclear)

I remember when you were Capt. Gungi (why didn't you say sir?) now you're Mr. IHTFP (was it the birkenstocks). What happened? Cynical? Nah...Why do you drink rolling rock, why do we drink jaegermiester like water. There's bound to be a good explanation for all of it - unlike your dating practices (it's cheaper if they live near Annapolis). I don't care what anyone says, you've got a cool car. Still, I bet you they lose. 3/c-H&C inspection-nothing here that's not supposed to be. 2/c- Scotty, welcome to Annapolis. Blaze-big spender...hope you're getting lucky with all the cash you're dropping...Ladies' man. "You're flying where? You just met her!" Can drink a ton, but does it stay down? Thanks for the girls in Fell's Point - D made Omelets. Tour de Annapolis - Irish times anyone? I've got the first round...and it went from there. Screw you guys, I'm in shape! A guy you want on your side!

ARH, DC, DS

Matthew John Bucher
Syracuse, Indiana
Marine Corps Ground

Matthew you don't have to do anything but be born and die. Who is Lance Armstro anyway? Coffee anyone? You were a prior Marine??! That didn't hurt your chances on serv selection, did it? Hooking your rifle, a question of integrity. Matt and his temper. They a playing our song: Blue and Gold. So when is the best time? Loving your bike more than your wife. She'll come around. The Vello Drome. Hey Matt is this your lightsaber. "Imperial Marc or "Here Comes the Bride". Can you feel it!!! Driving into the stadium, whoops, there's Jare Late night risk anyone? Ken came by. When is the paper due? "Yesterday." What is this musi Hey, I can sign up for a weekend. Rare occassion. Does she wear the pants? Good luck back in the Corps, no dice getting the fourth roomate Marines. Best of luck with the wife, career, and bi shop.

CLC, DAS

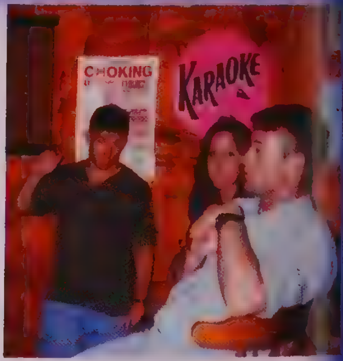
Michael Jason Cabaña
Oxnard, California
Surface Warfare Officer

Mikey C. was the plump but loveable Filipino who came to USNA from Oxnard, CA (where the heck is that?). Mike was more popularly known as "Copa" or "Taco." Taco, huh? That's how you got that girlish figure!!!

There he is, jivin' to his R&B with his headphones on. I've never seen such huge shoulders move like that! Who would have thought that you would ever have listened to country. . . the softball game with old 32 - Ta-taco!! Stuff that little guy down in his sleeping bag. The weekend at Goucher - is that how you use a funnel? Chief No-Hook-Em-Up. DPD and JJR

Between our many adventures in Georgetown (She-devil and Ashy), Canada (Shells and cookie monster), VA Beach (HMSN Marlene and Mar-hizzow aka beeper queen) or the HALL (1/c Staffross, 2/c Happy Happy Joy Joy, 3/c Sanky, 4/c Yut Yut......hmm did I miss anybody else in "The Club?" I guess being Prez has its perks) love still seemed to slip through our fingers. Don't worry, I'm sure there's some salty ol' gal on out there on the internet who can catch your eye; or at least knows how to make a mean bowl of adobo!

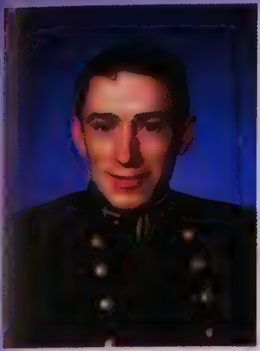
Remember all the nights at The House (who's cleaning the basement this time....Jon stop choking him!..I'm not taking the damn dog out....you think I'm sleeping where?....Hey Auntie, look who I brought home this time...) Or how about in the Hall (I'm not sweating her....uh oh, Mike, I think I'm in trouble.....who's the sell out of the week?....of course you can be part of my company....)

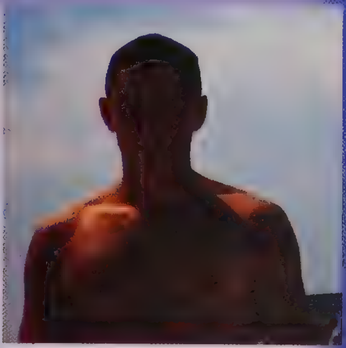


Christopher Lee Canniff
Lexington, Massachusettes
Navy Pilot

Chris . . . 3/c year - Are you sure you don't want to be a Marine? Man that Boston accent is sexy. . . sorry about the snoring. . . weekly beat-downs on Vinnie (even when wearing nothin but his sweater). . . Matt? Pissed? Never! How many pounds to go there? How 'bout anoth piece of pizza? Gotta love that coach, huh. Chit-rider. She has kids? And an ex-husband? I'll bet coaching powder-keg is a great way to meet women, ain't it. You're dad e-mailed me to call my mom. This has to stop. And stay away from my sister! Ticket sale girl. Heard Ft. Lauderdal is a good time. Panama City, Key West. . . so many women, why stick to one? And you did wh with her at her sponsor's? Good luck at flight school. Don't forget to tip your wings for us!

-JJR, DAS





Tullio Celano
Boise, Idaho
Submarine Warfare

Three years living in close quarters and we managed not to kill each other. That must count for something. We hit the beach, the books, the gym, sponsor's houses, and hi-po auto darts. God bless America, Penn State and Brooklyn Chocolate Stout! Good thing none of that stuff was on hand for the 21st celebration. Gate 3 would have been an unattainable dream. Although I wouldn't put it past your propensity to PT while intoxicated. Wishing you lots of unneeded luck for the future.

JPS

Derek Marquis Crousore
Warsaw, Indiana
Marine Corps Ground

So there we were...the 'Saw, goshdarn cats crawling up trees, 5 times 5 is 25. Wrestling, "Hey, you gotta take him down!" Youngster year (Drink), the 4 minute Riordan's to 6-4 run baby. E-course with a hangover anybody? Don't be a Sally. The laser. Wake up and pee, the world's on fire! Who cares if you were using the sink? It'll make your poop black. Triton light and two timer at scenic lookout, what do these have in common? General quarters equals the rack. Good time in Halifax? Stop chain smoking Swanny. Camping in the Shenandoah Valley. Elmadagayffrcamanzpona. Springbreak 97/98. Sancheria, Adobe Gilas, knocked the back off the toilet, 1st place spring break olympics. Mellancamp. Don't sleep in the foxhole! D.S.,S.W., B.F., H., S.D. Thanx to sponsors Gregg, Cindy. All my love to my parents and family. "I need a lover that won't drive me crazy!"

-SW, DS

Jeanne Kathleen Daffron
Hartland, Wisconsin
Marine Corps Ground

Jeanne darling. It all began with a red polka-dot jumper and a teddy bear. Through ddle runs, stargazing in an open field, a muddy 98 on your back and the plebe year nightly sary your friendships were cemented from the first. Cheerleader of Navy XC/Track. Survived oungster mile repeats, Bay Ridge tempos, 6-minute abs and wanted more... A lovely Quantico acation. You burned up the E/O courses and PFT and cooled down in Nags Head in a frozen kini. Tan style est tellement chic et francaise. Your creativity and thoughtfullness was felt by l from Beat Army Buddies to bulletin boards to T-shirts - L'artist residente. Gouge queen of OE - very resourceful. We've all come to know Hartland, WI through your many tales of family nd home. Cheeseheads Forever! A whirlwind of activity, but you're always there when it ounts. There will be no other Buttstretch! Good luck! Love, Tanya, Zoe, Becca, Shannon, and Bethany

Marc Edward Davis
Elkton, Maryland
Surface Warfare

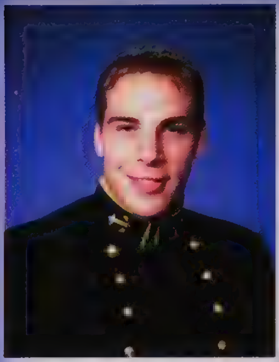
You have had a rough time of it over the years. From the first liberty outing together, I did not think it was the medicine...Lightweight. "I saw her in DAYLIGHT!" So much for that relationship. But then you had Kerry forever. And then, there is the occasion when you got lost and instead of getting directions, you got beat up by the local sorority. Better you then me! Of all the people we know, we never expected you stab your classmate and fellow naval architect by stealing his girlfriend. Didn't you set them up? I agree, I hate letter sweaters too- Oh, wait! You have one now. But in all seriousness, We have found much enjoyment in our friendship over the years and hope you the best in your career as both Surface Warrior and Naval architecture. Fair winds and following seas..."We're proud to be Marc's roommates, where at least we know we're smart..."

CS and RDM

David Patrick Durkin
Scranton, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot

With a smile on his face and a lot of chest hair, singing a song about 30,000 lbs of bananas from Scranton, Dave came to 32 youngster year not knowing what he was in for. Living in El Barrio. . . the Ernie doll. . . a couple years of 150's before that got old. . . long nights up studying chem. . . . Fun in Thermo (why are we even in this class again?). . . the pre-drill Kingston Trio music with Vinnie. . . and of course the exposure to Love Line and The "Colt" by Joe... oh yea, poor Joe and that Pete Maenner character (forever banned from our room)...Talent Show...They stole my bike seat...Dairy Shock with the old 32 guys. . . make your own lamp. . .absolutely NO NAKED MAN. . . living with the Woop. Dave, we all wish you the best of luck at Flight School and in the Fleet. See ya around.

JJR, JRJ, and JAG



Sean Patrick Dynan
Hanson, Massachusettes
Marine Ground

Mr. Whitman-Hanson. Dynamo. "Haar-Matee" "Why were you in the head for so long?" Because I'm tough sir...and stupid. What's that spot on your shirt? Are you bleeding? Hairy-___. I didn't mean to get gum in your hair. Sam, where's your sister? CiderJack. How is that new bong? "God?, that is a pretty important position!" Hooters, Phila. DSL's. Thanks for washing the side of my car. Shady-Katy. Coastie! YP parties. Hospital Point. 12 vs. 4 (Sorry, Sam). Whatever happened to that black condom. Hot Body Contest. Solo at the Oasis! Vandals, Cancun '96, '97 PMC '98. Your love handels are huge! Is that the LT's sister you just hooked up with? Ms. Touchdown!! Bi's on the Internet! Billy Turner is no longer the toughest guy in the Draft. Hardest head in boxing. "Hey, K.C., check out my new glass from ACME." "I think Lynne and I are going to get married."

Jed Roshen Espiritu
Carson, California
Submarine Warfare

Is the little guy here? Whether they call him Jed, Jedi, Spirit, Dehia or Mind Trix, everyone knows him. He is either sending you email about MAG or singing about Herndon or Babylon in a talent show somewhere. He loves that email (almost as much as he loves working systems problems). He would sooner starve to death than sell out and go to dinner without his bros. He knew how to pull shade with PRC vs. march ons, and even with dental records vs. drill, but he kept his nose clean and did nothing suspicious (except that one time when he came back from one of Samit's parties with a strange rash on his back. How old were you anyway?). His greatest discoveries were the midshipman laundry shute, the idiot equation, and rack glasses. His greatest enemies were skies. He talked some bull and housed some idiots. Good job, Sal.

Joseph Andrew Goodwin
Coopersburg, Pennsylvania
Naval Intelligence

Joseph. aka- sporto, eeediot, pretty boy. Joseph grew up in the lap of luxury with pops Goodwin subsidizing his every move. What Joseph lacked in ass he made up for ten-fold in body hair. Although he'll never admit it, dirty joe got into some bad juju along the way. Memorable times include - DCO's dog bowl, Gold Bond, movie night, selling out on xmas parties, Hawaiian shirts, dig baz's noody run, toasting bob, BIG BATS, SOCO nite at surfside, getting spun at Sterling, 14 hours in allentown looking for Herb's, hot chics out our window, bull-talks till 0300, Elk-hunting, Cancun, and the greatest adventure of all---Miami??? All in all this was one smooth dude, eyecandy for all the chics, and he eventually even grew a pair, so much so that it was often said that he resembled a big, red, throbbing, ... Alright dude, simple done, DFTY SEEYaaa.

CURRY and FATS

John Hilton Hamilton IV
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot

I've come to the conclusion that I'm a pretty good looking guy.....so there I was in the middle of Jersey, on the shores of Cancun...Chicks dig me.....I love women, I hate men!...C'mon can admit it, you know you want to hook up with me. 9NAVY8, Mustang to Corvette. 3/c Bahaa formaldahide...what a mistake. Fun in Memorial hall (the closet that is). The Irish Leprachaun. Monday's at Harry Brown's. Boones Wine with K.C. Army/Navy 96/97. Trips to Philly (sometimes in the middle of the night). Reenie 96-98. Blair Academy. Wrestling/Boxing. Those damn Yubas. If I wasn't a mid I'd be skater or a Flyer. Plebe year with D and Dal, and Goldschlagers. Yo, Dyn." The hardest working complainer. THE CONSPIRACY. Navy for twenty. Room'in with S.D, D.C. 3/c, 2/c, and bringing it home with K.C. Remember Kos, 24, roomates, and Ireland. Motherf'n C.

Ashley Elizabeth Harrison
Bethesda, Maryland
Naval Flight Officer

18th Co... Soccer player, thus her nickname SMASH. Had the same civillian boyfriend for all of plebe year... 32nd Co... Still playing soccer. Darksiding... 29thCo... No more soccer, hmm? No more darkside... Short stint at lacrosse... Champion at company intramurals...

She is one of the shortest and youngest people in '98... The only plebe brave enough to blow-off the Sup... Even though she is no angel, she has managed to stay out of trouble (no demerits). Firstie year: two psycho females in one room- not such a good idea. Daddy's keg parties. The Post-Post Deb (Bryce?). Army/Navy RV ride at 80mph. Shuffling service assignments: SWO?...NFO?.. No one was sure what she would be after graduation... She may be small but she will always achieve success: SWO or FO... Good luck.

-DAY, AEC, JRJ

James Reed Jones
Bisbee, Arizona
Submarine Warfare

Jonesey double timed here from a desert and started to sweat right away. After NS and MLT we realized this canuck with the shaved head didn't want to be a Marine. From living with cool guys and Penis Boy in 32 to working for Uncle Rickover in 29, you kept us educated on the finer points of alcohol awareness. Too many Fridays with Naked Man led to issues and concerns but eventually the Bros caught you. How many trips to Virginia Tech? How did you meet your Ring Dance date? What happened with the girl in the Sterling? Army week wasn't too bad until we got Jonesed but no one remembers the details. Movie night made things better but there's only one solution. I have two guns, sir.... hope the Daughters carry on the Sister game...Smells like apple cider. Take care and stay out of Mexico. Simple, done. DFTY SEEEYaaa

Lowride, JJ and the PEEN

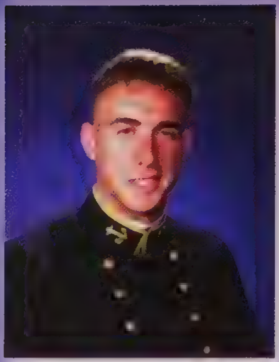
Sandra Lee Kosloski
Avalon, New Jersey
Navy Pilot

Sandy came to us innocent and sweet. You've never kissed a guy? Seen a guy? Boys...YUCK! The boys of 32 changed all of this! DJ, Franz, DJ, Franz! The transformation is complete!! Jersey sk@$%! Stuffed in the back of Jay's car. So, is he really the best kisser ever? Looks like the 32 trend continued in 29, frat counseling for Sandra...Clairol boy? Why the hotels...he lives right down the hall. Hooking up with my sister's ring dance date....oops. Naked bodies are disgusting. Snowboarding/surfin with Doug, Sean, Shawn, Jay. Jimmy Buffet heart break...who is that standing behind you? YP commando. Too short for flight...sweat...squeaked by. Siamese twins??...seems like it. We love this blonde...she keeps us smiling and frustrated. Friends S.W., D.S., D.C., J.H., S.D. Twin power. Lax. A trend of unique roomates, Yut,Sasquach,Psycho.

Ryan Edwin Lawrenz
Sleepy Eye, Minnesota
Navy Pilot

He who rides low. . . Busch League. . . One of the Sisters. . . How long did you say that you were on chit for. . . payments for being somebody's roommate. . . when he gets that look in his eye. . . watch out he's going to toss his cookies. . . what the hell are you listening to. . . who is that in your rack with the cowboy hat. . . i'll take pleasure in gutting you boy. . . the next thing I knew, we are at the bottom of the stairs. . . did those bite marks ever go away?. . . how's it going knee, heh, heh. . . wrestlemania. . . striper tool. . . the rape of Kouts. . . what ever happened to that crankshaft anyways. . . you did what over spring break youngster year. . .what's that in the sink All in all, a pretty eventful Academy career from some Nordic from Minnesota (yah, sure.) Good luck in the fleet and we'll see ya 'round. . . LOWRIDE. . . simple done, DFTY, SEEYaaa

Jonesey and Naked Man



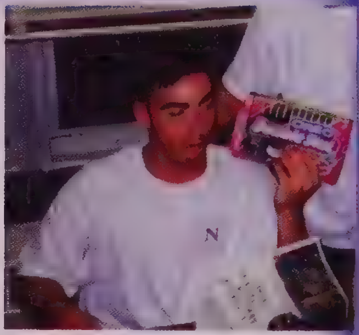
Ryan Dean McCrillis
Key West, Florida
Navy Pilot

Like, Yo - Dude! Born in Washington state, parents' house in Norfolk, Ryan NATURALLY claims Key West as home town. Of course, "home is where the heart is" - when she's not at school. Her puppy was annoying, after all... He Skippered sailboats, Captained the sailing team, and served two years as ambassador to France. When he wasn't skipping, he windsurfed, rock climbed, backpacked, fished, painted, rollerbladed, mentored youngsters and plebes, even cut a rug now and then - a renaissance man, if you will. He will. Ryan enjoys remarkable physical courage and an impetuous craving for danger - especially when it shows up blond. No scruples when there's an audience. Americas Cup competition will surely temper his dangerous heart. Look for the same haircut in 30 years, though. His Land Rover rocks. -and bucks, and heaves. Fortunately, image is everything. God chose to back up the image with substance. Enviable Character. Humor. Virtue. A Brotherly friend. Fly fast, amigo. MFM

Jim Allen McShea
Columbia, Mississippi
Marine Corps Ground

JIMBO--You came to us from the Mighty Mississip, but at least you started in the right state, it's a whole other country. What's that? You're taking a nap? That's familiar. Running around and up pops Kerry, friends for how long? We never let you speak 'cause we didn't think you had much to say. If you wait long enough, Jim will talk your ear off. If you don't wait, he'll never get a sentence out. How bout ole Leatherneck. Let's do pugil sticks...NO JIM IT AIN'T A FIST FIGHT!!! How late did you stay up? Maybe that's why you sleep through Get Some PT and class and afternoon PT and dinner and study hour and BSU and..... By the way, how was class? We worried about you there for awhile. Glad to see you decided to stick around and graduate! Math majors can't count, can they? What's this, you're out of the rack?!? Must be going on Liberty...wait, you have duty. Guess that works, RHIP baby! Wardroom rep is the hook, right? Wardroom mess stock day. MMMMM CANDY! I reckon that the Navy wasn't good enough, so now the Corps is blessed with your presence. Anyway, we can't deny that God has been with you all of the way and will carry you through.

MPH & JMK--Psalm 63:6



Joshua Hillis Peterson
Warrandyte, Australia
Navy Pilot

The fat one, no man on earth has worse luck than "FATS", he's actually not physically fat, he's just pretty-much fat, but he makes up for all his fatness with his womanizing SKILLS! brief physical description, braces having, no chin, toes pointing upwards, talking like a muppet red cheeks, deviated septum, curved nose, bushy eyebrow, broke ass. fats has been turned down more times than wilt chamberlain's been turned up. list of those who fell under the fat spell gigi, uncle fester, girl @ club midnite, soco girls, and ballarat. ohhh-okaaayyy! you're the cool guy, by the way why do you still do that stupid thing with your lips. regardless of all this stuff we'll always looove that fat d$#k. bull, zero, oops, not now....NOW, striptease, baby's mother simple, done, DFTY, SEEYaa.

CURRY and the PEEN

Reuben Clay Powers
Boone, North Carolina
Submarine Warfare

The details of my life are quite inconsequential. Oh, I have to do a biography... very well, where do I begin. Some call me Danger Powers. Some call me Stiggs. Some call me Sal. To most, my name is Reuben Powers... Danger's my middle name.

For the past three years, I lived in a square room devoid of reality. One roommate, Sal, makes outrageous claims like he invented the question mark. The other, Jedi, has an intellect that is a kind of general malaise that the genius possess and the insane lament.

For the past few months, I have ritualistically shaved my hair to impress my girlfriend. Nothing compares to the feeling of a shorn head. It is really quite something... you should try it.

And now, Mr. Bigglesworth, I must leave this place. I would not come back even for... one milllllllion dollars!!

Kenneth Christian Robb
San Diego, California
Surface Warfare

Begin bio...The indifferent plebe...the indifferent upperclass. Black N times two. 120 days restriction just because. Blink 182. The Disciples. Sut-dog, Coughlin, Font, and Shue. Spring Break: Cancun 95/96, Costa Rica 97, Bancroft 98. "Mom, I'm in trouble with the law again." Remember Johnny L. Everybody bugs....where gonna get you baby. Bailey and Kimberly. Boons wine with Jay. Room 8317, Dirtbags 3-Mids 1. "How did I get my ring dance date...at an adjudication." Class ring for three weeks. "I really dig her," well for three weeks anyway. Pimp'in in the European dream machine. Zero effort. The future CNO. "Ding, Ding, Ensign Robb arriving." A pilot at heart. The BMW...sitting pretty in eighth wing parking lot. Smoking at the window....deep thoughts. 29th company Nintendo champ. Remember Jay, Sean, D, and everyone else you left behind for Hawaii. Always a friend. End bio.

Jason Jeffrey Rudrud
Cashton, Wisconsin
Submarine Warfare

JJ rode his cow from Dairyland on I-day. The smell of manure must be attractive—his harem grew out of control–or is it 'cause he smells like Dahlgren? Beating Roma was only the start of fun in 32. Vinny went camping and did what with who? Funny thing how you always live in a four man room with three racks. Naked Man needs to educate The Daughters in the finer points of defiling themselves. Jen loves us but why does she only remember you and Jonesey? Here's to gunsmoke and...... "Where's my happy button?" Adam and Cindy where? "It's not broken!" Plankowner of Redneck Midshipmen Club. How cold is the Severn? Man most likely to be buried in a Cheeshead, and married to a Dale Earnhardt life-size cutout. "That's my overbearing masculinity..." The ultimate testosterone junkie(no wonder you chose subs). Stay weird and good luck.

Lowride, Jonesey and the Fourth Roomate

Ghirardelli

Paul Michael Salevski
Greenfield, Wisconsin
Submarine Warfare

"That's HORSE, Sal!" Whether horse or bull, Sal was nooo joke. His hospitality never ceased to astound us. From Super Bowl parties, complete with (root) beer, to late night Goldeneye and Super Mario Kart, Sal always knew how to provide. His computer was nooo joke either. That thing was so far ahead of its own era it literally fried itself one day ("Oh my bull!") Everyone knew Sal was the nicest guy in the universe but once you got him behind that controller, man, he was one trash-talkin' muh-fuuuh. You'd be surprised. Just ask Samit: Madden '97, NHL '98 . . . We got to see Sal on the bowling alley, too, ooooh, he was talkin' trash up the wazoo . . . but you gotta admit, Sal's got some mad skills. Sal was nooo joke. We salute, you, Sal, and your computer. May you live on to astound many more in the service . . .

-JED

Douglas Antwon Seich

Schenectady, New York

Marine Corps Pilot

So there we were..."Jeeezzz!" This long haired Metallica wanna be came to us from the back woods of New York. She said, "I love the Navy!" If you can't have a couple of beers and run that damn monster mash you're a wuss. Big winner in Halifax $200 casino prize and a ride home in the morning "Oh Canada!" Pt stud...running fast especially from Riordan's to 6-4 in 4 flat. Army/Navy 96-I can do it myself...wipe/flush. "2% club premature...oops!" Hellooooo Laura. Could quite possibly be the harriest man alive! Alias...wookie. Porn star with the baby blues. Company Commander. Snowboarding in Pa. The happiest drunk in USMC. "You guys are ruining my game!" Springbreak 97/98...don't take my pants off, sigh of relief. Always taking care of D. D.C.,S.W.,S.D.,S.K., Mom and Dad, thankyou for the support. The voice of reason.

-D.C., S.W.

Colby Winton Sherwood

Cheboygan, Michigan

Surface Warfare (Nuclear)

Colby Sherwood is from Cheboygan, Michigan, that is the index finger on the mitt. He came to the academy as a timid plebe, but was changed forever in 28th company. 28th company was known for the aggressive training that the plebes administered to themselves. Colby has continued this type of training throughout his time here and has ought some serious stock in Black and Decker! He also has intriguing habits. He can never sleep at night and is very bitter if he is disturbed. He always seems to catch up on his sleep during the day. This is because ocean engineers never go to class. He is the only person I know who gets hyperthermia in an indoor pool in the middle of July. Is that possible? He is bothered by small changes. For example, hide the clock so he can't see it and you will experience the exciting little dance he does when he is frustrated. He had an obsession for physical training that could not be matched. Colby was known to be a ladies man, because he always was getting home cooked food delivered to him. Not to mention al the secret rendevous. Throughout his four years by the bay he definitely kept life interesting for all those that knew him.

MED

Jacob Paul Staub

Addison, Illinois

Navy Pilot

Four years by the bay. Aero extraordinare, the Social Train Wreck, broadcasting topless, what more could one man ask for? Learned to waterskialong with other fine points of life at the beach. Long hours slaving over hot books and racquet ball paid off. A semester at a real school paved the way for life as an aviator. Two words: Sorority Parties. Not one to give into the norm, a fire-breathing truck was the mode of transpo More Power!!! You break it, he fixes it. Gratuitous F-18 photos, USSConstitution, Hoo ya.

TC

Rogelio Pasco Valencia

Champagne, Illinois

Naval Flight Officer

Four years by the Bay about says it all. Things only really got going during youngster year. Boxing, wrestling and bull were a highlight. Toughest guy in the universe, "I'm a nice guy and all, until someone messes with my stuff - ask Joseph's nose." A good thing was interrupted during 2/C year for the betterment of baby. Memories: slingshots, psychologically damaging baby, come on now prof daniard play with..., I'm no math major but..., any more physics, steam, thermo, fluids, or systems homework for us?, and much much more. We were all reunited for the grand finale, although Pasco had to watch from the shelter of his wagon. He fought violently and struggled against the power of the darkside right up until the end, but eventually fell, and fell hard. Although he committed the ultimate sin, once a Bro always a Bro. Simple, Done, DFTY, SEEYaa

-PEEN, FATS, and CURRY

Samit Kumar Varma
Rockville, Maryland
Submarine Warfare

Simple, shadiest curry on the face of the earth. Never stops talking bull. He's a self-proclaimed god at pretty much anything he wants. Curry luuuv that RACK. His favorite past time is that little game played with baby at the sink..Curry luuuv that d@#k game! ooopsey...la la! Curry especially luuuv poking that little bug DCO. Not a big fan of the "Whiskey", but since we're on the subject, we all shared a moment whether over the deck or into a bowl...birthday tape, 'nuf said. Bull sessions and movie nights were a specialty. What do whales eat and whatever did happen to Shady Acres? Always got to be some kind of tough guy, "I'll throw you out the window... and then I'll take a s@#t on your face - my pops' pops used to hunt elk. Miami, 'nuf yet to be said. Simple, done, DFTY, SEEEYaa.

FATS and the PEEN

Kenneth Eric Vogel
Barnegat, New Jesey
Navy Pilot

Ken Vogel-- the man the plebes call Chester and the future of neo-conservatism in the United States. He came from the great Admiral Faragut Academy with wit, cynicism, and a penchant for firepower. Ken was known for his cool demeanor and steely-eyed determination. Always the gentleman, Ken made Log Magazine fame for his studly escapades in the FMF over firstie summer. Never one to shy from political controversy, Ken would stuff his opinion down your throat, work your jaws, and make you swallow. Senator Ken or Chancellor Vogel, whichever you prefer, always made his presence known with his honest and clever rhetorical skill. Soon to be a Navy pilot, Ken will shoot down some damned communist jets with ease and probably be the first lawyer-aviator to change the "no alcohol rule" on his ship. Above all, Ken was always a good and loyal friend who could be counted on in the toughest times. FIAT JUSTITIA!

-ADL, JRJ

NEVER DIE YOUNG

Shawn Eric Williams
Gouldsboro, Pennsylvania
Marine Corps Pilot

So there we were...study. Great CQPR, but forget being a doctor, I want to fly! Langdon, SIR day! H&C inspection-Shawn, all those bags you're throwing out the window? Not off the balcony! 2/c-Damn, she's forty? Picnic anybody? Drive to anywhere? Nowhere? Cool Jeep, brand new? What money? Surfer dude, or mountain man Shawn?Wolfboy. Spring break 97/98, Rancheria, the song and... Do you take my advice? 'course not! Isn't it too cold to take that top down? "D, got a condom?" Holy cow man, you really did it! Those mountains are HUGE. We don't need no stinkin' sun screen. The Jammin Salmon! Leatherneck, how many concerts? "You're Bill Coonrad?!" 1/c-Let's play golf, or darts. Wolves and Indians. Roadtrip to the 'Saw. "Hey guys, wanna play catch?" Biggest B.S.er, most convincing. Why the weekend hotel trips? She doesn't live that far away. "We are known by the tracks we leave behind."

-DC, DS, SK

Jeremy Samuel Winters
Norristown, Pennsylvania
Marine Corps Ground

Shriner. Butter came to us from Norristown, PA, via Salibury CN, shaking hands and kissing babies the whole way. The best plebe ever. Suggestion from the bow. Bigger guy. Swinterski. Good morning pair. Team Highman. Butterworth. I dream of Genie. I'm a Marine pilot at TBS. Sir, this is my sister. Who do you really want to go to the dance with? Geographically impossible shortcuts. Follow us to the Buffet concert. Where'd he go..where'd who go? Beefcake. Hit by a bus...literally. Cokeschlager. Where's the remote? Nancy was here? JSW fan club. Rochelle. Christine. 19 year old roadie. Never at a loss for words. CAT Diesel. Can you get an automatic in a '52 vette? Yo, Yo, Philly! I can lie to anyone but my mother. I am a southern boy now. Is that Drano in my car cover? So there I was... MPF,GPM,MJM,JTK,GAM

Diana Allane Yorty
Lakewood, Colorado
Navy Pilot

Knock, knock.....DECENT?! The only person who could get in a fight over writing bios. The Queen of Profanity! Who says the women at the Naval Academy lose their femininity? No Chris, you're the B---h! Do you have 50 cents for coffee, do you? One girl who benefited from boxing (Chris, BW, Latiesieatta, Ryan). Paint the hall white with Di youngster year. Roger's ticket out of 33! BW was your ticket out of 33! Successfully avoided the spear. Steve knows how cold Youngster swimming was. Avoid Kahlua & Cream if possible. Not only earned the brick but bricked someone. Vibrata, woman of the night!!! Puking in your sink at Georgetown. Problem-gambler. Can we go camping...I've got cargo pants. The Boys+1 and the 4th roomie. When are we going to Night Shift? No Ryan, she can't set you up with her stripper friend. From the Tough Boyz... -BWW, RCP, SPP, CBR, EDZ, TSV

NAVY 98
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PANY

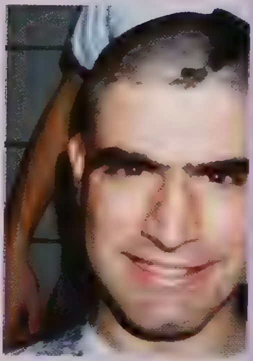
THE CLASS OF '98.

Elizabeth Joy Adams
Wilmington, Delaware
Surface Warfare (Nuclear)

You said you weren't a pretty girl or a heroine, but I knew better. It was 4 fast years, Club 34, Roadkill, Mr. Ball, Webb, your roommates P.C., A.C., swimming, graduation parties, why did you pick physics? Dr. Zhivago is still my favorite movie, fending off hamsalads, summer detail and a trip to Spain, for some reason I can't remember what you did for a whole year, you and me of the 10,000 wars, emails of lyrics, tailgaters, days in the park, learning to drive stick, "Play Prince of Darkness!" your racquetball and my field hockey, physics team meetings, M.S. the incorrigible friend, talking about God and the meaning of life, discovering and loving Ani, jet setting off to exotic islands, loving purple and looking out the window making jokes about the way things are. It wouldn't have been the same without you, Love R.C.C.

Bjorn Streed Barja
Martinez, Georgia
Surface Warfare

Bubba the toughest man alive arrives! After sleeping his way through 3/c and 4/c years, Bjorn set out to prove his worth to society. A true jack of all trades, fishing, bow-hunting at Nancy's, and learning 10 instruments in 10 years. How is that harmonica coming anyway? Hiding out from Clubine and the hair patrol, he still found time to swim the 40 year everyday. Even a hernia, broken jaw, and a collision with Brett's Lax ball couldn't keep him from doing his junkyard dog impression on a Georgetown bar door and creating Lake Barja in 8035. You sure did get the Beast at a steal. Too bad it only needed a transmission, brakes, upholstery, windows, mirrors, tires, gas, oil, and a battery. As we depart, Bjorn reminds us that the world isn't all apples and oranges. There are a few pears too. -- BM, MI, MN



Matthew Philip Capodanno
Hockessin, Delaware
Marine Corps Pilot

-To a friend who drove the girls insane. Well, mabye just picked girls who already there. You braved aerospace engineering, 2nd class training, and company commander. Through it all you kept a sense of humor (warped though it is). Tact is not something you have a lot of, but hey, you wouldnt be "Sunshine" if you weren't such a great guy, right? It's been a long and rough trip, but you've kept it interesting. Good luck at TBS and I'll see you down in Pensacola. All I wanted was a Pepsi, just one Pepsi... pjk

Andrew John Clarendon
Aurora, Colorado
Surface Warfare

The Professor, Hunglikeayak, Rat Boy, etc., what a long strange trip its been. '804 Room Activities: gang up on the Dru (funny, he doesn't look Druish), convert heathens, rack sometimes we read..., and twenty to thirty minute showers- "I think best in the shower." Not a bad life at all. Still working on a day of nothing but movie quotes, but you can count on 98% of them being Austin Powers favorites(with a splattering of The Godfather). "How true is that?" Then of course there were the nightly assaults by Taco and J.J. during youngster year in Thirty Tool... "Take it like a man, boy!" The blind date with the Danish girl: "I don't like her. She smel funny." That's so true though! The Inquisition- what a show! The only man that listens to ONLY Classical music- "What is this crap on my stereo." He rediscovered his faith and managed to l his pagan roommate live- "So, what new sin did you commit this weekend?" Thanks for making firstie year lively. Hope your CO is no Ahab. God Bless. - JWH JDS

Seraphine Peter Codinha

Provincetown, Massachusettes

Supply Corps

S. Peter Codinha's commendations include red wings with battle "V" (see photo) and brown wings with gold star, in lieu of second award. Future aspirations include to ride in "the rodeo," eat a "jelly donut," and wrestle an "angry dragon." Fat Country is strangly unashamed of his Portuguese and Irish heritage, and will occasionally admit he's from Provincetown, Mass. With his sticky fingers, the "corps" had better watch out. Seraphine Co-F@!#in-dina is your favorite New Kid. After all, he's a barbie girl in a barbie world. Want a little more Irish in ya? Kiss the Cook. If only arse were a slurpee flavor. Trailed the captain of NDT by only one beer in the beeramid contest. Loved the mix, but hated the waft. Good luck in Greece, we hear Athens is beautiful this time of year. Don't suicide yourself. Semper Supply.

NDT- NAW, CWS, NOZ, SHW, YO

Daryl Alexis Dalton

Fair Oaks Ranch, Texas

Marine Corps Ground

This grumpy-morning, short-fused meat-head hails from Cali. Fatty D, Double D, DAD, Dutch, D-squared; Plebe quotes: "Duh, say it; No s**t, sir!; If you don't know it now you'll never know it-Wes; Where's your picture, Daryl?-Sue; MacGold--High school heroes to Annapolis zeroes, you played w/the best, now lift w/the rest"; 5hr drives to North CackaLacky; Going to Vietnam; We'll quit next week; 1/2 a new car; Heartbeat of the Brigade; MacGold Bible; Sho'm shayin'; Gettin' hype; Hookin' it up; "Just kick it"; plant tomaters in it; 0-6 parking; Jimmie Webb; high dive accidents; "You got b**ched"; in the doghouse; no qualms; Well rested, very well rested; Safety Hazard Mk 1 Mod 0 Geekers; fieldball fights w/Brad; we'll drink one for the Red Llama (B-net). Good luck in Q-town, see you back in sunny Cali. May the Amigos ride again!

JCS WED

William Emil Danjczek

Easton, Pennsylvania

Naval Flight Officer

This etiquette conscious Yankee hails from the birthplace of civilization: the Lehigh Valley and NAPS. The handyman chowcaller; the Barn; Lasty; C.B.'s bruises; Ms. Sylvia and Jacquie; emails with the witty Uncle Dave (mayo); YP fitrep; Hutch's and Liters w/Ken; only Amigo on restriction; G'burg ladies of the Whitehouse; Tappy daho; Bah-fong-goul; shout-outs; Cancun and Magog; MacGold(195) to mono(160) to dislocated shoulder (U of MD); 1.5 w D; "The Quan"; late nights with Hil and Faith; road trips: Dickinson, Rutgers, Lehigh, Elk M Med, Ohio, NC, Atlanta, Panama City; "How rice to see you"; the crusties; only person who can eat JD for breakfast, lunch, dinner; country music lover (as if); 2/c libs at Armadillo's and Fleet Reserve; Bacardi Ring Dance warm-up; Screamin' Beemer. Well, good luck, D-Czek, and we hope you fly into the sunset with wings of gold. Bring the bong to the reunion in five!

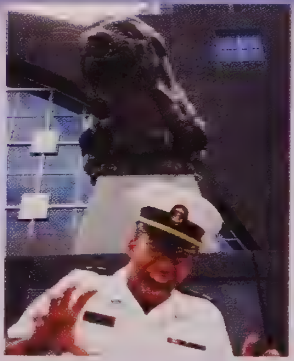
DAD JCS

Kenneth Steven Douglas

Coram, New York

Submarine Warfare

Ken, Outhouse, Old Man, Salty. We all know you spent those weekends at your sponsors because you couldn't hang with us at the bars. Thanks for waking us up those mornings with your stomach fluids when you did go out. Never did any homework, but still managed to ace tests. If you weren't in front of your computer playing games, you were out on the golf course. Too bad the new haircut didn't help with the ladies. You score better on the golf course. We all wish you could run as fast as you drive. See you in court. With so much debt, where did the nice stereo come from? We guess all those nights in Atlantic City paid off. Thanks for the inspirational calendars. Make sure your respectful to your superiors in the fleet. BCV SPK



Glen Talana Harris
Orlando, Florida
Naval Flight Officer

Little Talana's plebe year roommates 4/c BattCdr and 4/c OralCheese. Youngster year the Navy issued him 3/c Sewer and Gee "Don't sit on me, I gotta poop......UH OH!!!!!

Segundo....21!!! "I'm a pony, I'm a pony!!!" "Why do you want to kick him in the teeth?" "Steve, still wanna fight?" "I want to tell her she's really pretty...come here you stupid....why five???" Loud owls after Ring Dance. How bout Detail? "Let's get tactical!" BATTLE BELT...BATTLE BELT.....

FIRSTIE!!! Best Buy Card, Toys, Need For Speed, "the pact," Fred Frat! "Hey Glen, your drivin' right?" "Hmmm......who's your favorite little plebe???" Just tell Jenny already!

How's the lu'ua, Mr. Bootie Shake Champ. Nice outfit! What's that smell! Damn monkey! Flip boyz!

We've all had some grrrreat times! Remember, NEVER grow up!

GOOD NIGHT AMERICA......AND ALL THE SHIPS AT SEA!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

-IAM, TGR, WDS

Joshua Webster Hayes
Vanceboro, North Carolina
Surface Warfare

Scar, Speedbump, Dirty CMEO rep- "I'm Mister Black People!" Loved and adored by the Politically Incorrect, Joshua spent most of his firstie year with less privileges than his plebe due to a friendly little e-mail. The master of NADN, he quickly became good buddies with the MISLO and CMEO- all in one blow. " Good, bad, I'm the guy with the gun." The only male I know that suffered from mood swings- "LEAVE ME ALONE!... (several seconds later), Can I use your printer?" La Pompalaise!!!!!! After Service Assignment, Josh became very SWOtivated. "What are they going to do? Make me go SWO?" The only man in the Surface Community with a high and tight. Somehow after sharing a year together you have managed to avoid the bolt of lightning that is bound for Jake's rack. Alpha Centari or nuclear annihilation. Admission to the Militant Catholic's Club is free with proof of traditionalist tendencies. (How true is that?) See you in Purgatory Chasm (*yeah, baby, yeah*). "The rest is silence"-AJC, JDS

Lee Anne Hurley
Woodbridge, Conneticut
Surface Warfare

Her long lost cousin Jitterbug Hurley; Capt Pete cops a cheap feel; Try and keep the vulgar friend away from her german man child; Rootbeer Schnapps; Takes her pills all in one gulp; LeeAnne what kind of car do you have? "A blue one"; Always get the top bunk on YP's; Stop calling henry fat; Lives in room 7318, adopted by 14th company; "Justin I love you"; Tina... enough said; Have fun at my boyfriend apartment; Who's your Daddy?; Rough seas were never your friend but CIC was always there for you; Getting hit on by a 90 yr old man at Octoberfest, she snore guess who; Rollerblading in SDBs; Friendly's; From math to G.S.; No more summer school; Swimming and you favorite friends ie Angie; How were those Les Mis tickets; I get the couches; Wish you luck in all your adventures. PAL HHK JWA

Michael Brian Imbs
Fayetteville, North Carolina
Surface Warfare (Nuclear)

The Dancing Ho has arrived! Our Asian Spice came from the great location of pawn shops, strip clubs, and tattoo parlors of Fayettenam, North Cackalacky. Provider of healthy entertainment for parties: cruising the malls for 17 year old girls, giving them twizzlers in their time of despair, "Let me see that scar a little closer!", and the infamous bear joke. Burning bridges all the way back to UNCW...such the idiot. And will Frederick ever be the same? At least you got the crew back in time from there...good lawyers = no $300 ticket! Red shower and Holly...no hot tubs please. Do show what you learned at the Richard Olympics. Brian Southwick is always the betting man with Brett and Jaya...corrupting people's minds and morals. Will Rob win dessert? Blitzkrieg!!! Let the Fun Patrol begin! I love Wisconsin! I can either maul you to death........

PCKE,DRTY,NSTY

Steven Patrick Kauffmann
Canton, Ohio
Surface Warfare

Steve a.k.a. "PeeWee" a sucker for warped women. Jessica had you wrapped around her finger, but you finally turned the tables firstie year. Little did Lem know the tables were turning on him too. Remember the RePub and knowing the 7 sacraments. How about late nights on 2- with Lumpy? Second class year you turned 21 "no more drinks, please!" Then came firstie year with Melrose Mondays, O-club Wednesdays and ACME Fridays. Go Buckeyes, Go Tribe, Go Tarheels!!! Don't you ever go out?!? Cancun was a blast, too bad you can't remember Outhouse!! How about service assignment night? Maybe it was the Creatine. Green circles to double black diamonds, and Chez Paris. Tailgate friends are a blast aren't they? 7th Hole jitters "The Notebook", the triangle, snoring, football, basketball, lifting, the PRT (uugghh!), 2.0 Sup's List in three years....watch out Ogden PeeWee's on his way. Best of luck!

–BCV, KSD

Cheers
EST. 1895

Paul Jason Krumholz
Bloomfield, New Mexico
Naval Flight Officer

So did she write to ya today. Midnight movies in the wardroom. Trying hard to look Mel in the eye when you were answering her. Go DRAG! All nighters youngster year. I wonder what would happen if we put Taylor in the Wind Tunnel. Ring Dance, DC, I don't care if you've got a blister, get your tail in gear. Breaking things in Spain. Surviving Karpo's UZI attack an anything aero threw at you. What's bush doin' on it's knees? You've come a long way from 5/C Kumholz and you've been a great friend. Good luck.

-MPC

Benjamin Mark Lewis
Dublin, Ohio
Naval Flight Officer

Benny, Lew. One of the few survivors of Guido's Chop Shop. Ben hails from Dublin, Ohio not Ireland. No, Ben, Navy isn't a Big Ten school. 4yrs of 150#'s, now gain some weight 97-Army, player of the game. Youngster summer- puked on shoes, jumping fences, free ice cream at your future roommate's. Youngster year- CSTS squad, cake fight on Lumpy's b-day. 2/c Army-Navy, wanna two dollar beer? No Pete, I can't drive..or see. Bonsai, sayonnara on floors, Gutter lacrosse. MR. mix...dork. Come on, Buffett really is good! Israel.. baaaaah, cistern, Sunday night dinners with Amy. Tubin', seraphine style. Service assignment, last time with alcohol... I swear. Pro golfer wannabe in training. Fourth McKinney son. Lake Summit. Aren't these Oakleys a cool color, maybe I'll wear them on my face. George Clooney/Caesar Augustus Do. From leaving to company commander we're glad you stayed. Plbbbbbbh. SPC, H_L, FKT

Hilary Lumpkin
Stanardsville, Virginia
Surface Warfare

Lumpy . . . NMN . . . from TRKY RJ. Connoisseur of fine food- Cherry Coke, McDonald's, Doritos. 4/c- Mr Rocky, belching game . . trickster . . miss manners, late night talks with Tom, bow-talk, that wolf alarm clock! 0645 reveille, Hilary wake up. Everyone gets a nickname . . MLT really TICKed you off . . Youngsters- Physics and Chinese at the chalkboard. Taps?-in the boy's room. . . Deano and FCA . . snowed in here? Nevy at Camp Lake Summit . . two decks away every night . . Country music pusher. 2/c- the focus hole, civvies closets, maybe a shelf for uniforms. Hilary, wake up. Here comes Hoopty, driving lessons from Road Rash with Talana. 1/c- extra rack, extra roommates; first semester PeeWee (inspiration), the mooch second. Varsity Crew gave way to Varsity Freecell . . . "you don't understand, I am so poor- wanna see what I bought?" . . . Late night talks with Shippie. A photojournalist of life. You are a light to all FKT/SEN

Gregory Paul Malandrino

Fairfax, Virginia

Navy Pilot

4310Classof93-Drano-Little Bad Boy-convinced he's Irish despite all evidence. Greg came to us from the Strategic Air Command. Has always wrestled with love and his desire to fly, having succeeded in neither. 4/C companycommander (climax of his academy career). Didn't care for his roommates(first semester). Beware of Asbestos. Not the adept smokeless tobacco user. His colon never recovered from that fateful Saturday night. Cried more when they retired his father's airplane... speed of heat, 200 ft off the deck. PLEBE PEPSIs. Had the most regular love life of any of us;first half of the Pats' super bowl? Still owes someone a pair of converse. Ring Dance-the sure thing-pignot grigio-the exploding knee trick-romantic walks in the botanical gardens."You just over G'd the jet."Pass another Lite, the Dukes are on. Marriage counselor. Girlfriend's love him. A man who can pass out anywhere, anytime baby. Heroes. Porschuh. I'm as Irish as I am Italian.

MPF,MPP,JTK

Brett Michael Miller

Cumberland, Maryland

Surface Warfare

How 'bout dem APPEL'S? MILLER LITE. From the beginning, it's been a good ride. 2 Plebe Heaven. Kid, you have all the potential in the world, but NO GAME. Squeaky clean. Qu baseball for Spring Break. Which side do you bat from? Operation NODREH, and lambda.moo, eighties on the Internet, shorty and twin peaks. And who can forget O.C. What did you ever do with the balloon launcher? Hootie, nice driving. They tried to scramble, but we stuck together. Weekend escapades to Cumberland begin. SOCK GIRL! Fishing and burning in the COON. Charter member of MacDonough Gold. High school hero to intramural warrior. Two year champions. The fun begins....Dirt's back, tailgaters, and you "Get knocked down" at Acme. SOL RIA Turn the WHEEL or rock the cradle. Loose lips sink ships. The adventure begins anew in Newport and San Diego. Its time to play ball again! DIRT MINNOW BMAC

NAVY
LACROSSE

Michael Garrett Newton

Burke, Virginia

Navy Pilot

Newt, AKA: The Dark Knight, I Lost Count, Nova Pride, "Hammered"(3 beers), Torso Man, Dog Hair, Skater/Poser, "Can I put my pants on?", Stand up and Cheer, Clogs. Snake move over! Four white-letter Sweaters. Hands = trouble... Mike came to us a few years back, a boy outta Va., goofy as hell, but dependable and loyal as the best Dawg. He taught us never to just accept things; your "high" comes from "the challenge". Full of laughs and ????? this Lax Kid has come a long way. Had the only gak on 8-4. Quasi deserved it. Lived for the Summers. The backpack was born.. along with Brody. You followed them all over OC and they weren't even the real things. 12 beers in 1 hour, 15 minutes... a permanant resident on the Wall of Fame. You'll always be the "be like" beeech to us. --- BB, BM, MI

Jacob David Schmitter

Santa Monica, California

Naval Flight Officer

Life was never the same after spending plebe summer with Jake in your squad. The self proclaimed International Player had to wait 10 seconds just to answer a yes or no question. "Sir, request permission to have dessert." Plebe year got better...Clasen and his 300 demerits taking on the Schmitt-Dawg. What ever happened to Giorgio? Had to love the international relations Jake always seemed to come up with at I Ball. Then, the famed Swedish and French connections and who could forget "Big Cabeza" Malin (dueling spoons for ice cream). "Is that the same bite of the same sandwich?" Always ready to hook up his boys with his many girly connections or feed the resident sea donkey population. Who could forget the famous jaw surgery...isn't that supposed to make you look different anyhow? Jake & Lumpy--Sexual Tension. Is that meat kosher anyway? By the way, when is passover? RLR,MBI,JAB,ARR.

Chad Wayne Seagren

Marion, Iowa

Marine Corps Ground

Mad game with one unnamed pussy cat. Sign the PQS off this summer. Feed the horse. 0 to 10 in 2 beers. Rear ending Manon was uncalled for. The only one ever to hang with the Varsity and "the other crew." Would you like to take liberty with us tonight. She has room for 3. We'd like to give your undercarriage a little "How's your father." SNT with HL on the DL Meet rigoberto in the weirdroom for a g-bash. The plebe rate champion got a B consequently. No you can't have my keys they stay here in my top drawer. Oh,by the way my car is parked behind 8th wing. Good job bringing out that killer instinct. Get your friggin tape off my ceiling. Beaver parked on your head. You bleed like a stuck pig. No one looks better in this uniform. You sir, are a poster marine.

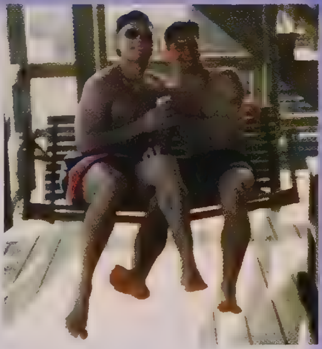
NDT- Dogg, Seraphine, NOZ, Spen, YO, Rigo, Jorge de Jungle.

Christian Matthew Sewell

Louisville, Kentucky

Navy Pilot

Sewer, the list of who's broken your heart is almost as long as the list of hearts you've broken. Wins: JB, Carolina, JH, Lara (not Laura), AW, Barbie. Losses: Sally Sue, Renee, to name a few. Win some, lose some, even if it is to one of the fellas. But we won't sweat you, somewhere out there is a girl with looks AND morals to meet your standards. Usually a man of your word, "Fellas, I will NOT be going to Ring Dance with JB!" Your moral compass was a guide to us all, even though you got yourself lost a few times. Winner of the Key West rodeo, you proved on your 21st that you can have your "cake" and eat it too. Here's to the Fellas, Homecoming Crew, Ring Dance, The Incredible Journey, Endless Summer in the Vanagon, Absolut Swing, Southern Comfort, and the Black Sheep. Webb and the Force forever. PWH, KAW, SWA.



Sean Michael Simmons

Ocala, Florida

Surface Warfare

I read in Men's Health, Men's Fitness, GQ, Playboy, Muscle and Fitness, Men's Journal, and Testosterone Weekly that the top ten ways to pick up "professional women" are. . .Hey Sean, What time you getting up. .5:30, I mean 5:32, I mean 5:34, I mean 5:36. . .Try to use pontificate in every sentence. Maybe Sean needs to buy stock in every outdoor thing. Spring Break just aint the same without restriction, or holes in eardrums. Did I reallly say that Jen.. No really, I'm not going to drink at her party. Combat Boating. Nice sleeping mask, zorro. Here's your towel, no I said Zen Taoist. Pasta ala Vodka, Shrimp Scampi, etc. Nice fencing outfit, Nancy. Don't keep it in the compression sac. Hope you find a geisha girl in Japan. Maybe someday you'll make that cross country trip on your crotch rocket. SPC, JO, KC, BR, BH

Jason Carroll Smith

Edwardsville, Illinois

Marine Corps Ground

This good ol' Southern Boy hails from Illinois by way of the South. I just want to dance; trail of cheetos; tequila shots; Mom who thinks like us and James Webb; Laugh from Hell; Sky Diving with the Georgia Bulldog; talks about sex more than Dr. Ruth; the Z-28 and A/N game; Californian, Illinois, and Brazilian girls; Leathernutz and Cali; Lap Dance at Nancy's while passed out; wish list burglar, waitress at O'briens; Came from Illinios, your heart's in Texas; Plebe year was cake with your support; Great times at Kramer's, would you butter my muffin!! I don't give a GOTD&*N; No man, CRACK COCAINE; Trip to Penn State; Jamaica, 2LT "Finish it yourself"; Ring Dance and Jenny, now Georgia's on your mind; I tried to make you an NFO but the Marines were too strong. So many memories, not enough space. We're going our separate ways, but know I love you the most.

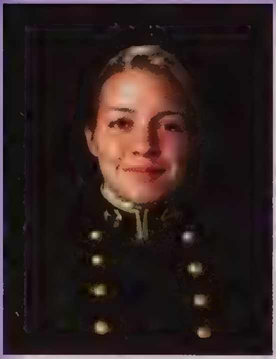
DAD WED JMM

Guy Marvin Snodgrass
Colleyville, Texas
Navy Pilot

Guy "the Dancing Machine" Snodgrass. Gee de Fleur! Steamed mirror love messages to Dan Dukes! "I swear I didn't mean it!" Could have won a gold medal in skating plebe year. Youngster year: If you're hungry eat a Pork Chop. What color is her underwear today? You spent more time in the female plebe rooms than in your own. Even though you had never kissed a girl before. So who did win the towel fight after all! Second Class year, thank God the Air Force got you. But when you got back, Jake got you! Firstie Year: Don Juan was born. Guy, wake up, your alarm's going off! Those plebes look a lot better now that they're second class! Are there any you haven't struck out with yet? Man, even the car doesn't help! Don't change (except your teeth), Good Luck, we'll see you in the skies! CMS GTH PWH

William Clarke Stout
Houston, Texas
Surface Warfare

William Clarke Stout, born and bred on the waves of cold beer in Houston Texas set out to see the world with the Navy. "I think I am in trouble, I called him a cock!" Sleepin on the leather couch and watchin movies with the edogs at the Robert Crown. Tag team with J.Y. Plebe year so many to choose from, Greenough, M.P., and others. Sailing Team 98 is here! VAG! IN JAPAN. There is a problem were still standin. Do you want to boat race? Sailin naked. The girl with a Harley. HOT TUB anyone? Eatin at Dunkin Donuts. Dont forget the plane rides. Oyster shooters. GONADS! Yes it is true the years have been long but have gone by fast to the fleet we go to raise more hell and kick ass. My closest brother in good times and bad, best of luck, and future memories together,D.R.B.



Faith Kristen Tabatsko
Westminster, Maryland
Surface Warfare (Nuclear)

"see your youngster.""He'll be back." Plebe of the Month--WHAT!?! "I'm artistic," *you* do boards." Punctuality. Cadbury mousetrap. Easter bunnies. "Where's my ...?" "Your drawer." Think snow. Wings! Spice of our lives! FANG! TabascoKat. It's BROWN!! Socks. How'bout dem O's?...Love ya! Fingers & BadA$$

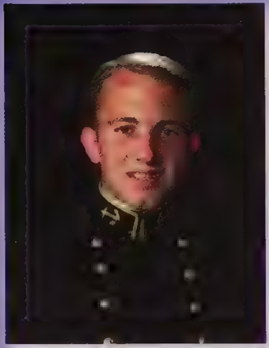
Fatih of Wesminister, my accidental roomate:3/c eyesore poster decoration, our GUT amway roomate invasion, chinese infatuation, stinky neighbor, methods class powwows, WHITE lights, sooper snory, csts squad. 2/c 5" shell, new brothers, or boyfriends? ski team reformer, yp delinquent, "i love israel" #1, losing childhood home, "chicken strips?", doritos/white chedder popcorn, the gutter sun, scary rainbow manicuring. 1/c dental's project, frankenstein holes, new face! NO snoring! cd's, magazines, tailgater chauffeur, Sauce, low budget gambler, frogfriend, sing along "*eapo Man", again "Where's my...", hippie to gapster, yikes halloween biker, chinese superbowl, carmex, "gum, anyone?". the rapid spewer of useless trivia, patient and generous w/ me. thanks fatih. hilary

Brian Christopher Vanyo
West Fargo, North Dakota
Naval Flight Officer

BeeVee. Man of three words. "Hey, what's up?" Guess they don't talk much in ND when its 20 below. From 150 pound computer science geek to 230 pound Mr. Universe in one summer! I guess Creatine does work. How many Vanyo's does this make with an alpha code? At least you didn't have to live with WM for THREE years. How many "special" computer programs DID he share with you? La Pampolaise!! Chez Paris really got you red. We never did see all those girls you had on the side...did you? You would think all the time you spent in College Park SOMETHING would have happened. Coach DeVoe never realized your talent, but 30 surely did. The Three Wise Men came and got you at OUTBACK. Spring Break...BV, BL, HL in one car for seven days...what REALLY happened? Good luck in P-Cola. KSD SPK

Carlos Leon Walker
Fort Worth, Texas
Surface Warfare

Wake up, Los! Time for formation . . . class . . . graduation . . . Never one to let a military obligation stand between himself and the rack—but then, if you sleep twelve hours a day, you're only on restriction for thirty days. After three years, it's hard to fall asleep without the gentle purr of a chainsaw coming from the other rack. Got hooked up with rich sponsors, but still had to buy his own car. Wouldn't want to meet him in a dark alley, or the karate ring, but we never had to worry about the room's being trashed during army week. 205 is skinny, time for some more Weight Gain 5000—and then burn it all off sprinting over to Alumni or protecting the high score in Brickout. Can't wait to meet his wife and kids on graduation day. JSW



John Sterling Wiggins
Decatur, Georgia
Submarine Warfare

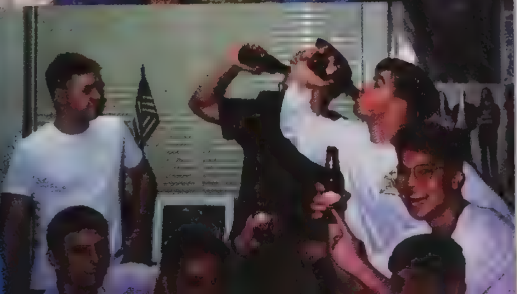
John Wiggins of Decatur, Georgia, had very little to say his whole time at the Academy. Despised by many because of his ability to excel academically and with women. However, he made sure he stayed on top of his conversation with the women (Shannon and Abby). One was a better cook than the other. Mr.Wiggins was a model midshipmen being that he woke up every morning at 0630 and broke his sheets every night. However, firstee year Wiggins almost missed a brief right before spring break about STD's because he was a little nervous about what they had to say Now, during his first class year he is becoming a "lush" do to the influence of Chad Seagren and James Jones. Have fun at graduate school (Georgia Tech), I am sure you will enjoy the home cooked meals. If mom won't cook for you everyday, I am sure Shannon will!!! Good luck -CLW

Nathan Adam Williams
Liberty Lake, Washington
Navy Pilot

For a guy who never pounded one out before coming to USNA, Nathan Adam sure has trained hard. Sure, I'm a mormon. Summer training, what's that? Nathan, might we listen to your stereo, Rigo you fat bastard! Princeton statue gets a golden shower, that's straight yo. 8th wing rooftop driving range. SEAL Team 8422. Shack D. Academic development = 1/physical development Why don't you tuck it in for me! Friday night Kart. La Mix. Surely that isn't a VCR. Don't call me Shirley. No, actually I'm English. SNT-too bad HL wasn't CDO. Tailgators could you tell us the way to the Academy? USMC Beer bonging niner 8 times, F@#$ off Mr. Hager, cover your eyes son. JCO=Ho. Captain Navy Varsity Drinking Team. MO's. NYC, girl in the red dress, thanks Holly. Hello, is this Papa Shlongs? Sorry about Manon; Seagren, how many times are you going to screw me? Daboo Daboo.

NDT-CWS, SPC,NOZ, SHW,YO

Class of 1998



Class of 1998

GOD! THEY FRIED KENNY !

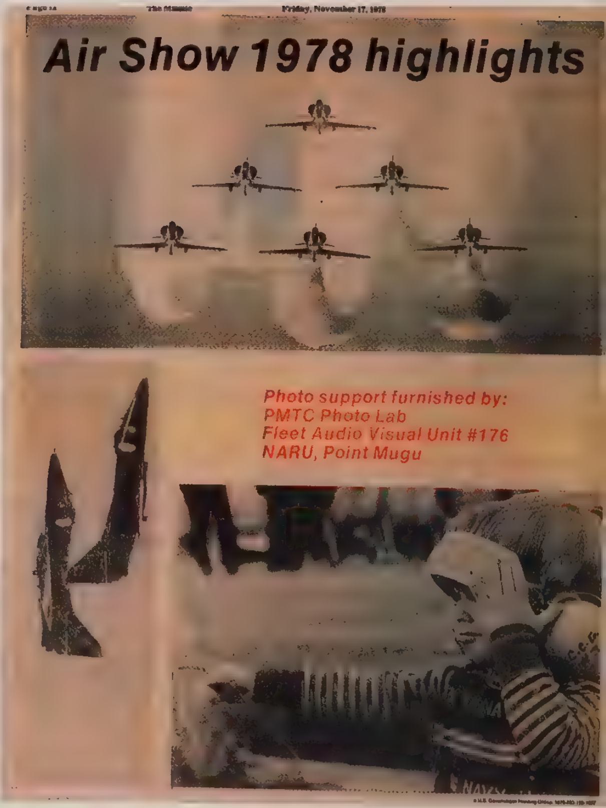
VEGAS

Class of 1998

NAVY
NAVY
NAVY

FAMILY SUPPORT

Congratulations, Rick Ullman
A dream come true.
You have made us proud.
With Love from Mom and Dad



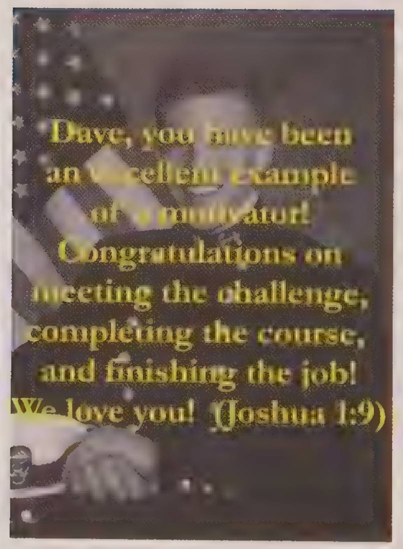
Page 14 The Missile Friday, November 17, 1978

Air Show 1978 highlights

Photo support furnished by:
PMTC Photo Lab
Fleet Audio Visual Unit #176
NARU, Point Mugu

Congratualtions, Karsten! We love you. BZ to 01 Co. and all the great '98.

Congratulations Dean Balcirak II!
You never gave up.
You accomplished your goal.
The world lies ahead.
May you have smooth
waters and fair winds.
We love you and are very
proud of your accomplishments.
Mom, Dad, and Family



Dave, you have been
an excellent example
of a motivator!
Congratulations on
meeting the challenge,
completing the course,
and finishing the job!
We love you! (Joshua 1:9)

Congratulations Shannon!
You have worked very hard
to reach this goal and we are
very proud of you. We wish
you clear skies, fair winds and
following seas in the future.
God bless you and keep you.
With love,
Mom, Dad, David, Amy,
Bryant and Kristen

Daniel Lane Miller, you are our inheritance from the Lord (Psalm 127). In the ninth grade, your teacher assigned an essay to identify and explain three traits a person should have to live a successful life. You chose honesty, boldness, and kindness. Daniel, your heart is honest, bold, and kind.

Love, Mom and Dad

Congratulations Ken! You made
your dreams come true.
We are so proud of you!
The Sky's the limit-reach for it!
Love-Mom, Dad, and Paul

1992 Picture
Midn MAC
Then

First we thanked Almighty God for all the blessing and mercy He has given Mac for the past four years.
You embraced as many obstacles in searching for graduation and hardwork pays off in the end.
Now it's time to harvest good fruit in your life. We are proud of Midshipman Theodore Mac Orpilla Quidem.
Good luck and love, Dad Ted Jr., Mom Dinda, brothers Mark, Alvin, grandpa Mac, Grandma Macedonia

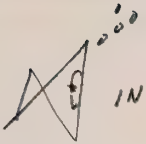
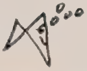
Matthew W. Dodge, Great '98,
Now you can fly!
Have fun!
Love, Mom and Dad

Congratulations
Ensign Brian A. Binder.
We are so very
proud of you.
Fly Navy Air!
Your Loving Parents
and sister, Charlene

Congratulations Casey - GO NAVY AIR
Dad, Mom, & Kelly

Congratulations Michael,
on a job well done.
Best of luck in your Navy career.
Let the journey begin.
Mom, Dad, Sean (USMA '97),
Dick, and Nancy

"Congratulations, Brendan from the whole family."
Mom, Dad, Michael, Neil, Lydia, Kevin, Zoe, and Lacey

FROM A BIG  IN A SMALL POND
TO A SMALL  IN A BIG POND
WE KNOW FISH CAN SWIM!

CONGRATULATIONS, FISHER!

LOVE, DAD, SALLY, RAINEY
CHRIS AND JULIA

To our son Ensign Scott D. Barsczewski
Your family is very proud of you
Smooth sailing and flying son
Love forever from all of us
USN Ret Chief Dad, Navy Mom and
Sisters Sandy and Tammy

Becky, Congratulations
on following your
dreams and achieving
your goals!
All our Love,
Dad, Mom, Jen,
and Mollie

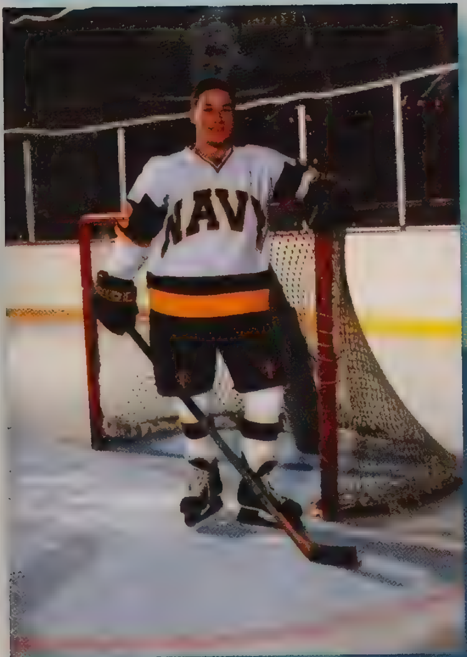
Congratulations Matt!
We are proud of all that you have accomplished,
but more than anything that you are our son.
We know you will be successful wherever life
leads you. We love you very much.
Mom and Dad

Go Navy! Beat Army!
Congratulations, CB!

As life opens before
you may all your
dreams come true.
Mom, Dad, Julie,
John, Rob, and Teresa

Congratulations Paul,
We are all so very proud of you. You have worked hard, and your goals are in your reach. Aim high! You have always been an important part of this family. We hope the Navy values you as much as we do.
Love, Mom, Dad, Karen, and Greg

Matthew Carmona- Somehow it's hard to believe you're not the little boy building all the model planes and ships but have grown up and accomplished so much. We always knew you'd "go places." Luv ya lots, Mom, Dad, Mark, Paul, and Lori



Ensign Eric Sager - Wow! Color Co. Commander, Hockey MVP Leadership - All Star Team Supt's List and 'dant's list (colorful N) You did it all - and learned - as usual All our pride and love - Mom, Dad, Kurt, Steve, Miss

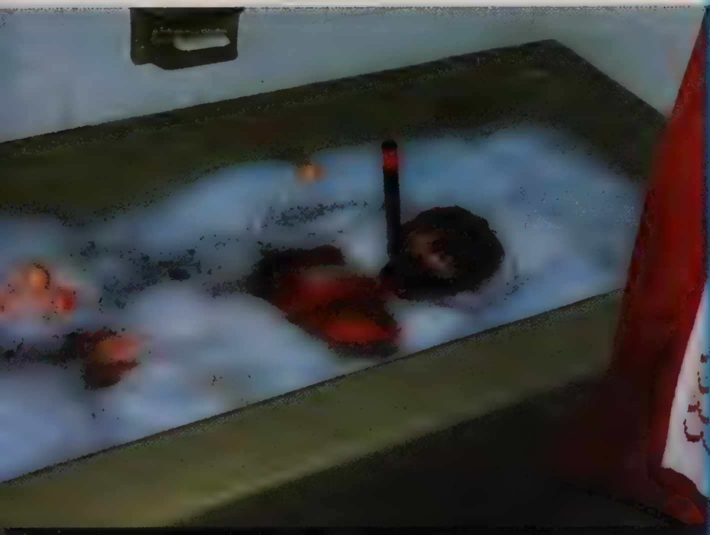
Congratulations!
Ensign Jeffery M.
McGrady, 9th Company,
and Class '98. Jeff with
Love, Pride, and Joy,
may God always be with
you. May you always
have Success, Happiness
and Blue Skies.
We salute you! Love,
Mom, Dad, and Jennifer

Congratulations on your Remarkable,
Momentous and Exciting Achievement!
Continue to Believe in Yourself and Your Dreams.
Love, Mom, Dad and Jamie

Semper Fi, Lt. Bob,

from all your dear families.

Congratulations
2LT Cory Shackelford USMC
"Fair Winds and Following Seas"
Love, Mom and Dad
Capt. and Mrs. Shackelford



Never at a loss for dreaming up creative endeavors, Ensign Warren Waitt Tomlinson practices his underwater skills in preparation for his Navy career. Congratulations, "Admiral" and Godspeed always. We think you're fabulous and we love you.
Your family.

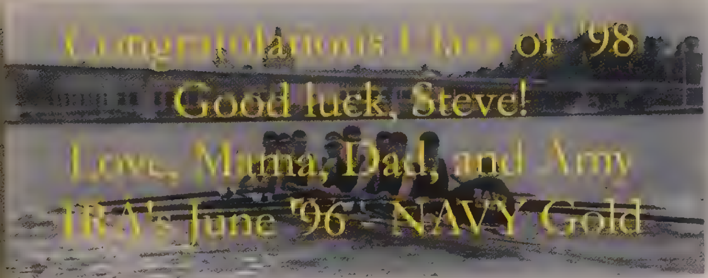
Congratulations to the class of '98. Kendra, we are all so very proud of you. We happily anticipate your future achievements. Smooth sailing. We love you. Hugs and kisses, Mom, Dad and Emily

"J-Bird," Little did we know how far you would go. Even when others doubted your ability, we believed in you. We are so proud of you and we pray God will continue to bless you as you strive to reach your goals with His guidance!
Love, Mom and Dad

NICKI, four years ago we left our little girl at the door of Alumni Hall with many unanswered questions. Today we see a confidant and determined young woman leave our arms to fulfill her dreams!
Love Mom & Dad

The wind beneath
our wings heads
out to sea. Our
love is with you.
Mom & Dad

Graduation marks the beginning of a life of never-ending possibilities!
With love and pride,
Mom, Dad, Mark, and Grandma.

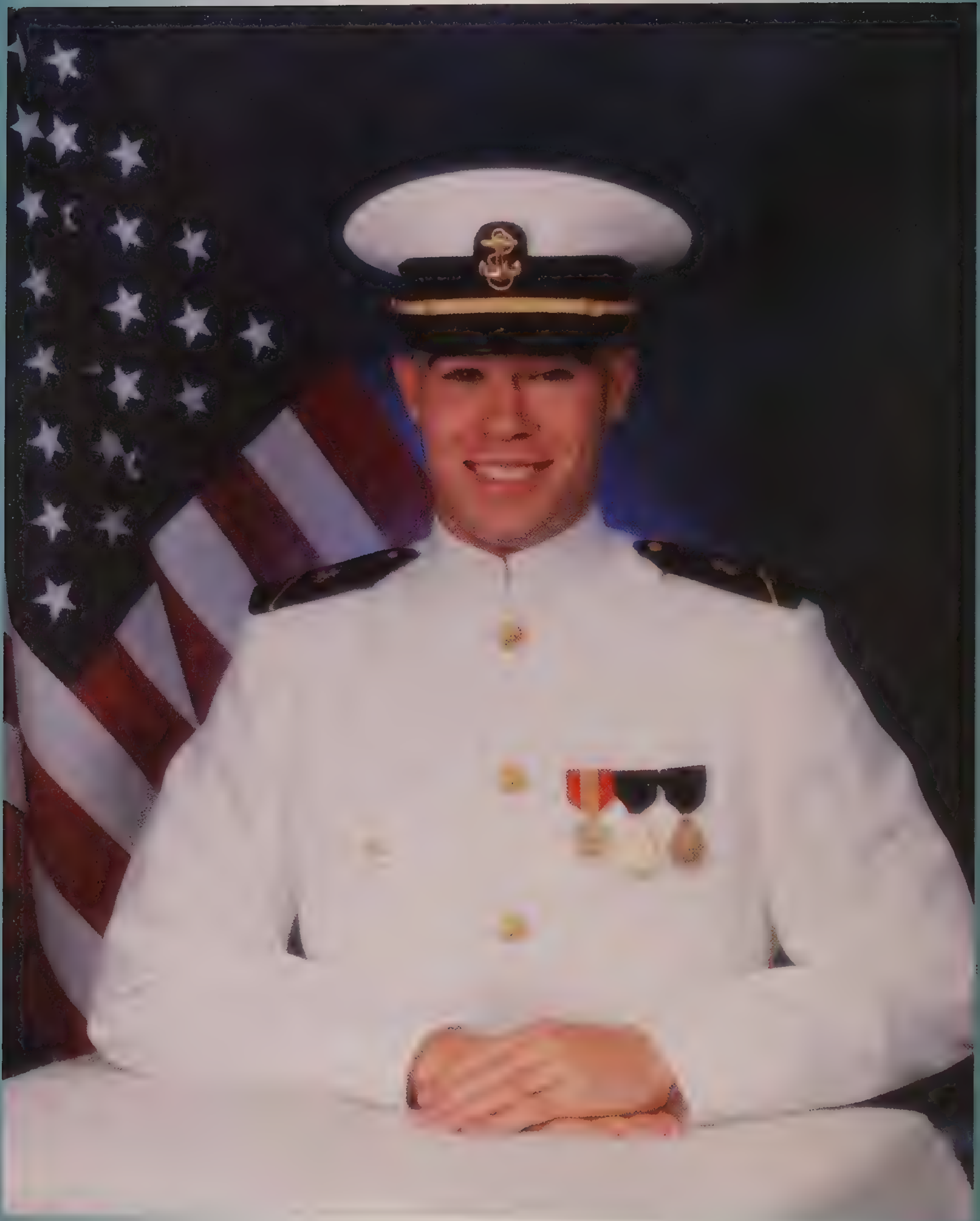


Congratulations Class of '98
Good luck, Steve!
Love, Mama, Dad, and Amy
IRA's June '96 - NAVY Gold

Stay True To Yourself - The World
Is At Your Fingertips - We Are So
Proud Of You - Mom, Dad
and Shannon

For Midshipman Douglas Gainer '98
Love, Dad, Mom, Skip and Alice
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And auld lang syne!
For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne,
We'll tak a cup o'kindness yet
For auld lang syne!
By R. Burns
the poet of Scotland

In Memory of



JEFFERY BRYAN LANDRUM

CLASS OF 1999

In Memory of

JASON McCRAY

CLASS OF 2001

WHERE AM I?

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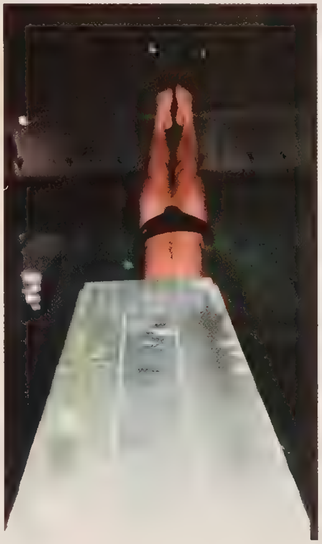

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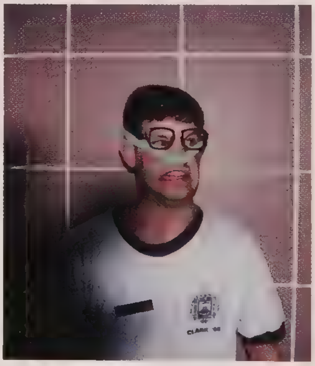

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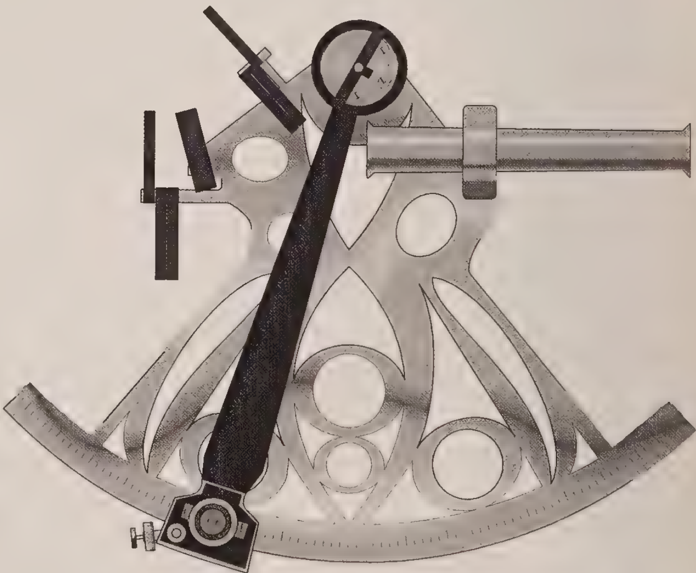

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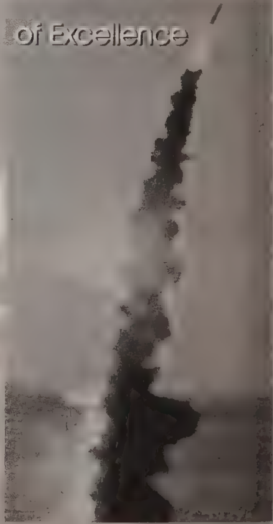

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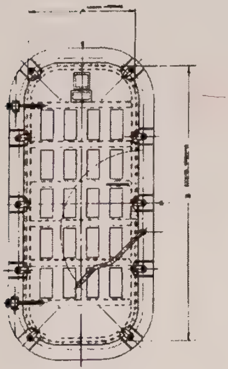

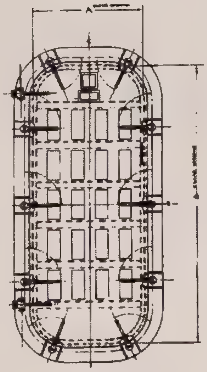

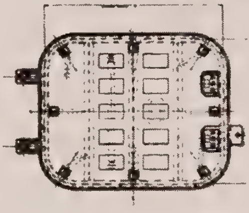

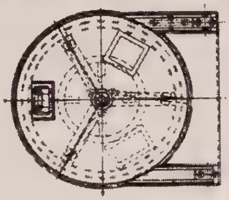

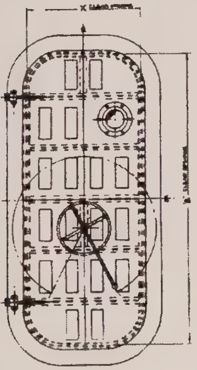

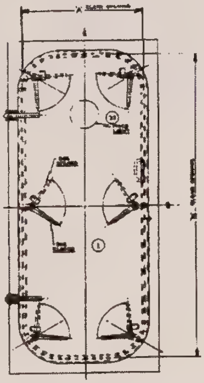

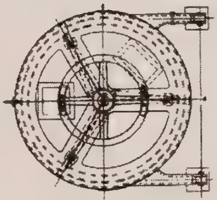

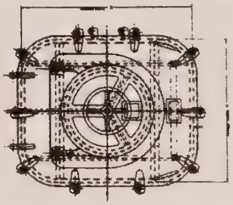

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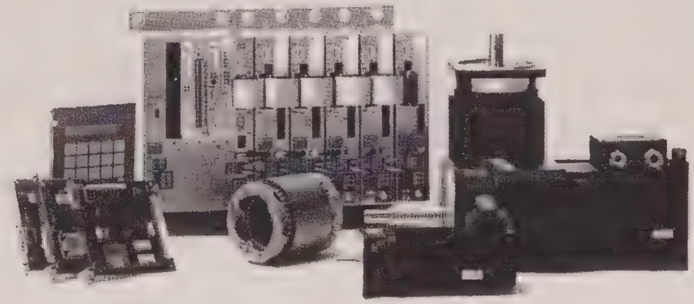

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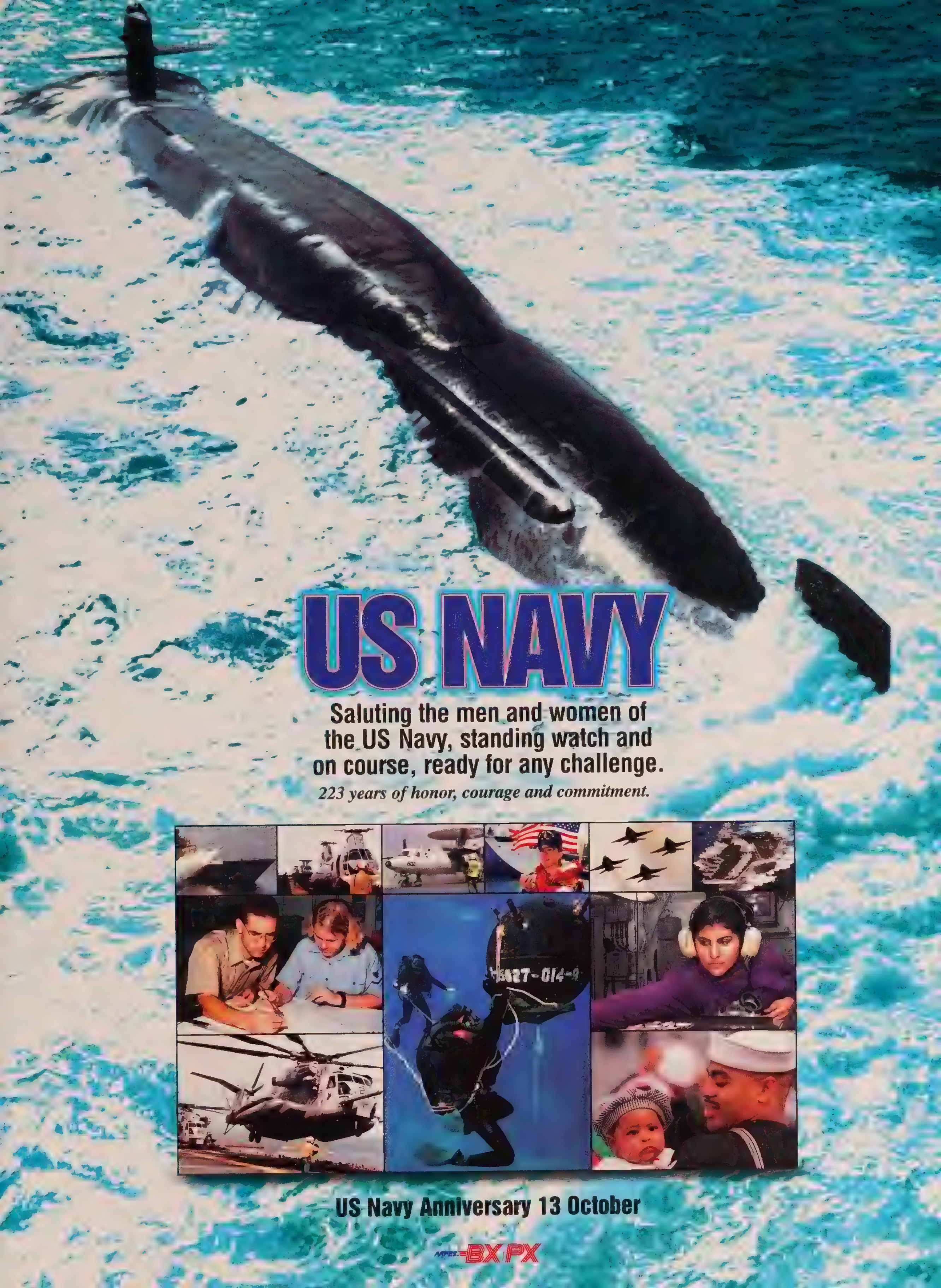
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Lucky Bag

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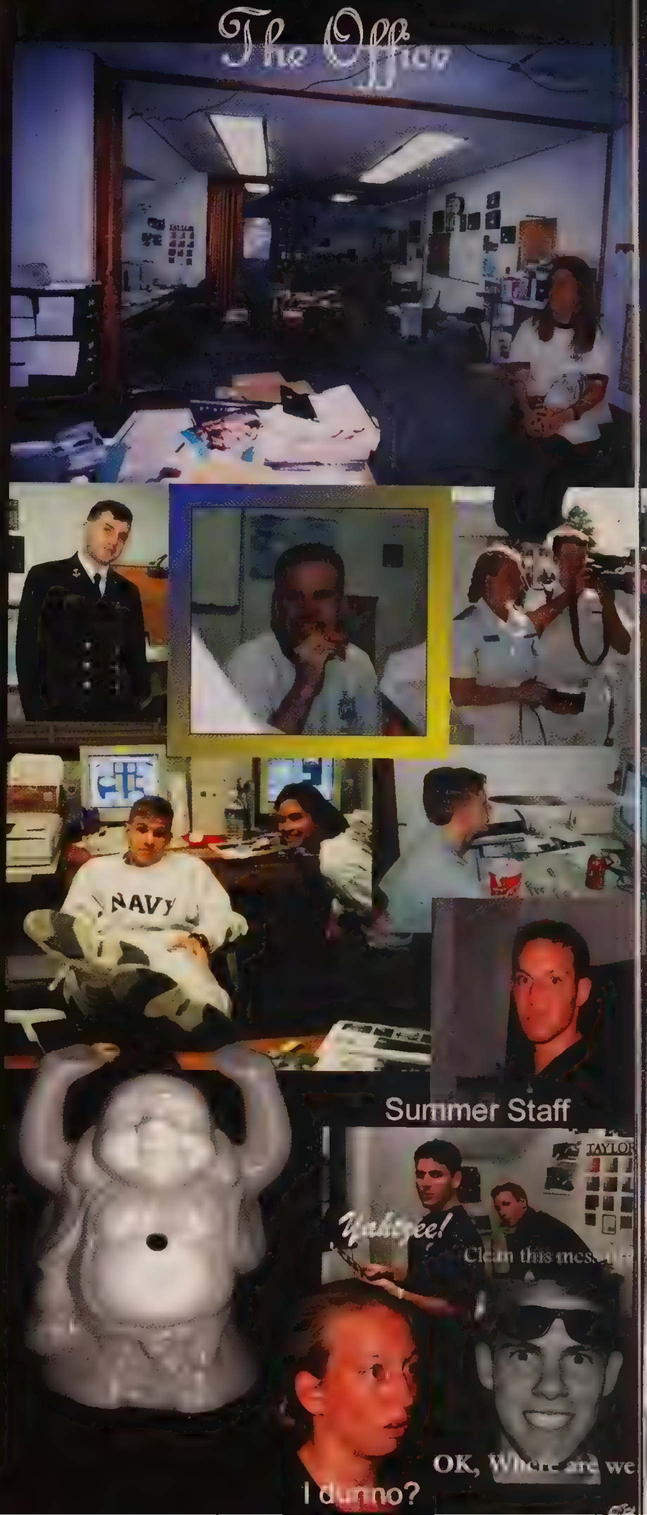


Colophon

The *1998 Lucky Bag*, Volume 105, was the first completely digitally produced yearbook for the Naval Academy. It was printed by Taylor Publishing Company in Dallas Texas. Our Taylor representative was Joe Wenzl.

The *1998 Canoe U.* CD-ROM, Volume 1, was also the Naval Academy's first CD-ROM. It was produced by Electric Tours in Austin, Texas. Our Electric Tours representative was Mark Costenbader.

The *1998 Lucky Bag* contains 856 full color pages and had a press run of 4,400 copies; the *1998 Canoe U.* CD-ROM had a production run of 5,400. Every Lucky Bag came with a complementary copy of the *Canoe U.* CD-ROM, and sold for $55. The *Canoe U.* CD-ROM alone sold for $15.

Photography: All formal portraits were taken by Images of Honor in Turners Falls, MA, but they were digitally reproduced by DaVor Photography in Philadelphia, PA. Our DaVor representative was Jim Rainey. Several candids in this book were taken by him as well. Our candid photographer with Images of Honor was Edward "Potts" Potskowski, and the formal photographer was Jill Labshere. Phil Hoffman contributed a number of sports pictures. The Lucky Bag photographers and members of the brigade contributed the rest of the photographs. Our photographers used Kodak and Fuji film at 100, 400, and 800 speeds. We used a Nikon N90, two Nikon N70s, and two Canon Elan 2 with sigma lenses.

Photo Reproduction: All of our pictures from Images of Honor and from the Brigade were scanned in using the UMAX Powerlook II flatbed scanner. All photographs developed by DaVor were scanned in at their plant and delivered to us on a CD-ROM. We used Adobe Photoshop 4.0.1 and 5.0, Adobe Illustrator 7.0.1, and Adobe Pagemaker 6.5 to crop, adjust, and place our pictures at 300 dpi.

Computer Equipment: We used a variety of computers. We first started off the year with three Cyrix 6x86 P166 clones and two 200 MHz Intel Pentium Pros and one UMAX Scanner. We have since upgraded our system to four Dell Dimension XPS R400 with 128 MB of RAM, a Gateway E-3100 with 128 MB of RAM, and a 200 MHz Dual Intel Pentium Pro with 256 MB of RAM. They are all connected to a 100 MBytes/sec network using a 3Com eight port hub and a 10 Mbytes/sec switch. We have three Zip Drives, one Jaz Drive, a Yamaha 4x CD-R, a Pinnacle Micro 4x CD-R, and two UMAX Powerlook II scanners. For retouching photographs we use the Cross iPen. Our tape backup is an APS Sony Hyperdat drive. Our video capture card is the Truevision TARGA 1000 Pro and our video editing programs are Adobe Premiere 4.2/5.0 and Sound Forge 4.5. Our network operating system is Windows NT 4.0 and Windows 95/98.

Typography: Every editor was free to choose from a list of over 2000 True Type and Adobe fonts.

Printing: Taylor printed all 856 pages on their premium 80lb paper at 155 lpi. The opening section and divider pages use a frost black and the opening also has a thin veneer spot color applied to the pictures.

Advertisements: All advertisements for the *Lucky Bag* and the *Canoe U.* CD-ROM were obtained by Patrick Stansbury of Pentagon Publishing, Inc. in Atlanta, GA.

Special Thanks: Special thanks goes to CAPT Richard Snead, USN, CAPT (sel.) Mary Sweeney, USN, Pat DiGregorio, Laurie Wells, Joe Wenzel, Jim Rainey, Jan Costenbader, Mark Costenbader, Patrick Stansbury, Julie Jordan, Tony Downer, Betty Lockhart, Teri Rishell, and all the guys in the Express Office. THANKS!

All opinions expressed in this book are those of the authors. They are not intended to represent the official policies of the Brigade of Midshipmen, the United States Naval Academy or the United States Navy.

All inquiries should be directed to:

Lucky Bag
c/o Midshipman Activites
U.S. Naval Academy
Annapolis, MD 21412

My Final Word

Well, here it is, the new and improved Lucky Bag with 856 full color pages. It took us two years to get to this point but we have finally made it. We took the newest technology head on and achieved results we never thought possible. Every page is digitally produced and we have produced the first ever CD-ROM.

Ask any of my friends and they will say that I like to (1) spend money, (2) buy the newest equipment, and (3) make things really big. Well, that's what I did, and I think it paid off; you be the judge.

This awesome Lucky Bag could not have been completed without a lot of help. I would like to thank everyone below:

Sumner Lee: Sumner, you are the artistic genius behind the most awesome pages in this book. You took the old layout rules and changed them with dramatic effect. Every page you did turned out to be a work of art. I can't imagine what this book would have looked like if you hadn't been here to provide advice. If anyone needs a brochure, contact Sumner, he's got his own business now. Thanks for keeping the office "marginally" clean, providing gossip, and for your hard work! Let's finish the CD-ROM and go water skiing!

Mike Kinsella: The de facto financial editor. I recruited Mike our 2/c year around exam time. He wanted to play games on our new computers, as did half of my company, and I told him he had to work to play, so he did. However, it was not until the middle of firstie year that he actually joined our staff. The once financial editor now claims to have produced over half the book during the summer. I bet you never thought you could claim that! You were one of my hardest workers, and this book would not have been finished so quickly without your help. Stay out of jail and if you end up on the Swiss Alps, we will know where you got the money.

Mark Bjerke: "Jerky," hey where are you we need errands to be run. Oh wait you're in Western Civ I for the umpteenth time! You better pass Western Civ II on your first time or Sumner will kill you. Your creative genius was responsible for many of the sports pages and I look forward to next year's book. Your genius was also good in hiding games on the computers, yes we found them all and deleted them! Thanks for all the food, or should we thank Megan? Good luck next year. Just read my book and you'll do fine. My consulting fee is $50,000 an hour.

Kendra Deppe: Thanks for being such a great photo editor. Your organization made things a lot easier. Your hard work and promptness also allowed us to produce the book in record time. Without you, we wouldn't have finished the book on time. Good Luck in the Surface (Nuc) Navy!

Pete Stevenson: I think you can be the next Sumner Lee. Just convince Jerky to get you 3D Studio Pro, it's only a $1000. Since you were so prompt with your section this year I think Jerky ought to give you the Sports section next year. Say good-bye to your 4.0! I look forward to seeing you in the fleet. Good Luck!

Ana Lisa Wilson: You made the Lucky Bag fun, even if you think I was a slave driver. Your section dramatically changed the way everyone will look at the faculty and our Chain of Command. You made all of us laugh and you took care of us when some of us were sick. Thank you! Good Luck and I'll see you in the fleet.

Mike Beaty: You took over as the Brigade editor this year and did a great job. Your pizza eating skills will be well remembered. Just don't get the keyboard or the pictures dirty. Good Luck next year as you charge full steam into Systems Engineering!

James Demitrack: Your first year on the staff and you had to pick the hardest section. You did awesome! It is usually an organizational nightmare and aside from a few misplaced pictures here or there we had everything that was turned in. I hope you come back next year, ask Jerky for an easy job.

Matt Williams: You also had one of the harder sections. You tested the limits of Pagemaker as you created files over 100 MB! Good Luck firstie year!

Matt Haskell: You can take pride in being counted as one of the summer staffers. You know what hard work and dedication are all about. Have fun with all of the new photo equipment and the computers, I know you can create some great pages!

Joe Wenzel: I hope you think your first year here was a success, I do! You showed us how to have a good time on the job and you helped us hit our deadlines as much as possible. You are more than a rep, you are a friend to the entire staff. I hope you stay with us for many more years.

Jim Rainey: You took over one of the most challenging photography jobs ever. You saved us from the evil monsters at the "other" company and helped us produce a fine yearbook. I fully trust you and your company to do an excellent job in the years to come. You have been a true friend to the Lucky Bag staff as well. Thank you!

Rob O'Conner: From trooper to Rep, you have a great job. Thanks for all of your help. Stick with Joe, y'all make a great team.

CAPT Snead: Sir, You have been with me since the beginning of this whole venture. You saw my dream and understood where I wanted to take the book. I could not have made the necessary improvements without you. Your hospitality, sense of humor, and total support made my job so much easier. Good Luck at the Pentagon. Even though I didn't choose Subs, I hope our paths will cross again. Thanks!

Mrs. Snead: Although I didn't go Subs, I hope you won't be disappointed. I know you will appreciate this book as much as your husband. Thank you for all of you hospitality!

CAPT (sel) Sweeney: Ma'am, thank you for taking over one of the more challenging ECAs. We will clean up the office, we promise. You gave us your full support and we are humbly grateful. Good Luck as CAPT!

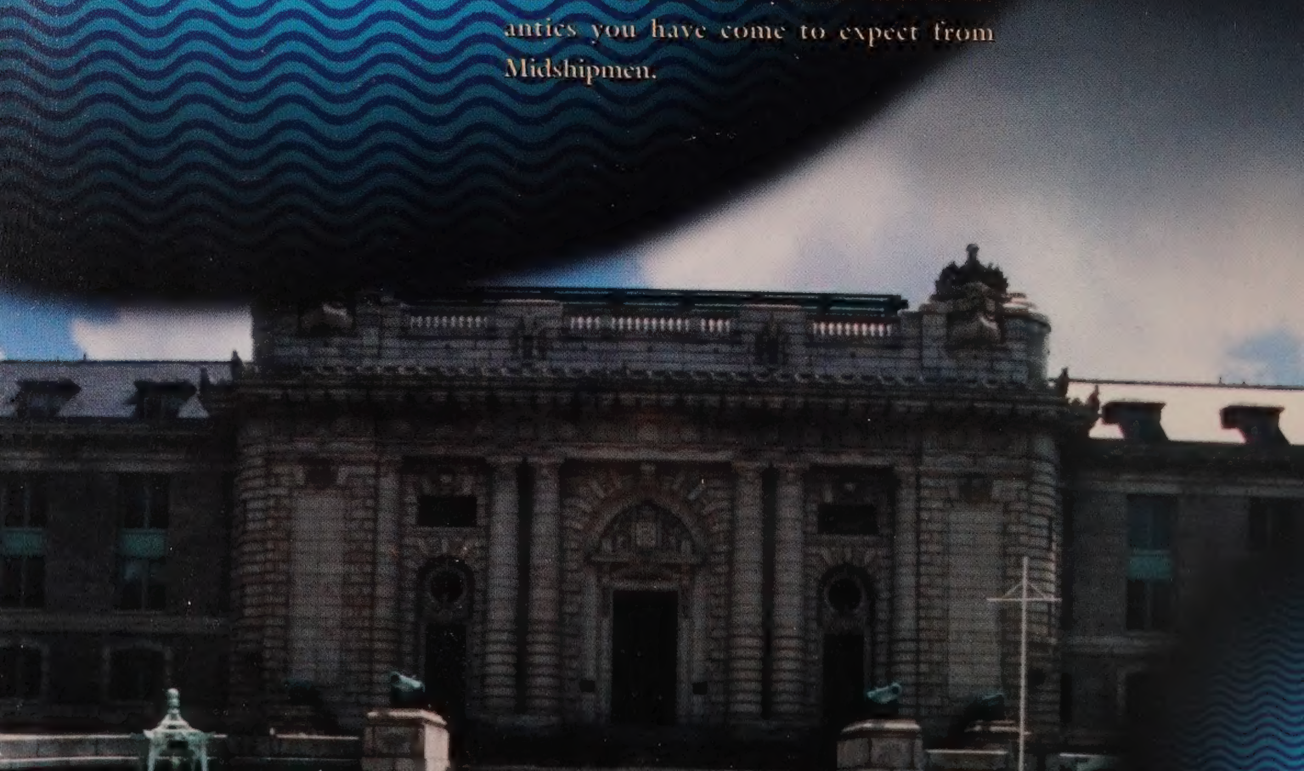
I have been apart of the Lucky Bag since my youngster year when I innocently came up to the catacombs (which up until that point I never knew existed) and inquired about being a photographer. Soon afterwards, I was offered to be an editor of an entire section. Little did I know that I would one day be the editor of the whole thing. If you ask any of my roommates, I have spent many, many hours in this office. Now that it's over I think I will miss some parts of the job. However, I will not miss the lack of heat in the winter, nor will I miss the lack of A/C in the summer. That's for next year's editor to remedy.

Now that my fours years by the bay are over, I am proud to say that I was apart of the history making process. I couldn't have done it without all of the support from my friends, roommate (Yo, Flips!), my parents, my brother, step brother, and step sister. This has been a true leadership and business experience. I will cherish these memories always!

CANOE U

This is the Canoe U. CD-ROM.

Not only has the Lucky Bag staff brought you the biggest and best yearbook ever produced... we have also given you a CD-ROM. Pop this sucker in your computer and check out the eye-popping graphics, the ear-splitting sound, and the mind-numbing video footage produced by you, the midshipmen. This disk is not just an archive of the class of '98, this disk is an interactive adventure through the yard. Start at Gate 3 and take a walk around. Check out King Hall, review a P-rade, Peek into a "typical" Mid room, go to a football game, or groove to the sounds of National Velvet. Every company has their own place here, and most of them have their own videos to let you see more of the antics you have come to expect from Midshipmen.



For best results:
set computer to
Maximum volum

System Requirements

Pentium Computer
4x CD-ROM
16 MB RAM

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